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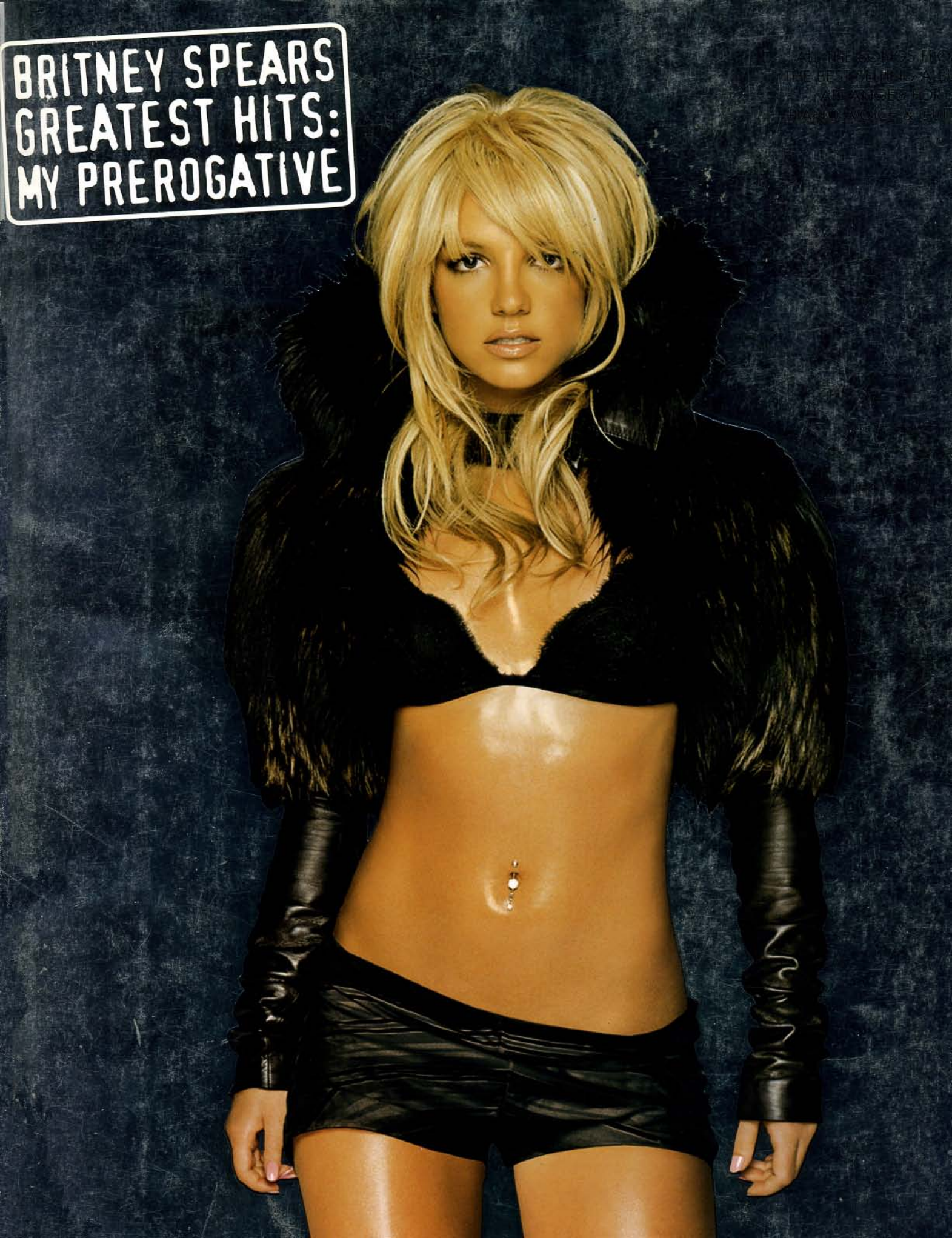
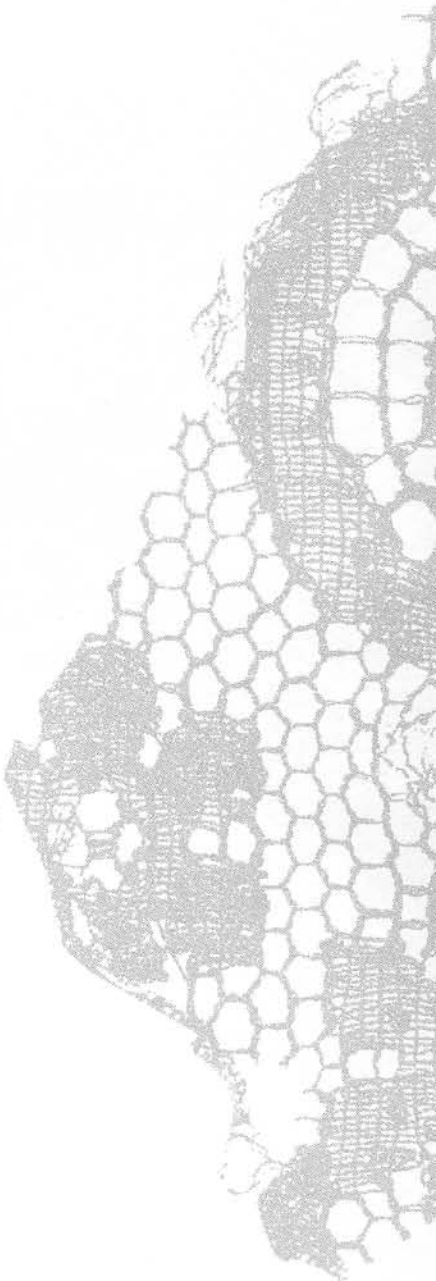
BRITNEY SPEARS GREATEST HITS: MY PREROGATIVE



BRITNEY SPEARS GREATEST HITS: MY PREROGATIVE



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MY PREROGATIVE

WORDS & MUSIC BY TEDDY RILEY, BOBBY BROWN & GENE GRIFFIN

♩ = 110

N.C.

Tabla

People can take

everything away from you,

but they can never take away your truth.

But the question is

can you handle mine?

1. They say I'm cra -

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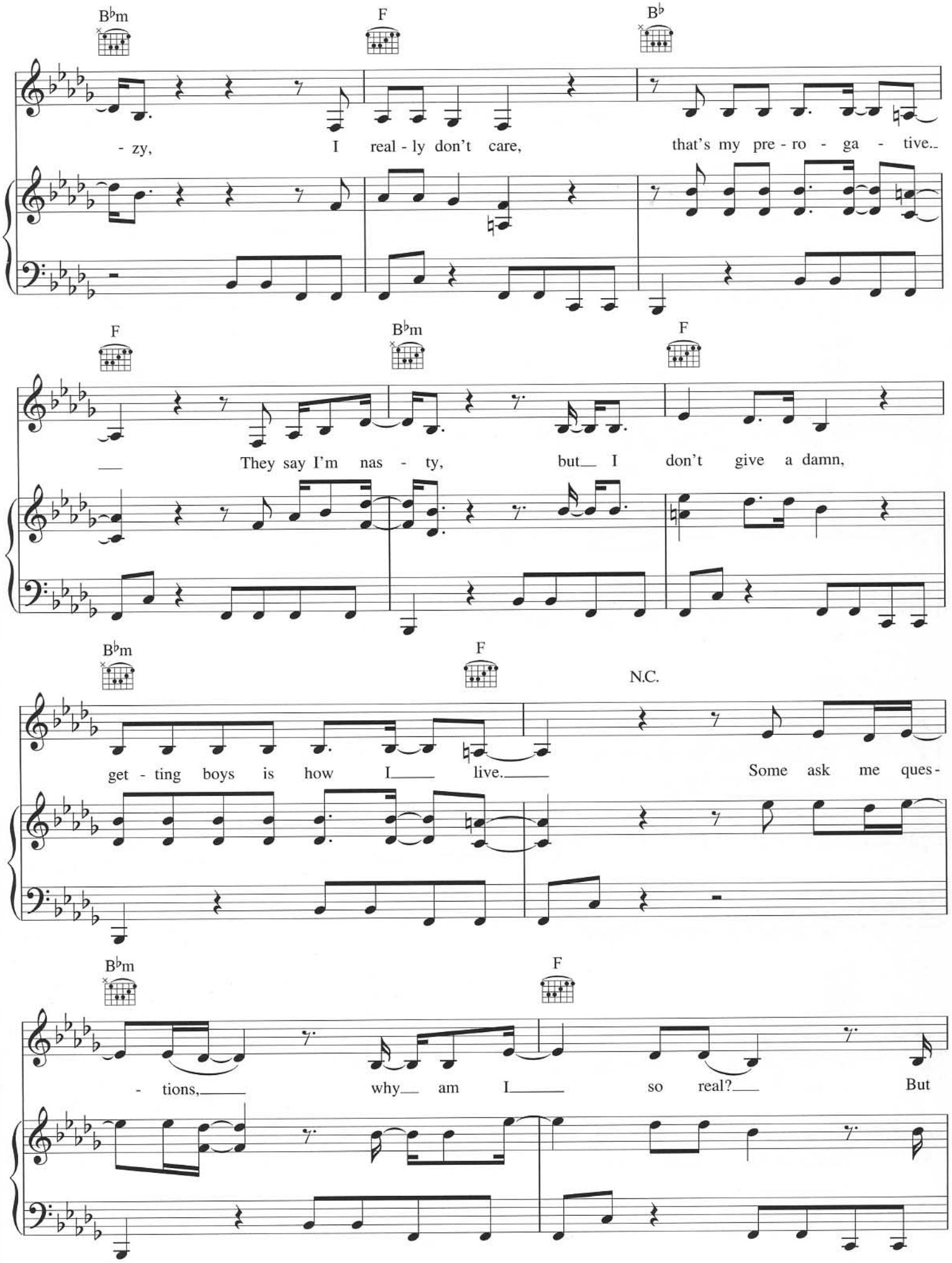
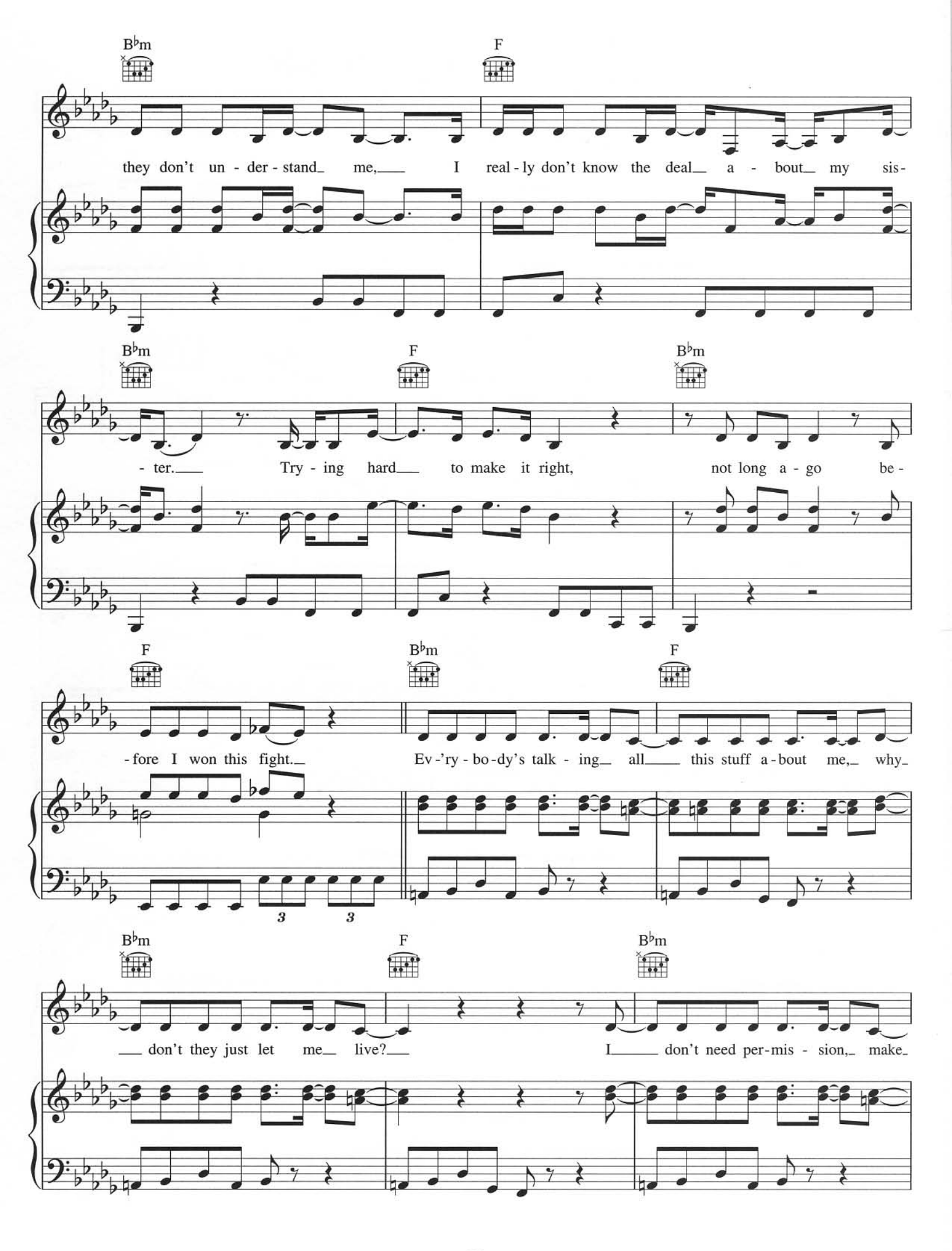
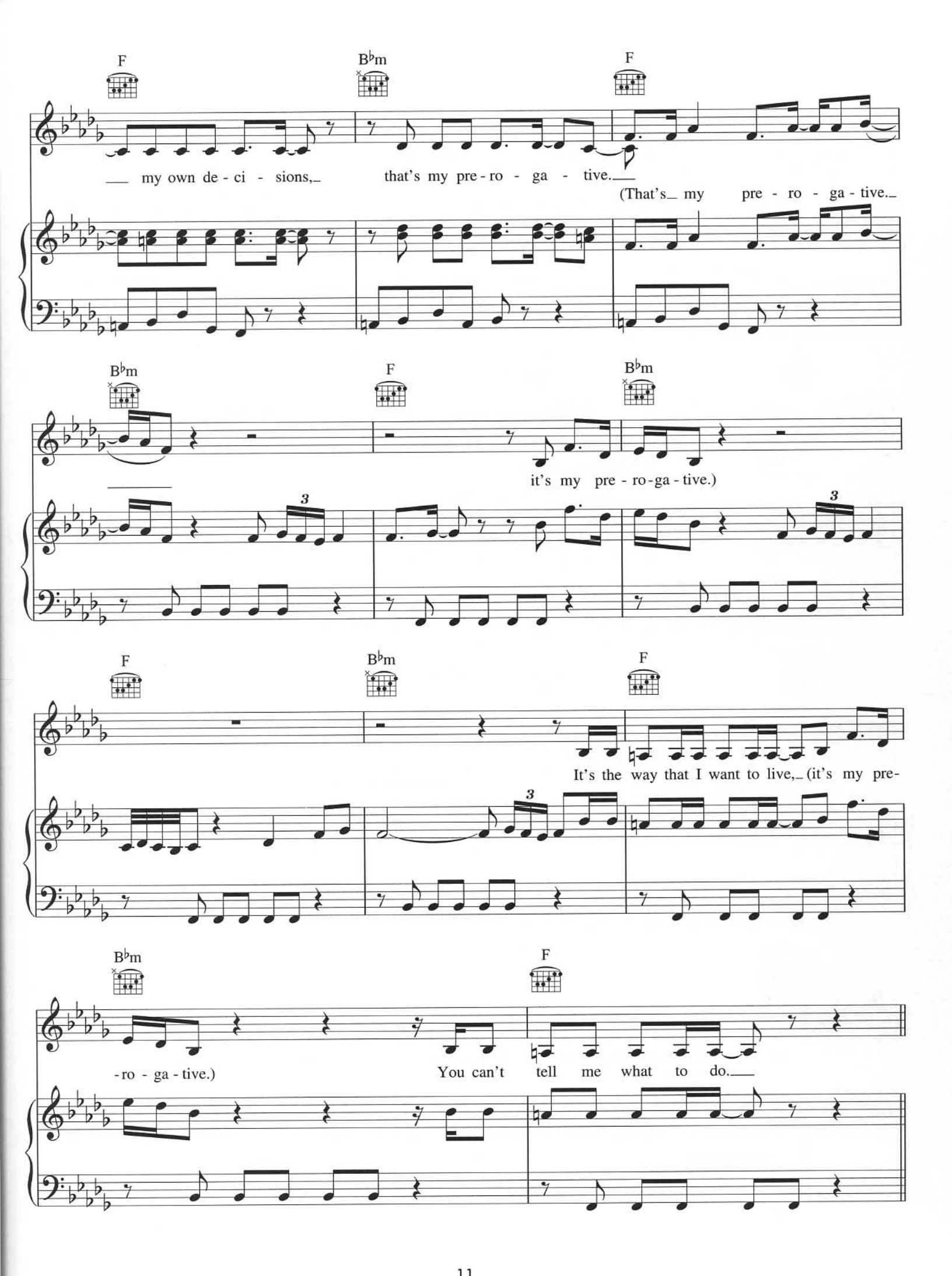
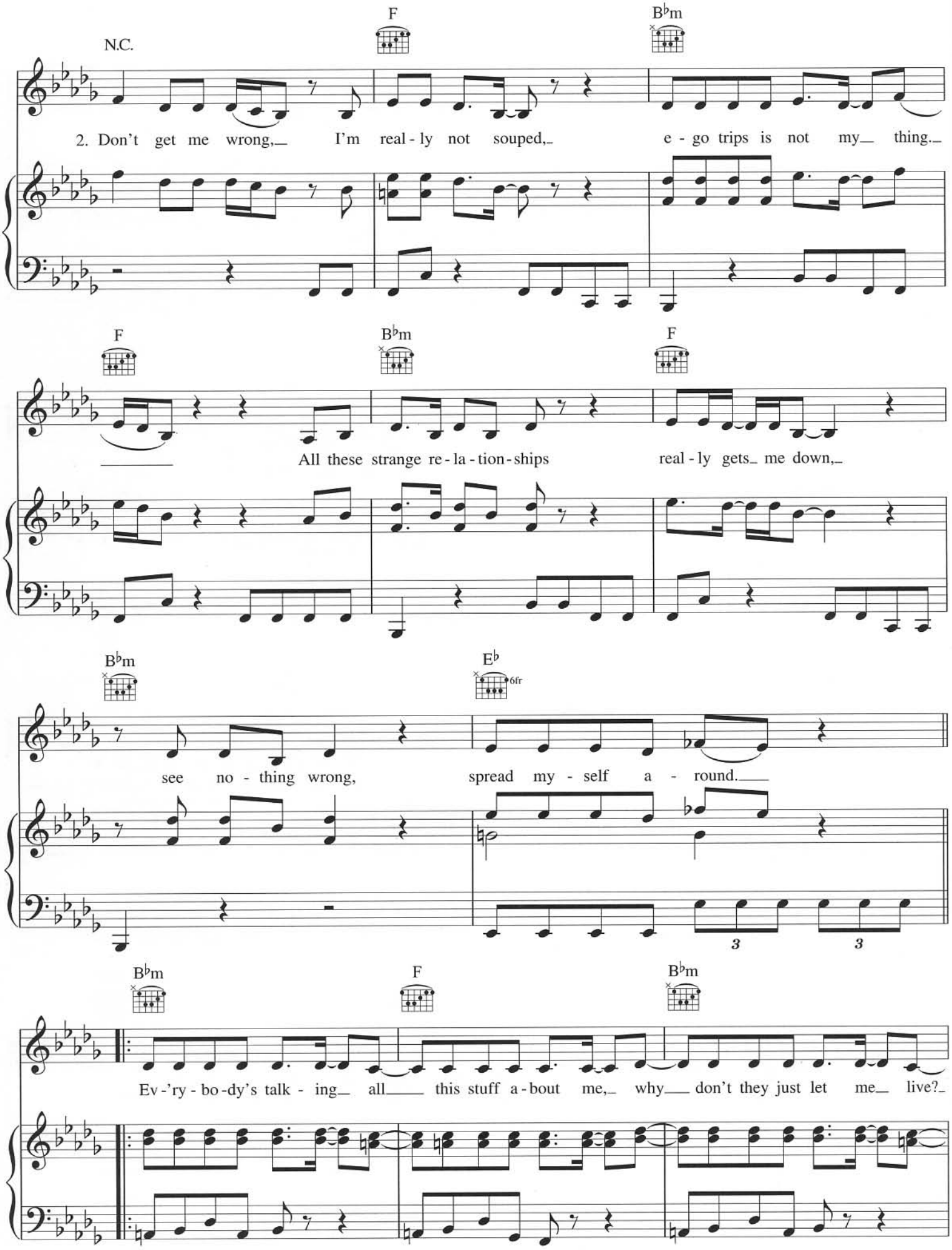
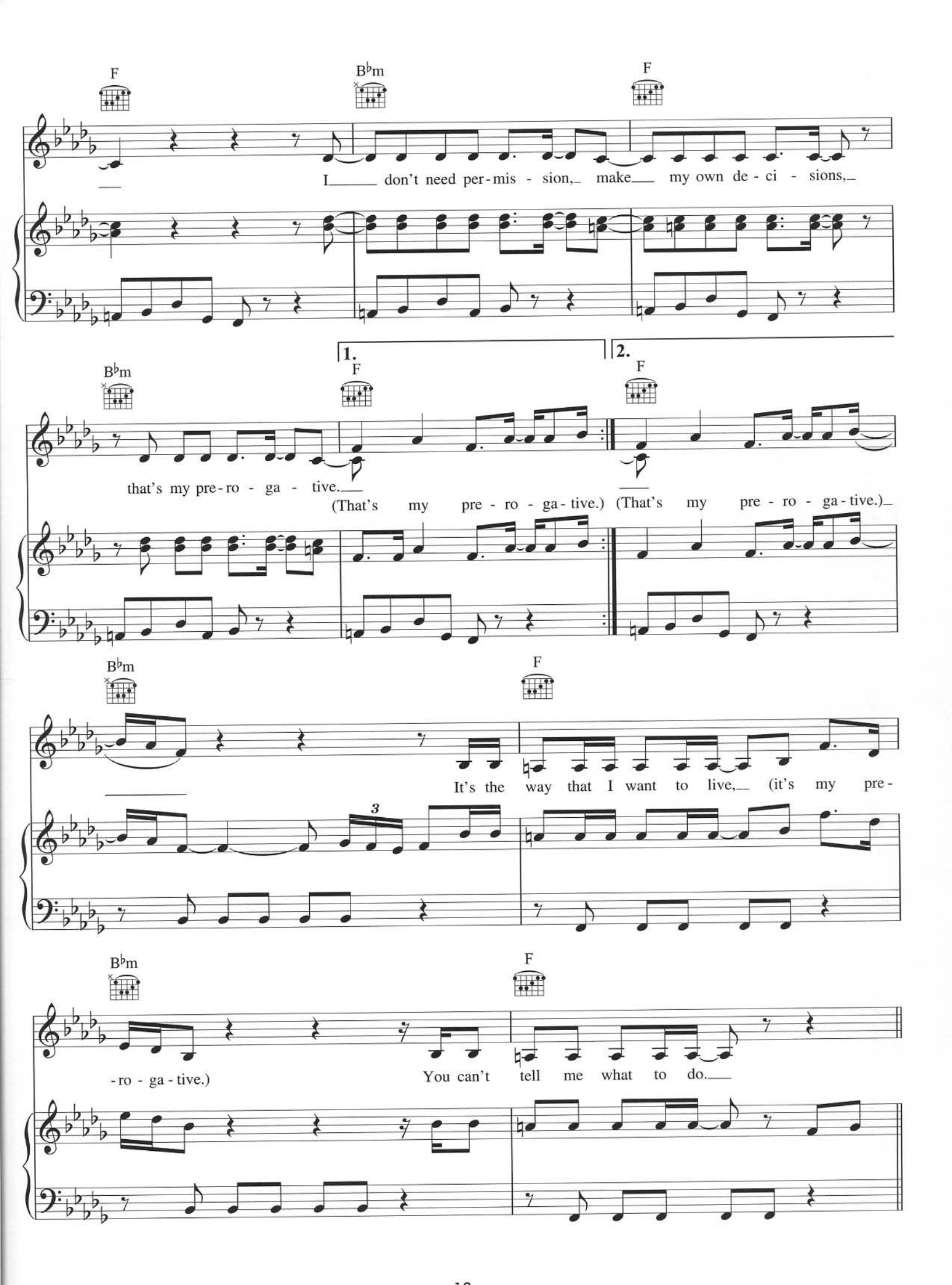
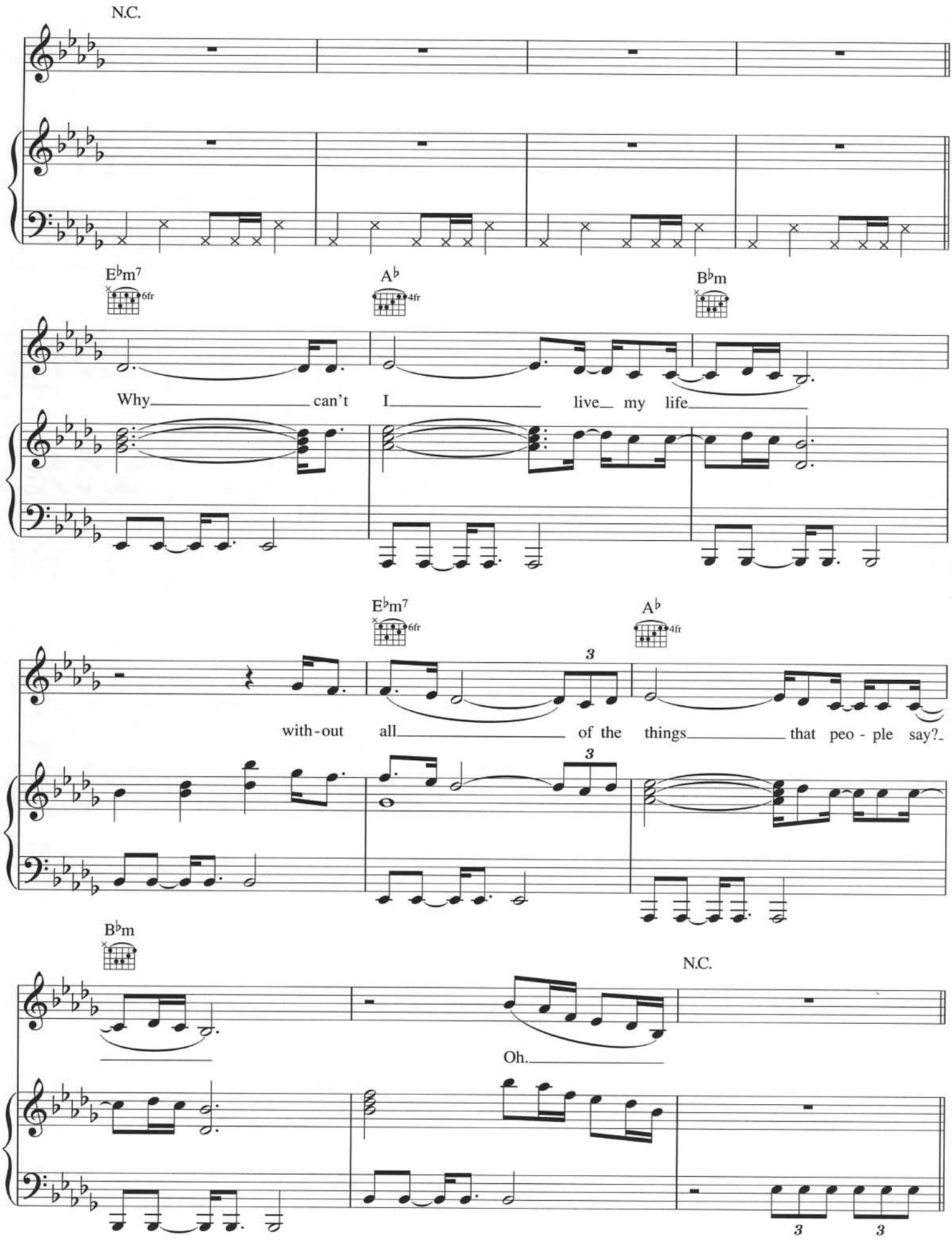

B♭m
F
B♭
- zy, I real - ly don't care, that's my pre - ro - ga - tive.
F
B♭m
F
They say I'm nas - ty, but I don't give a damn,
B♭m
F
N.C.
get - ting boys is how I live. Some ask me ques -
B♭m
F
- tions, why am I so real? But

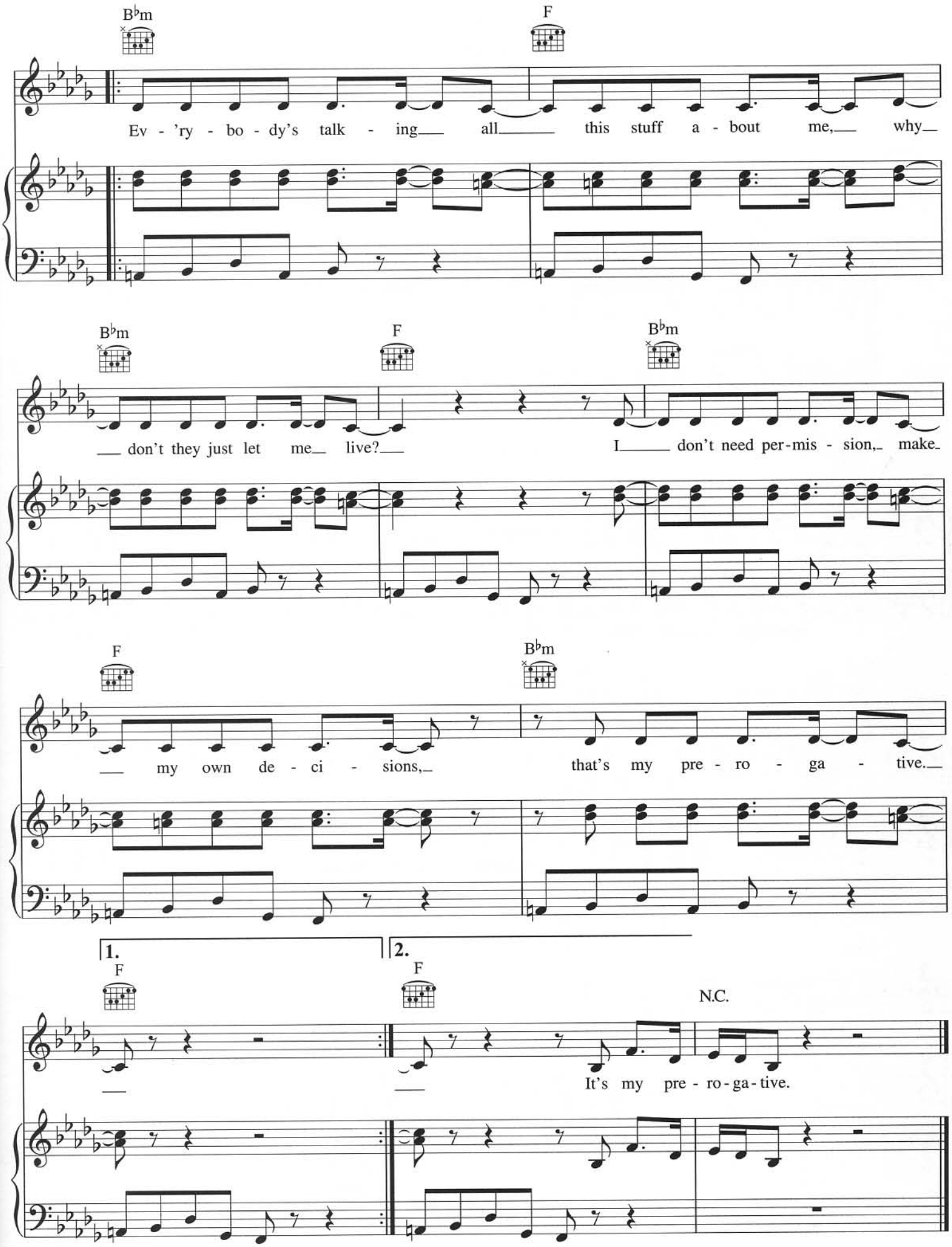

B♭m
F
they don't un - der - stand me, I real - ly don't know the deal a - bout my sis-
B♭m
F
B♭m
- ter. Try - ing hard to make it right, not long a - go be -
F
B♭m
F
- fore I won't this fight. Ev -'ry - bo - dy's talk - ing all this stuff a - bout me, why
B♭m
F
B♭m
don't they just let me live? I don't need per - mis - sion, make


F
B♭m
F
my own de - ci - sions,
that's my pre - ro - ga - tive.
(That's my pre - ro - ga - tive.
B♭m
F
B♭m
it's my pre - ro - ga - tive.)
3
3
F
B♭m
F
It's the way that I want to live, (it's my pre-
3
B♭m
F
- ro - ga - tive.)
You can't tell me what to do.


N.C.
F
B♭m
2. Don't get me wrong, I'm real - ly not souped, e - go trips is not my thing.
F
B♭m
F
All these strange re - la - tion - ships real - ly gets me down,
B♭m
E♭
6fr
see no - thing wrong, spread my - self a - round.
3
3
B♭m
F
B♭m
Ev - 'ry - bo - dy's talk - ing all this stuff a - bout me, why don't they just let me live?

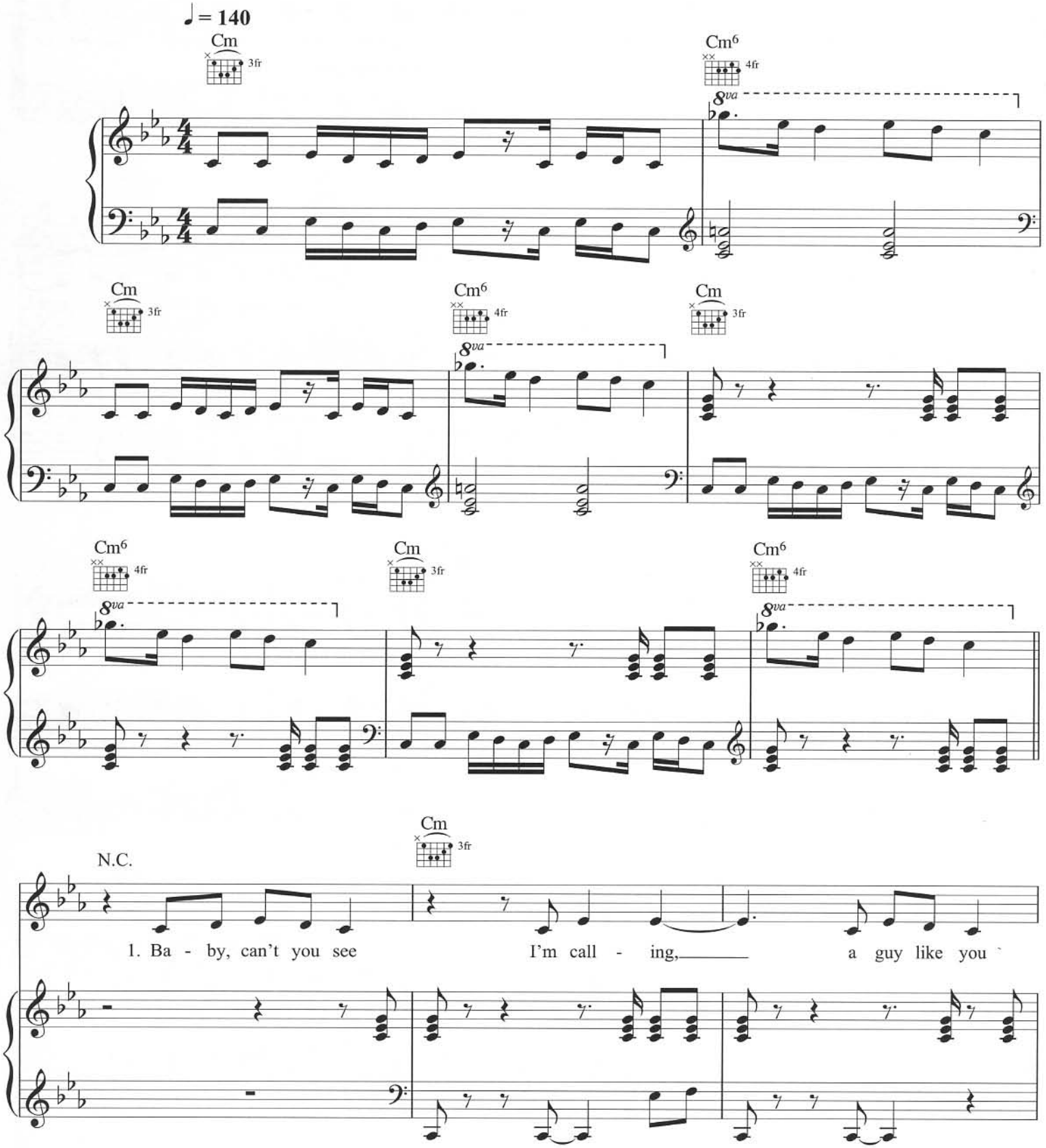

F
B♭m
F
I don't need per-mis - sion, make my own de - ci - sions,
1.
2.
B♭m
F
F
that's my pre-ro - ga - tive.
(That's my pre - ro - ga-tive.) (That's my pre - ro - ga-tive.)
B♭m
F
It's the way that I want to live, (it's my pre-
3
B♭m
F
-ro - ga - tive.)
You can't tell me what to do.


N.C.
E♭m7
6fr
A♭
4fr
B♭m
Why can't I live my life
E♭m7
6fr
A♭
4fr
with-out all of the things that peo - ple say?
B♭m
N.C.
Oh.


B♭m
F
Ev - 'ry - bo - dy's talk - ing all this stuff a - bout me, why
B♭m
F
B♭m
don't they just let me live?
I don't need per-mis - sion, make
F
B♭m
my own de - ci - sions, that's my pre - ro - ga - tive.
1.
2.
F
F
N.C.
It's my pre - ro - ga - tive.

TOXIC

WORDS & MUSIC BY CATHY DENNIS, CHRISTIAN KARLSSON,
PONTUS WINNBERG & HENRIK JONBACK



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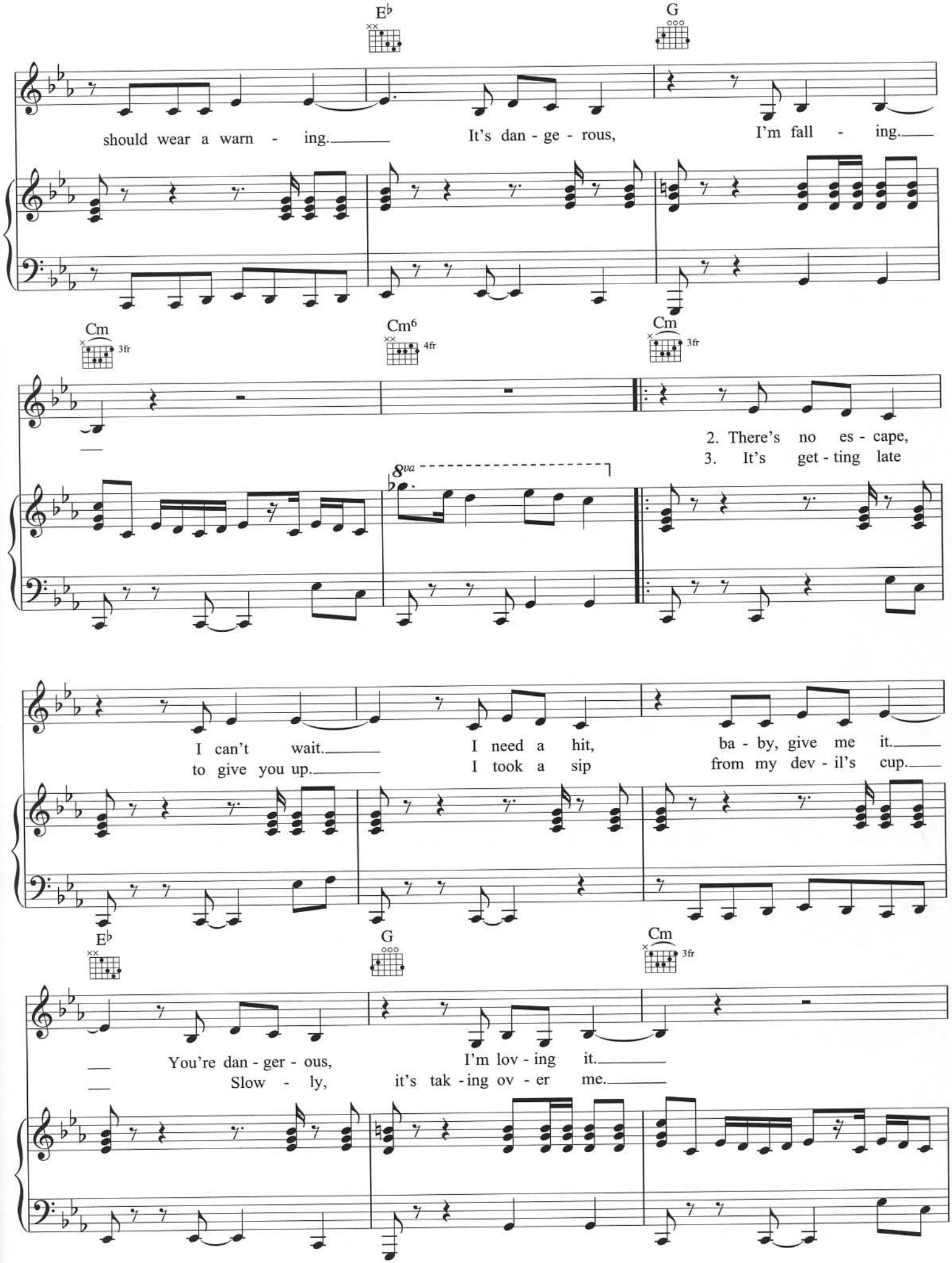
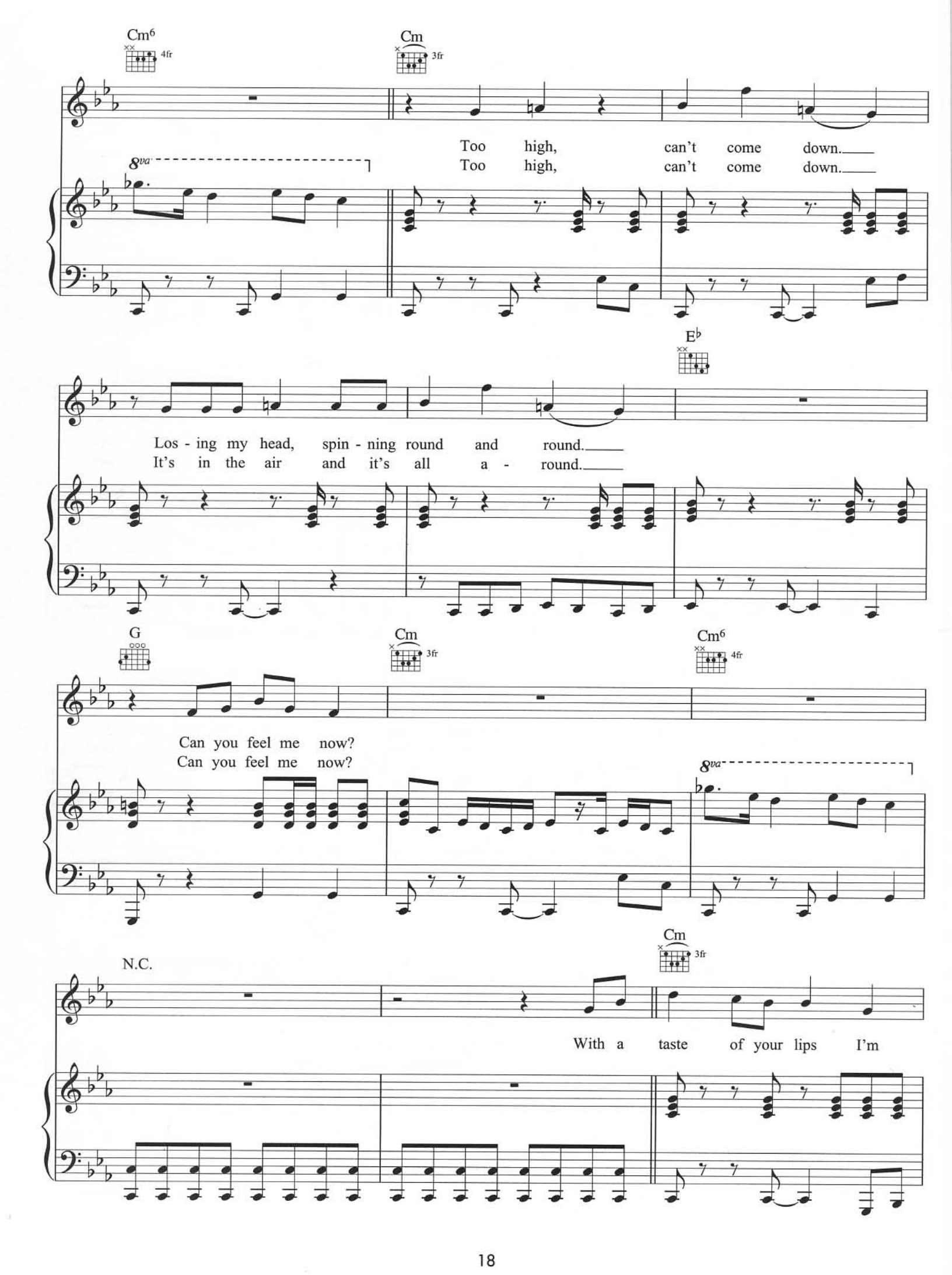
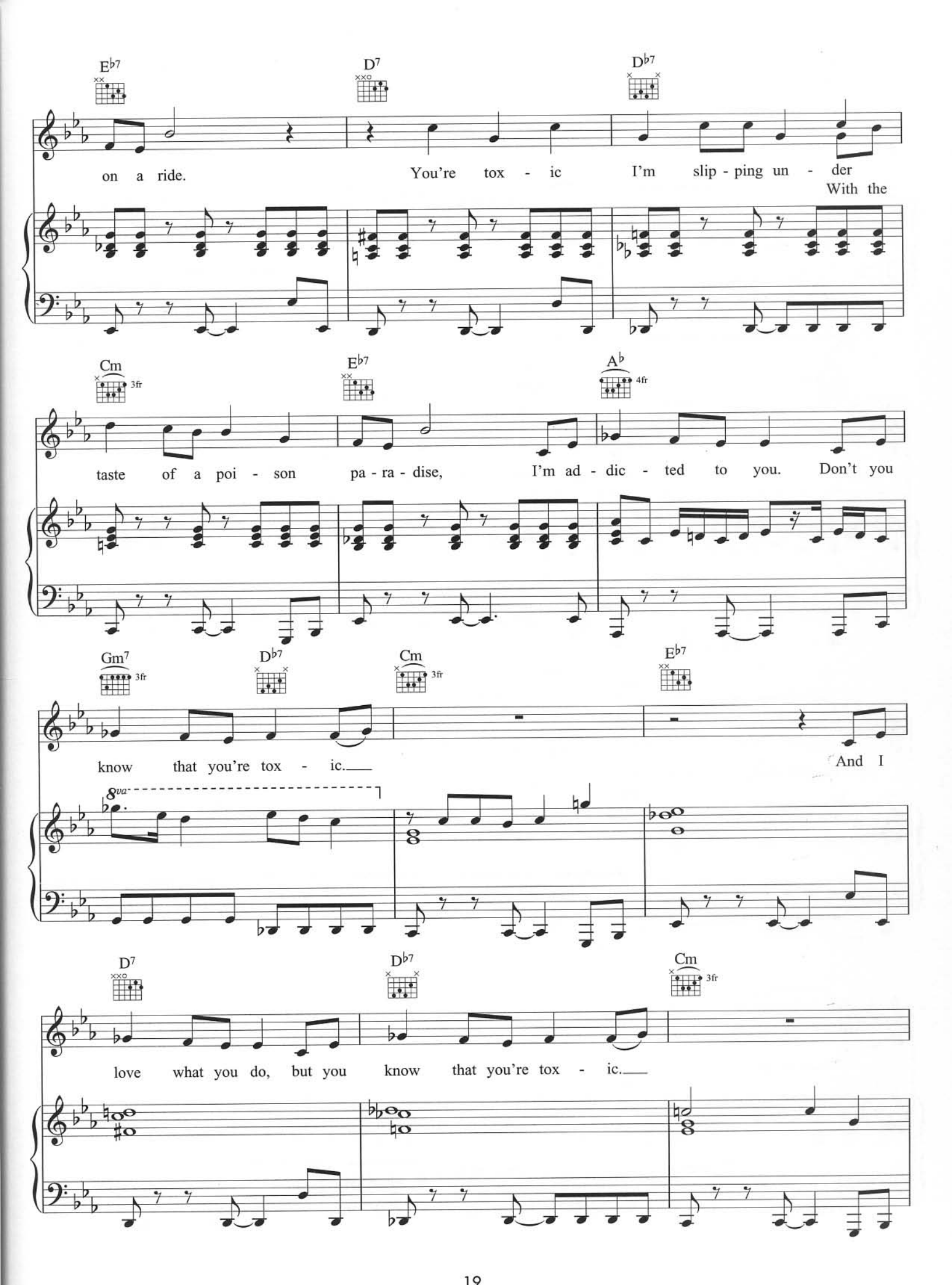
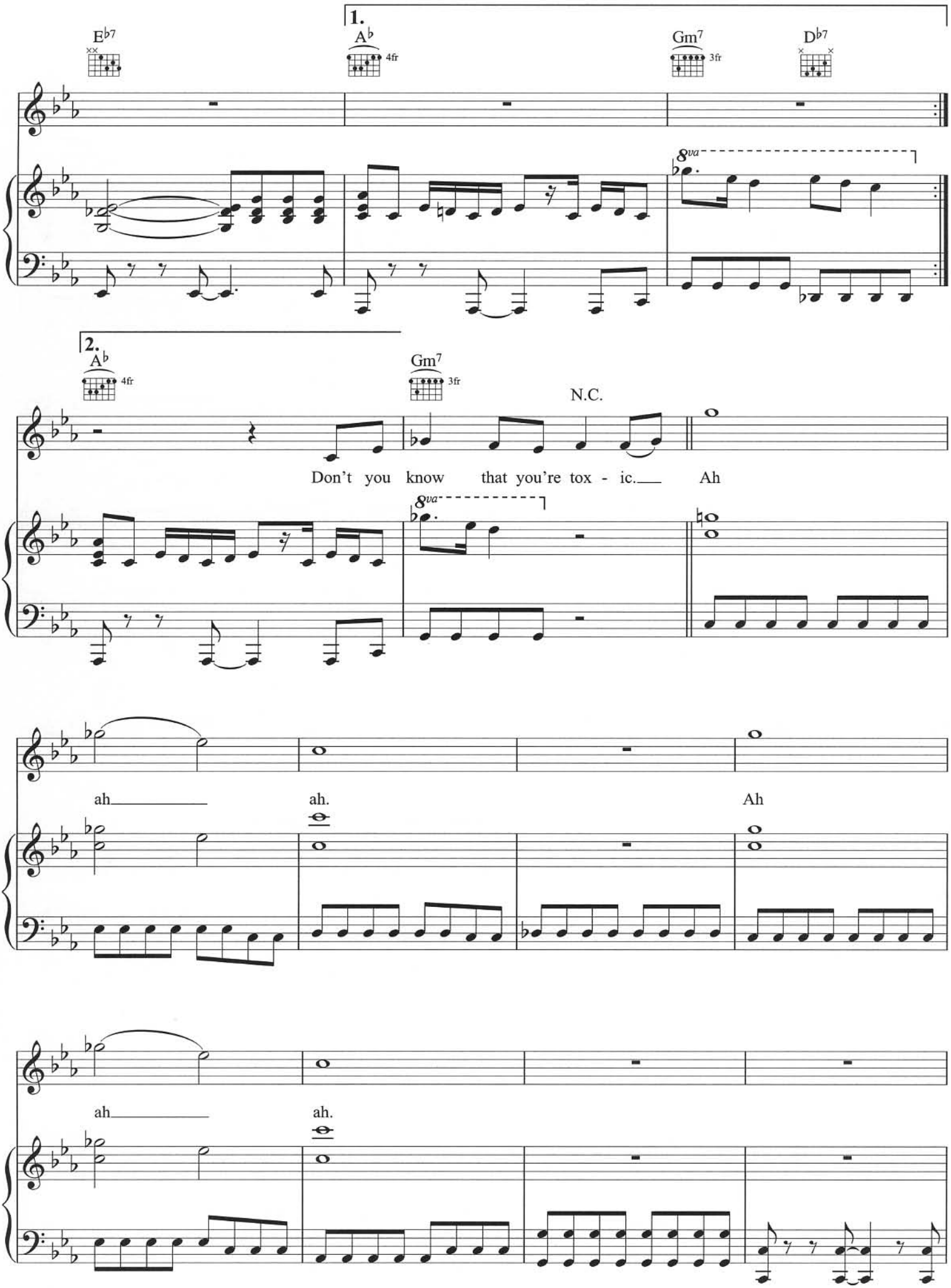
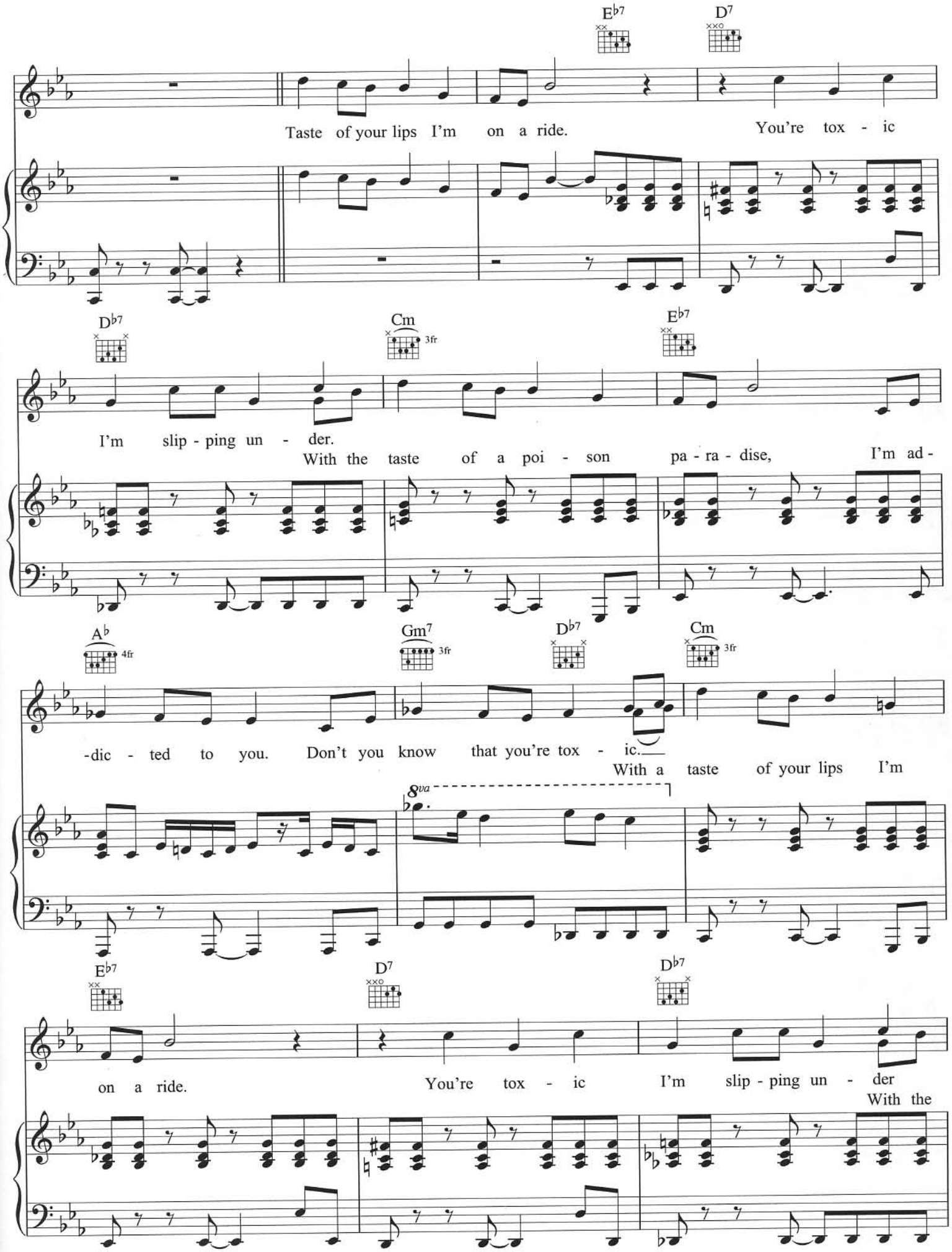
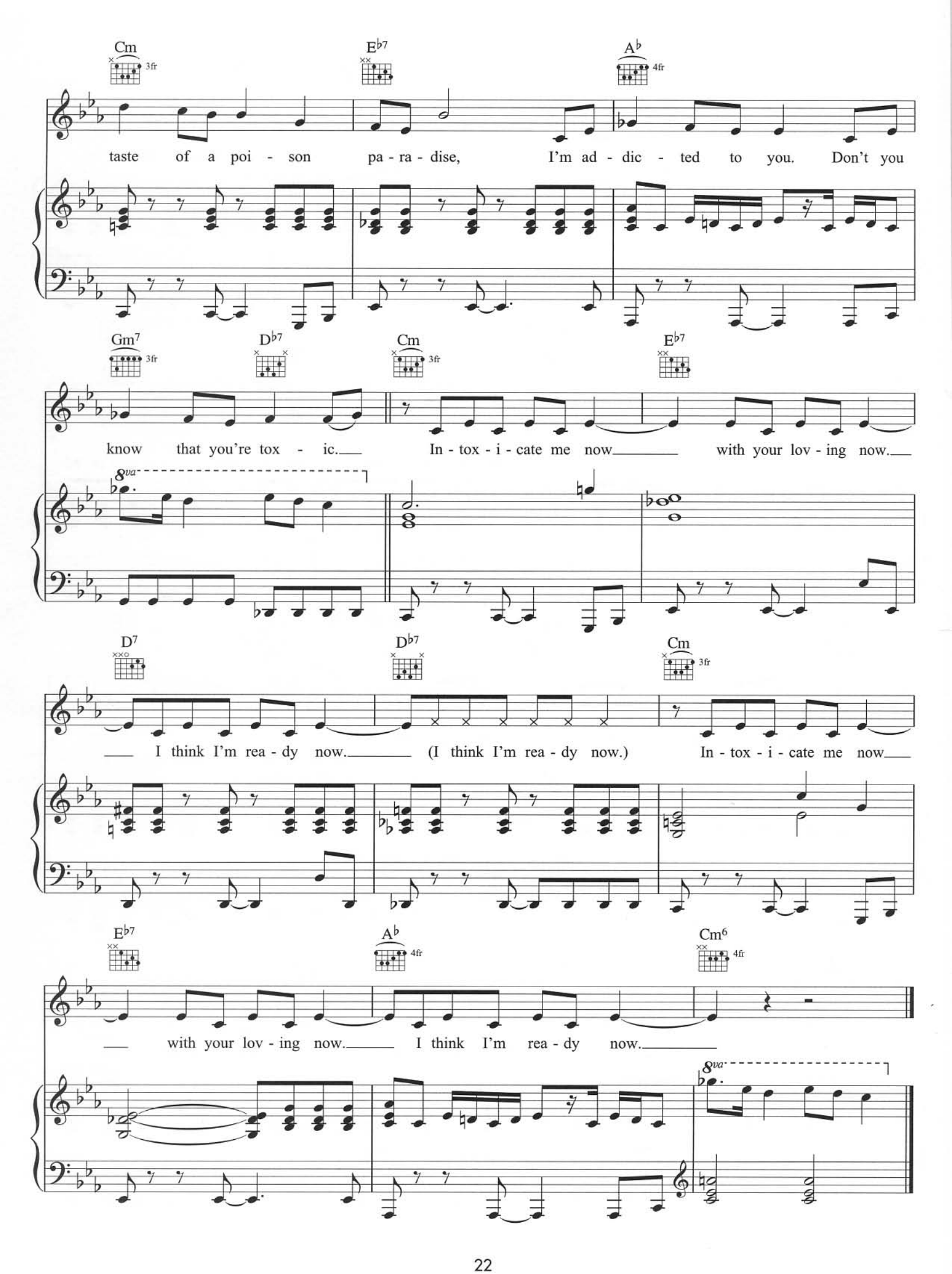

E♭
G
should wear a warn - ing.
It's dan - ge - rous,
I'm fall - ing.
Cm
3fr
Cm6
4fr
Cm
3fr
2. There's no es - cape,
3. It's get - ting late
8va
I can't wait.
to give you up.
I need a hit,
I took a sip
ba - by, give me it.
from my dev - il's cup.
E♭
G
Cm
3fr
You're dan - ger - ous,
Slow - ly,
I'm lov - ing it.
it's tak - ing ov - er me.


Cm6
4fr
Cm
3fr
Too high, can't come down.
Too high, can't come down.
8va
E♭
Los - ing my head, spin - ning round and round.
It's in the air and it's all a - round.
G
Cm
3fr
Cm6
4fr
Can you feel me now?
Can you feel me now?
8va
N.C.
Cm
3fr
With a taste of your lips I'm


E♭7
D7
D♭7
on a ride.
You're tox - ic
I'm slip - ping un - der
With the
Cm
3fr
E♭7
A♭
4fr
taste of a poi - son pa - ra - dise,
I'm ad - dic - ted to you.
Don't you
Gm7
3fr
D♭7
Cm
3fr
E♭7
know that you're tox - ic.
And I
8va
D7
D♭7
Cm
3fr
love what you do, but you know that you're tox - ic.

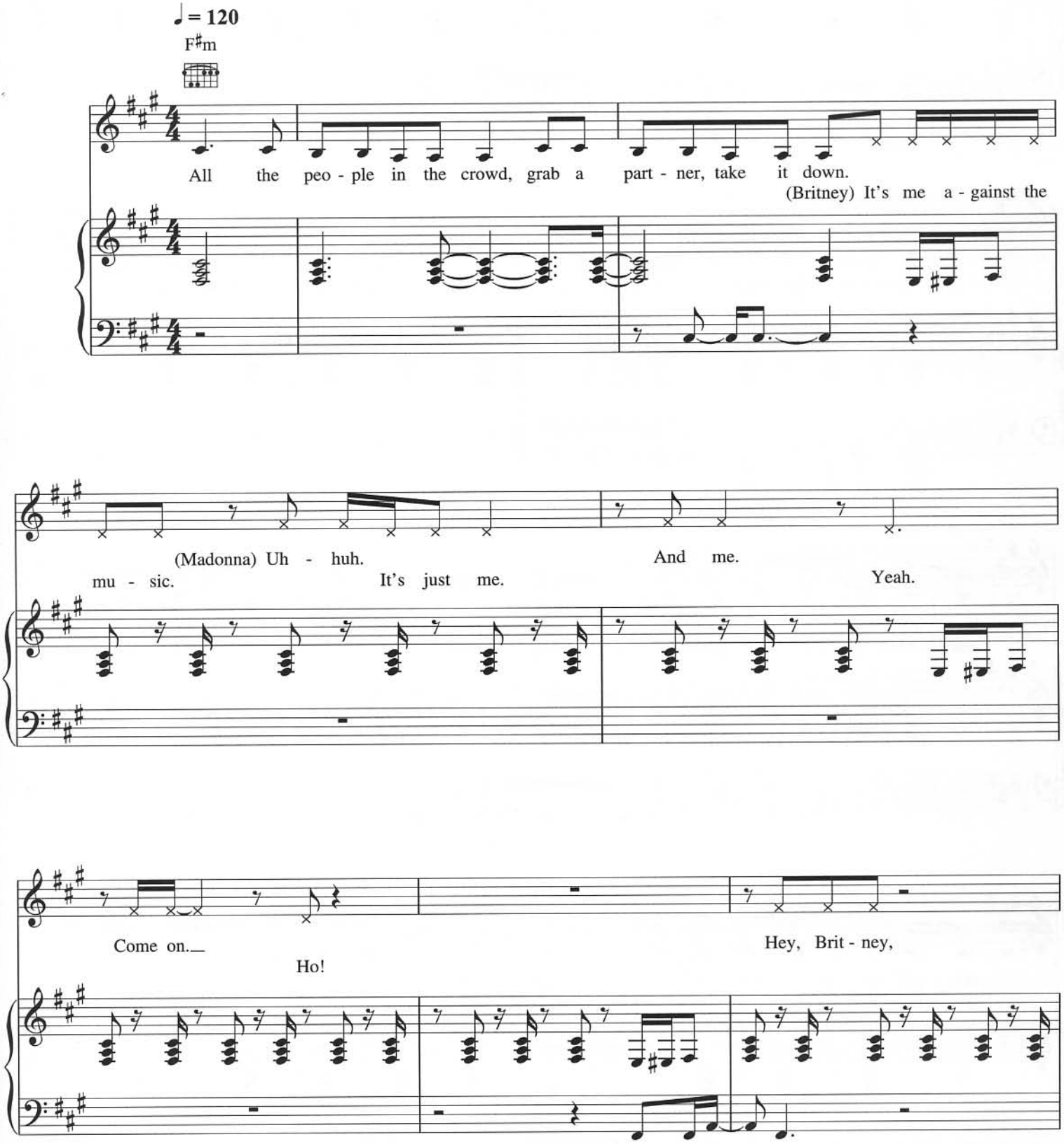

1.
E♭7
A♭
4fr
Gm7
3fr
D♭7
8va
2.
A♭
4fr
Gm7
3fr
N.C.
Don't you know that you're tox - ic.
Ah
ah
ah.
Ah
ah
ah.


E♭7
D7
Taste of your lips I'm on a ride.
You're tox - ic
D♭7
Cm
3fr
E♭7
I'm slip - ping un - der.
With the taste of a poi - son pa - ra - dise,
I'm ad -
A♭
4fr
Gm7
3fr
D♭7
Cm
3fr
-dic - ted to you. Don't you know that you're tox - ic.
With a taste of your lips I'm
8va
E♭7
D7
D♭7
on a ride.
You're tox - ic
I'm slip - ping un - der
With the


Cm
3fr
E♭7
A♭
4fr
taste of a poi - son pa - ra - dise, I'm ad - dic - ted to you. Don't you
Gm7
3fr
D♭7
Cm
3fr
E♭7
know that you're tox - ic. In - tox - i - cate me now with your lov - ing now.
8va
D7
D♭7
Cm
3fr
I think I'm rea - dy now. (I think I'm rea - dy now.) In - tox - i - cate me now
E♭7
A♭
4fr
Cm6
4fr
with your lov - ing now. I think I'm rea - dy now.
8va

ME AGAINST THE MUSIC

WORDS & MUSIC BY BRITNEY SPEARS, MADONNA, CHRISTOPHER STEWART, PENELOPE MAGNET, TERIUS NASH, GARY O'BRIEN & T. "TAB" NKHEREANYE



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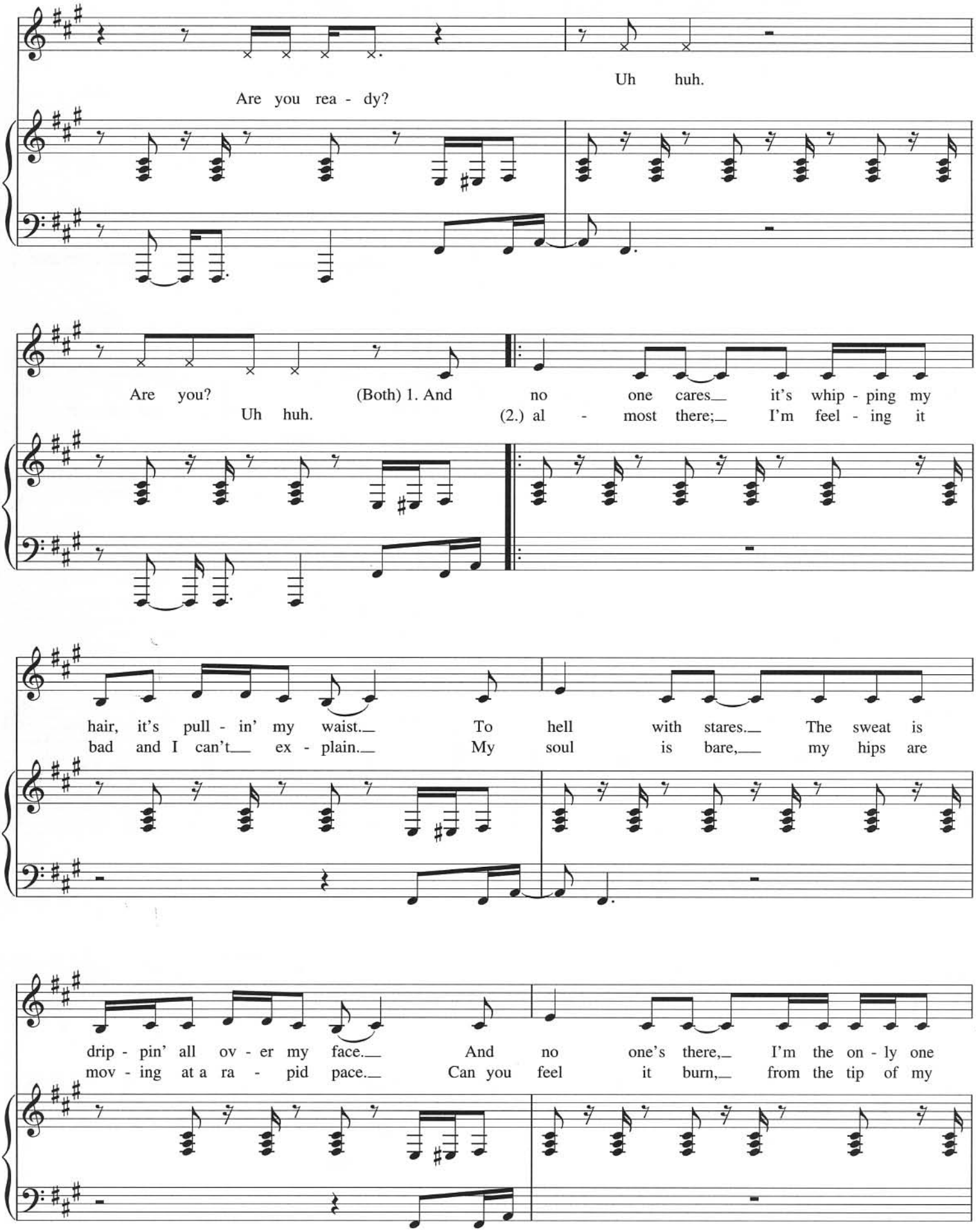
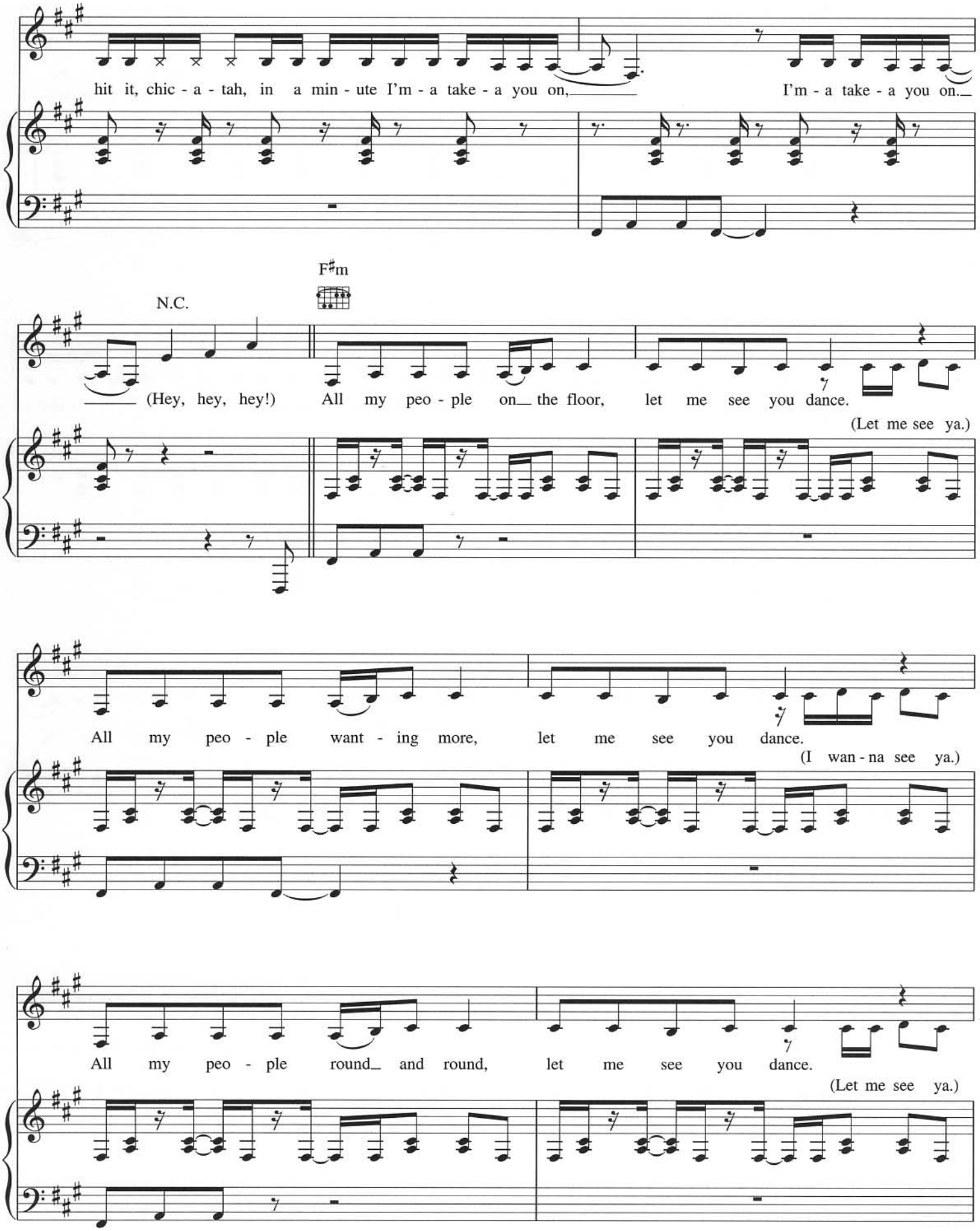

Are you rea - dy?
Uh huh.
Are you?
Uh huh.
(Both) 1. And no one cares it's whip - ping my
(2.) al - most there; I'm feel - ing it
hair, it's pull - in' my waist. To hell with stares. The sweat is
bad and I can't ex - plain. My soul is bare, my hips are
drip - pin' all ov - er my face. And no one's there, I'm the on - ly one
mov - ing at a ra - pid pace. Can you feel it burn, from the tip of my

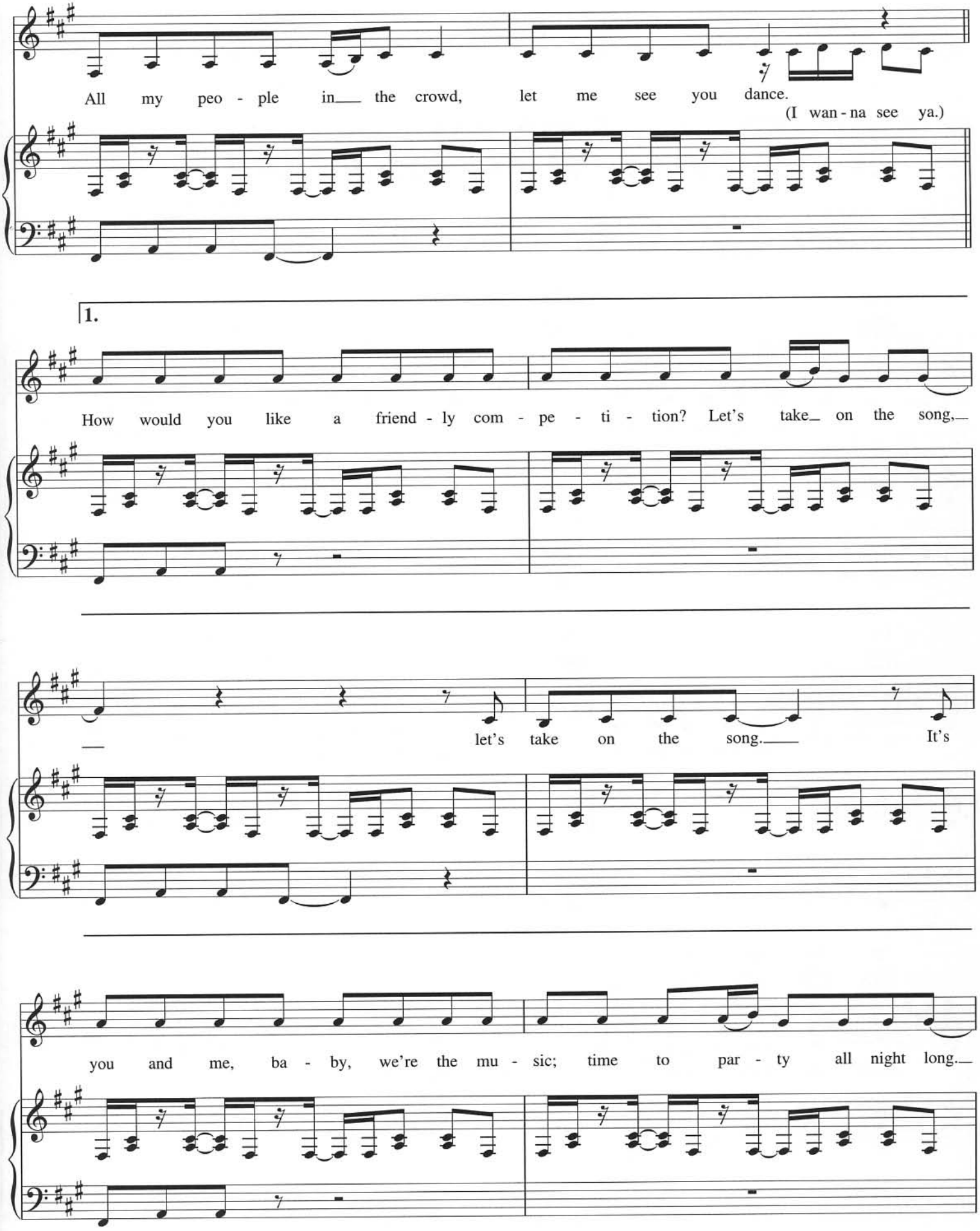
danc - in' up in this place. To - night I'm here; feel the beat of the
toes, run - nin' through my veins? And now's your turn; let me see what you

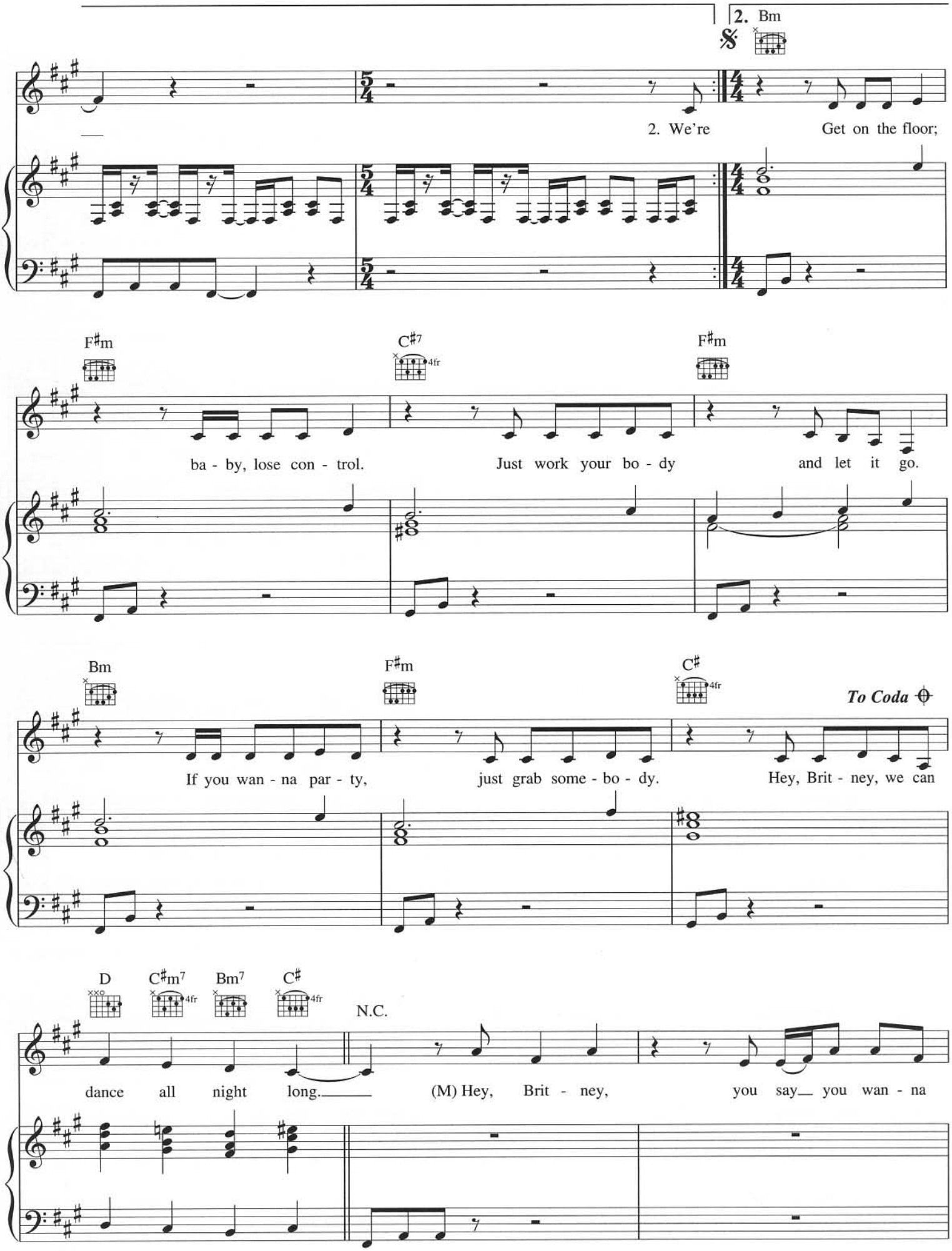
drum, got - ta keep with that bass. I'm up a - against the speak - er, try'n to take on the mu - sic, it's like a
got don't hes - si - tate.

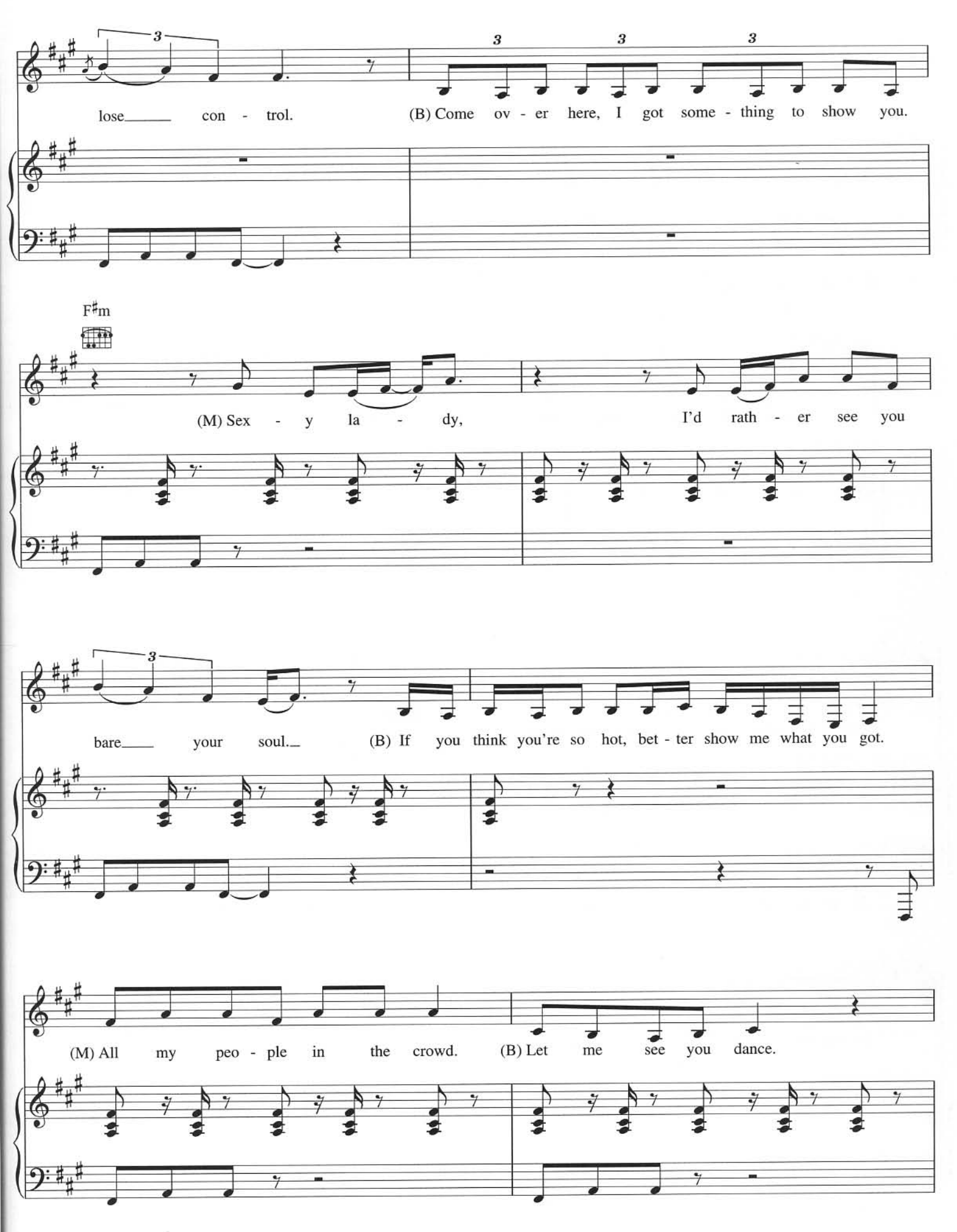
com - pe - ti - tion, me a - gainst the beat I wan - na get in the zone, I wan - na get in the zone.

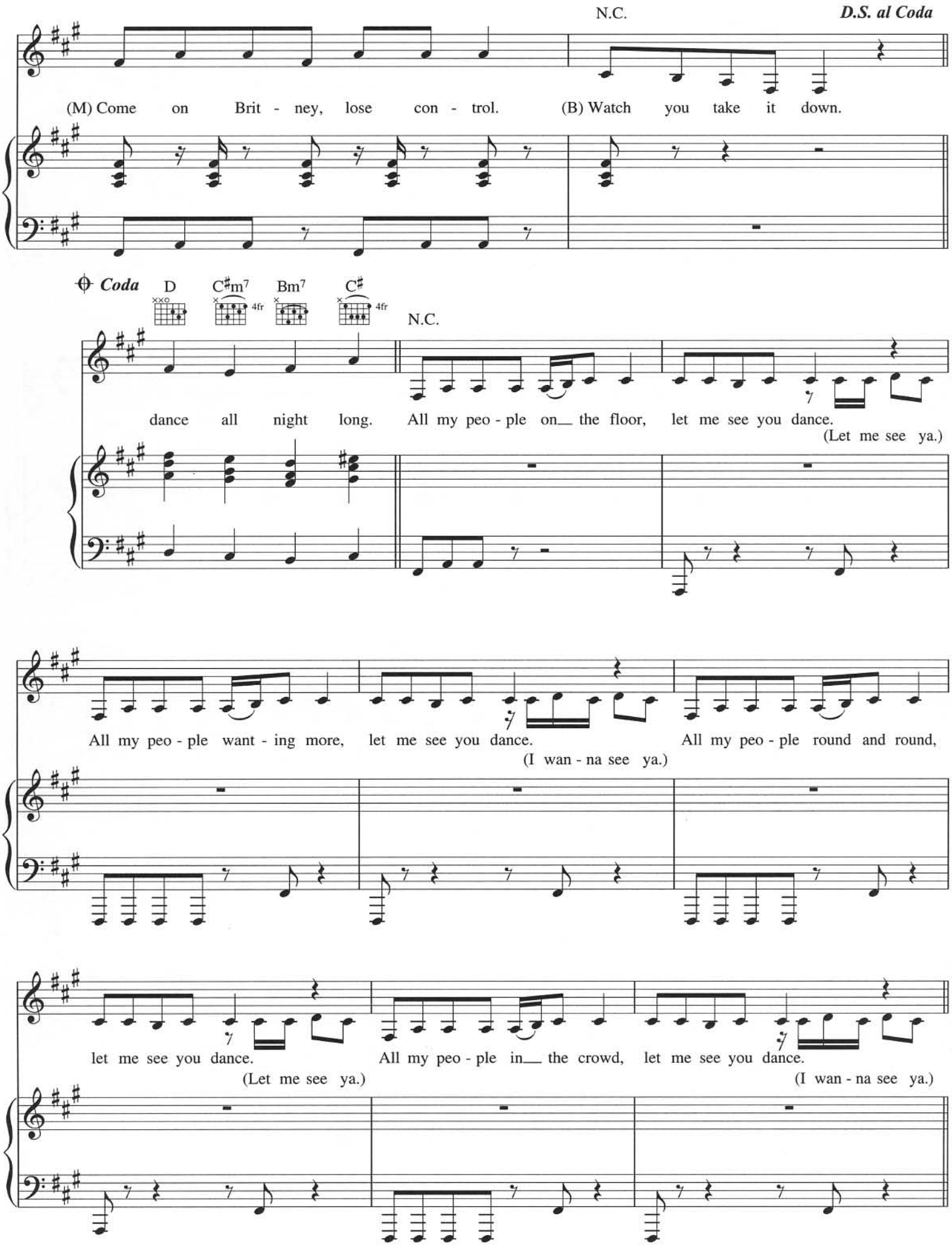
If you real - ly wan - na bat - tle, sad - dle up and get your rhy - thm, try'n to

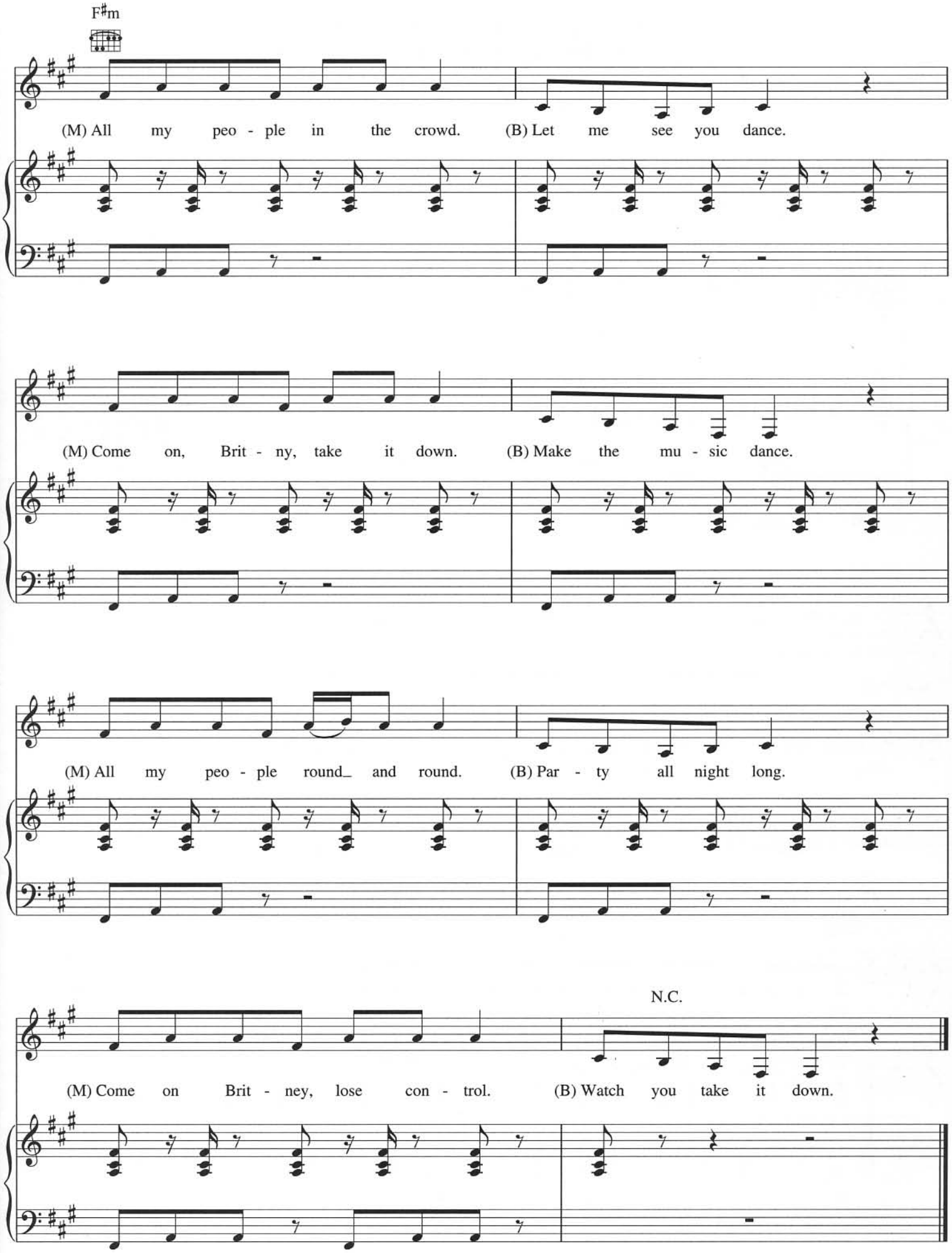

hit it, chic - a - tah, in a min - ute I'm - a take - a you on,
I'm - a take - a you on.
N.C.
F♯m
(Hey, hey, hey!) All my peo - ple on the floor, let me see you dance.
(Let me see ya.)
All my peo - ple want - ing more, let me see you dance.
(I wan - na see ya.)
All my peo - ple round and round, let me see you dance.
(Let me see ya.)


All my peo - ple in the crowd, let me see you dance.
(I wan - na see ya.)
1.
How would you like a friend - ly com - pe - ti - tion? Let's take on the song,
let's take on the song. It's
you and me, ba - by, we're the mu - sic; time to par - ty all night long.


2. Bm
2. We're
Get on the floor;
F♯m
C♯7
4fr
F♯m
ba - by, lose con - trol.
Just work your bo - dy
and let it go.
Bm
F♯m
C♯
4fr
To Coda
If you wan - na par - ty,
just grab some - bo - dy.
Hey, Brit - ney, we can
D
C♯m7
4fr
Bm7
C♯
4fr
N.C.
dance all night long.
(M) Hey, Brit - ney,
you say you wan - na

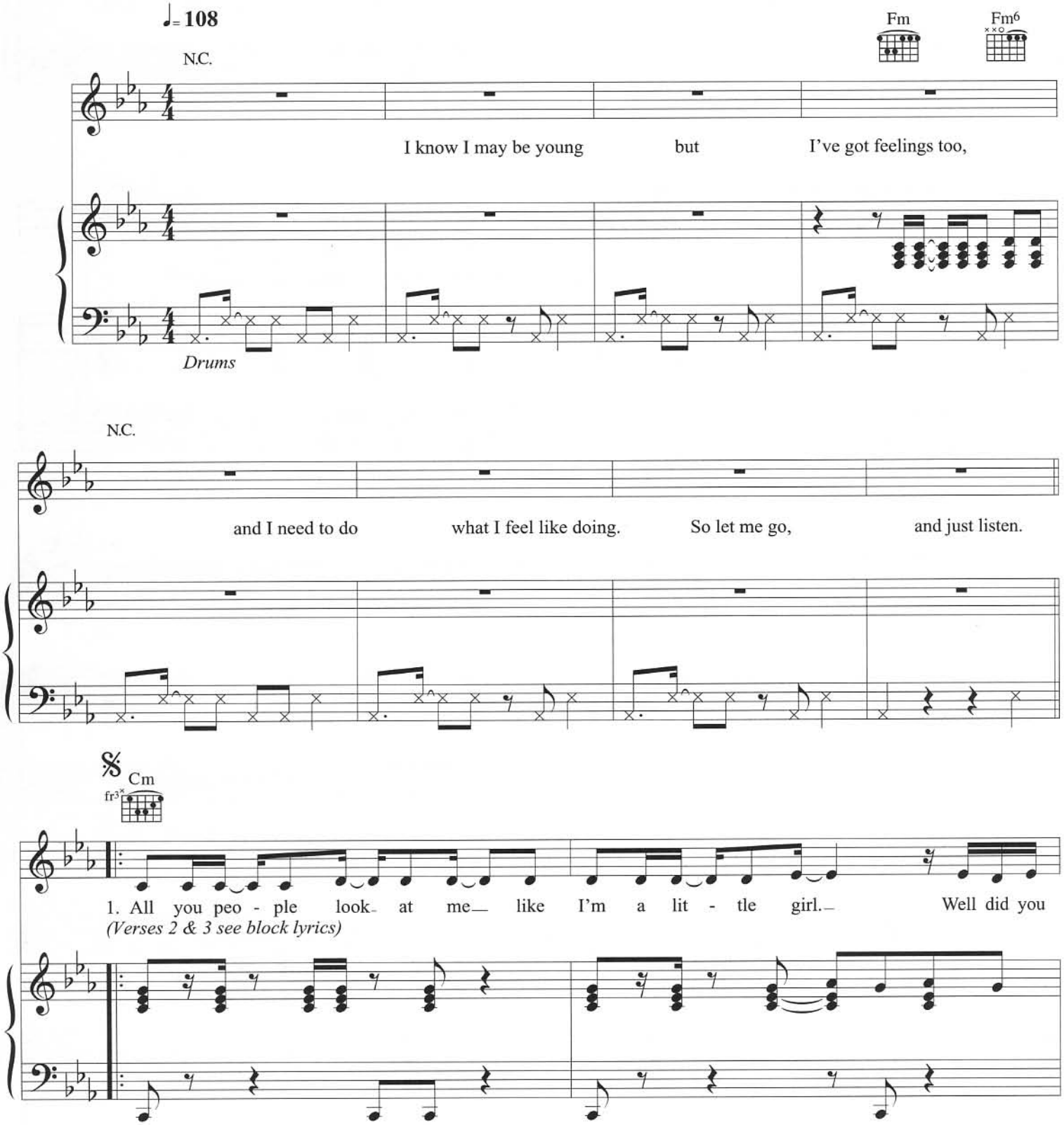

lose con - trol.
(B) Come ov - er here, I got some - thing to show you.
F♯m
(M) Sex - y la - dy,
I'd rath - er see you
bare your soul.
(B) If you think you're so hot, bet - ter show me what you got.
(M) All my peo - ple in the crowd.
(B) Let me see you dance.


N.C.
D.S. al Coda
(M) Come on Brit - ney, lose con - trol.
(B) Watch you take it down.
Coda
D
C♯m7
Bm7
C♯
4fr
N.C.
dance all night long.
All my peo - ple on the floor,
let me see you dance.
(Let me see ya.)
All my peo - ple want - ing more,
let me see you dance.
(I wan - na see ya.)
All my peo - ple round and round,
let me see you dance.
(Let me see ya.)
All my peo - ple in the crowd,
let me see you dance.
(I wan - na see ya.)


F♯m
(M) All my peo - ple in the crowd. (B) Let me see you dance.
(M) Come on, Brit - ny, take it down. (B) Make the mu - sic dance.
(M) All my peo - ple round_ and round. (B) Par - ty all night long.
N.C.
(M) Come on Brit - ney, lose con - trol. (B) Watch you take it down.

I'M A SLAVE 4 U

WORDS & MUSIC BY CHAD HUGO & PHARRELL WILLIAMS



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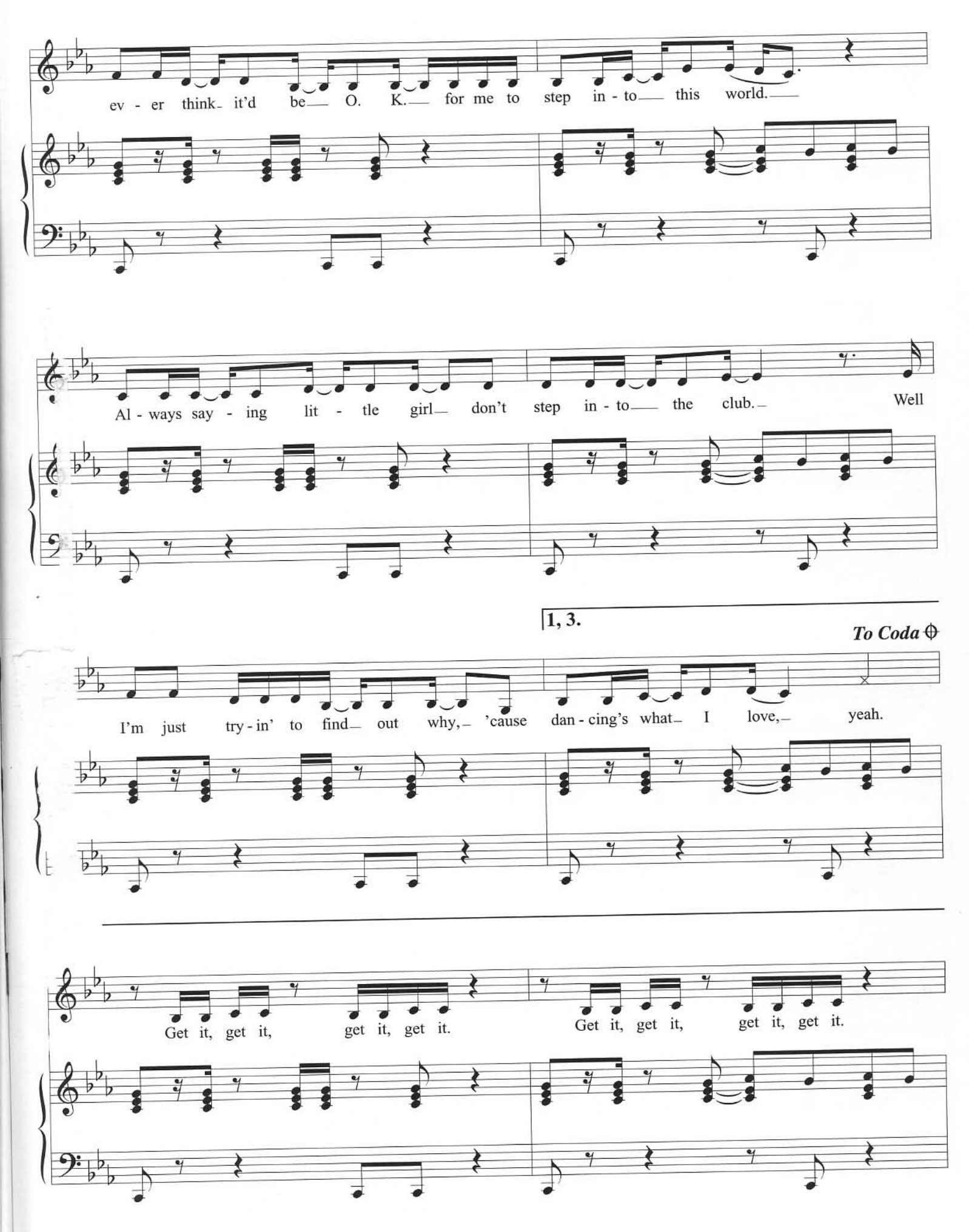
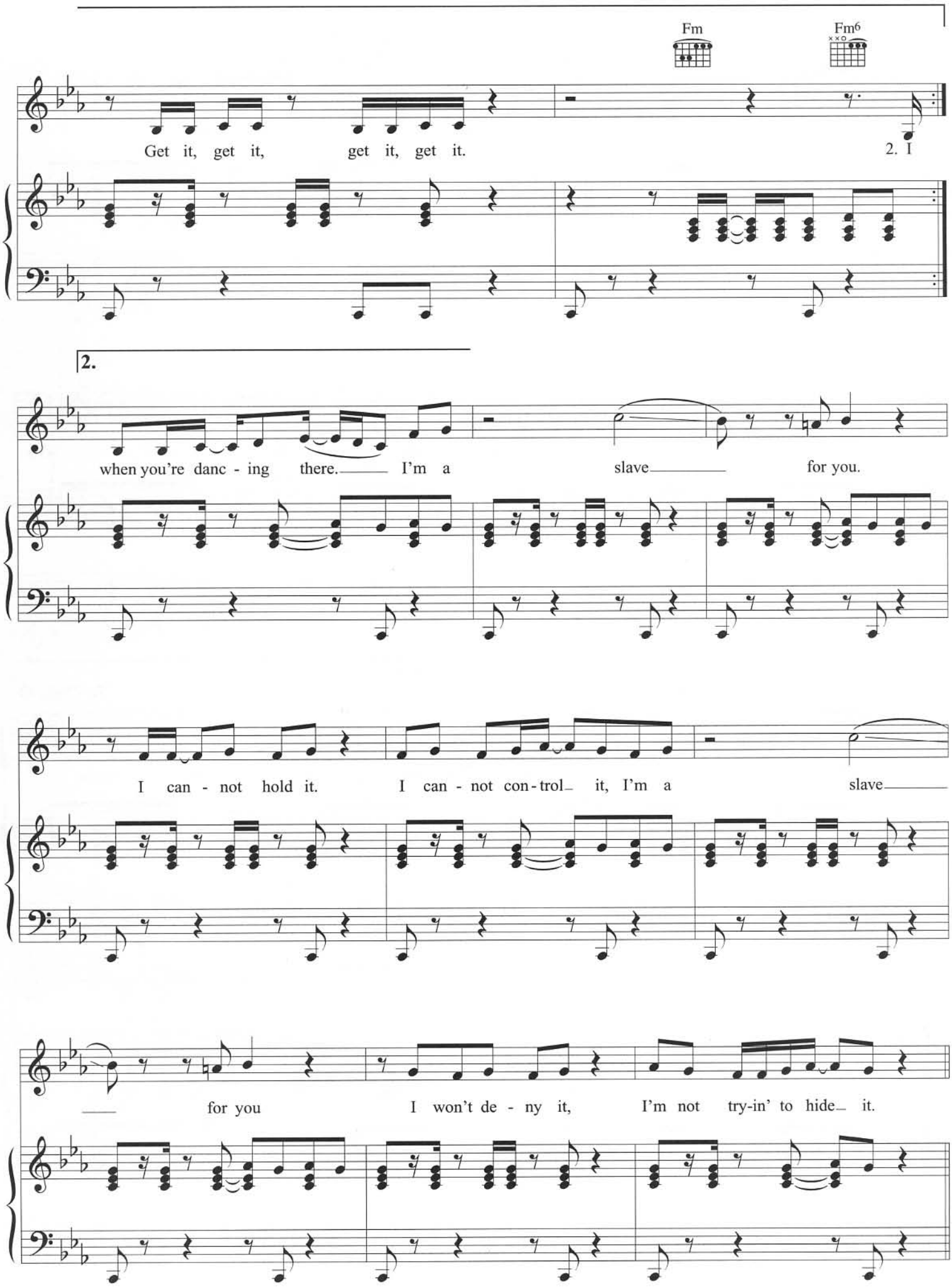
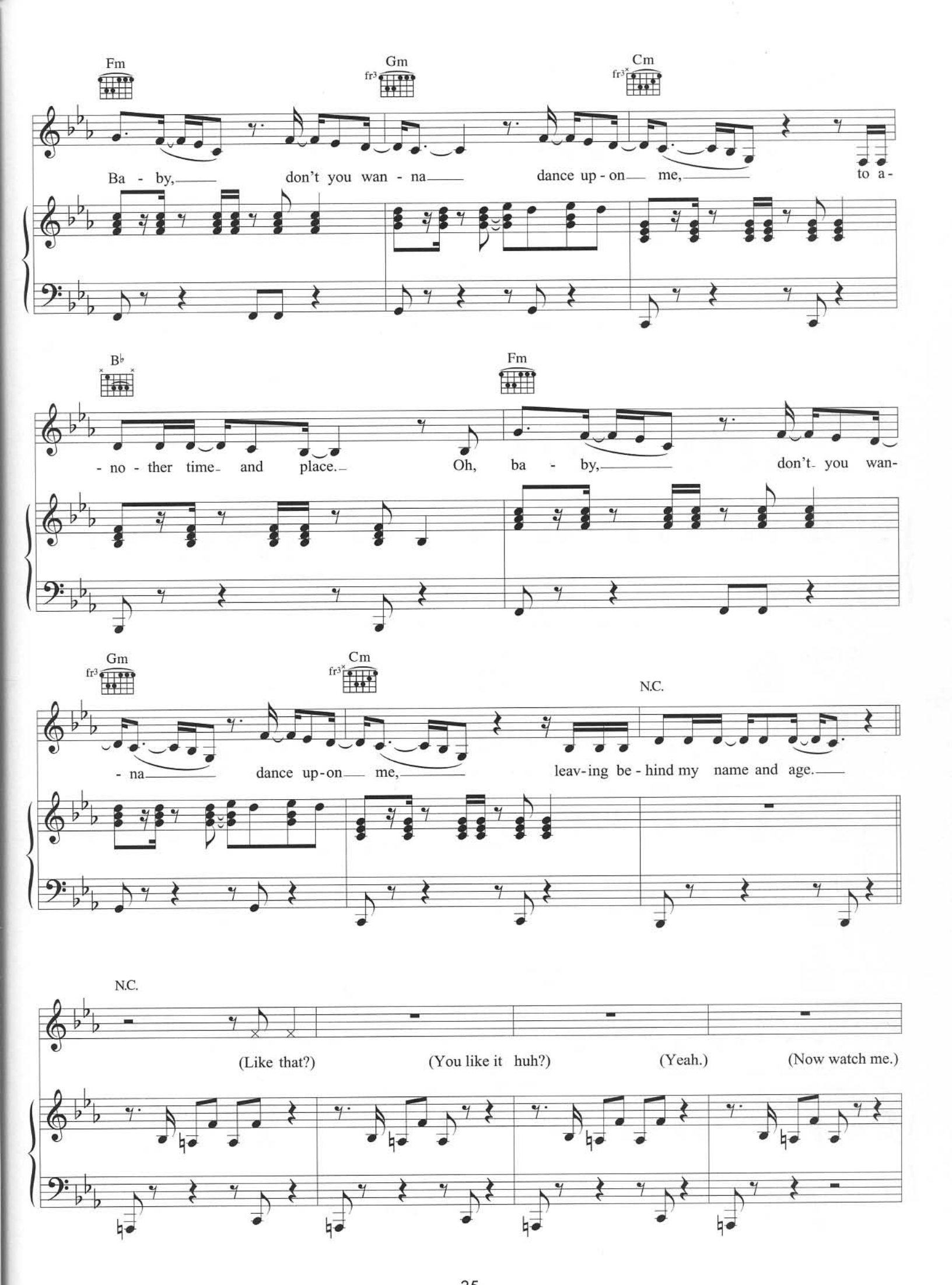
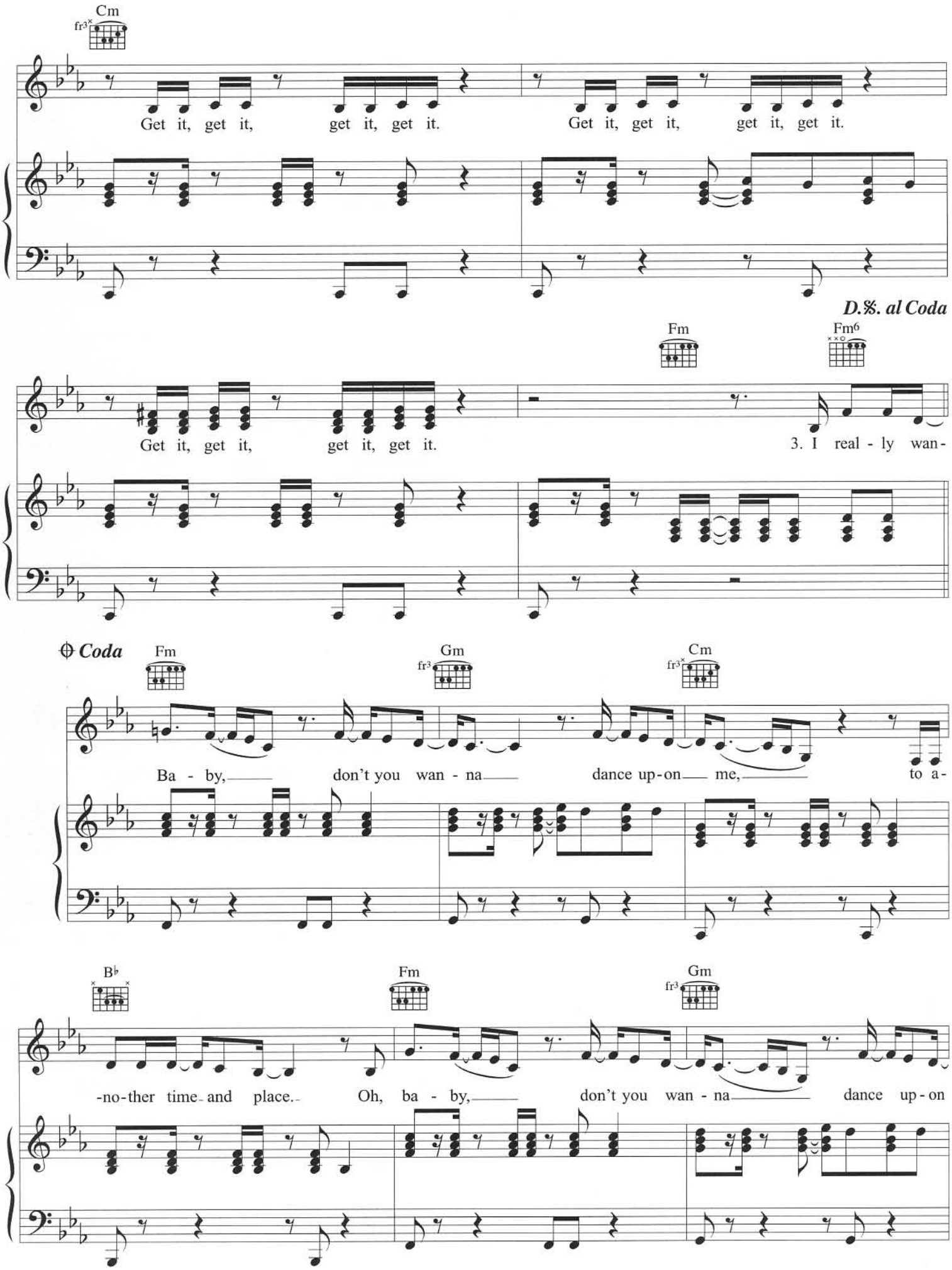
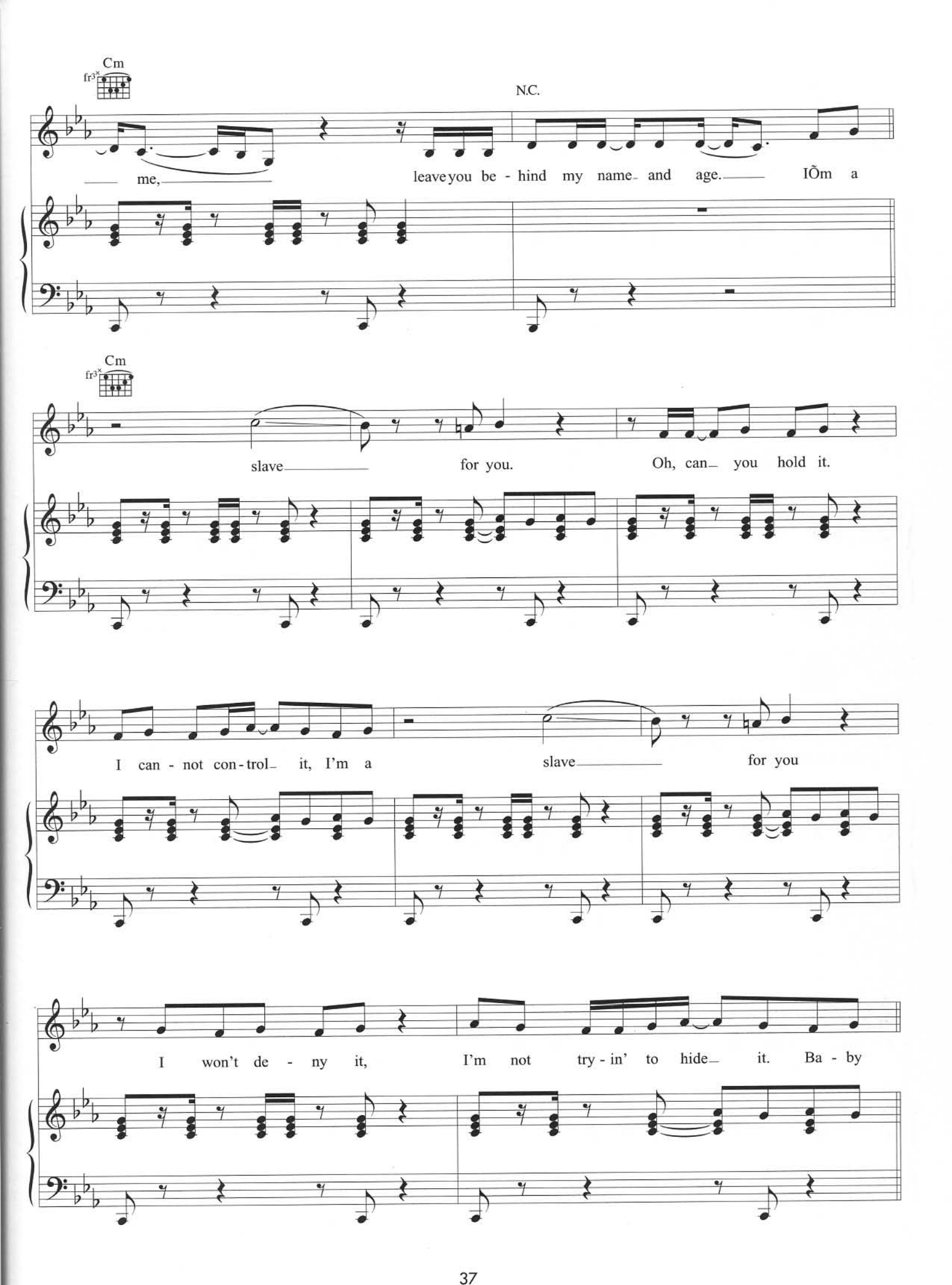
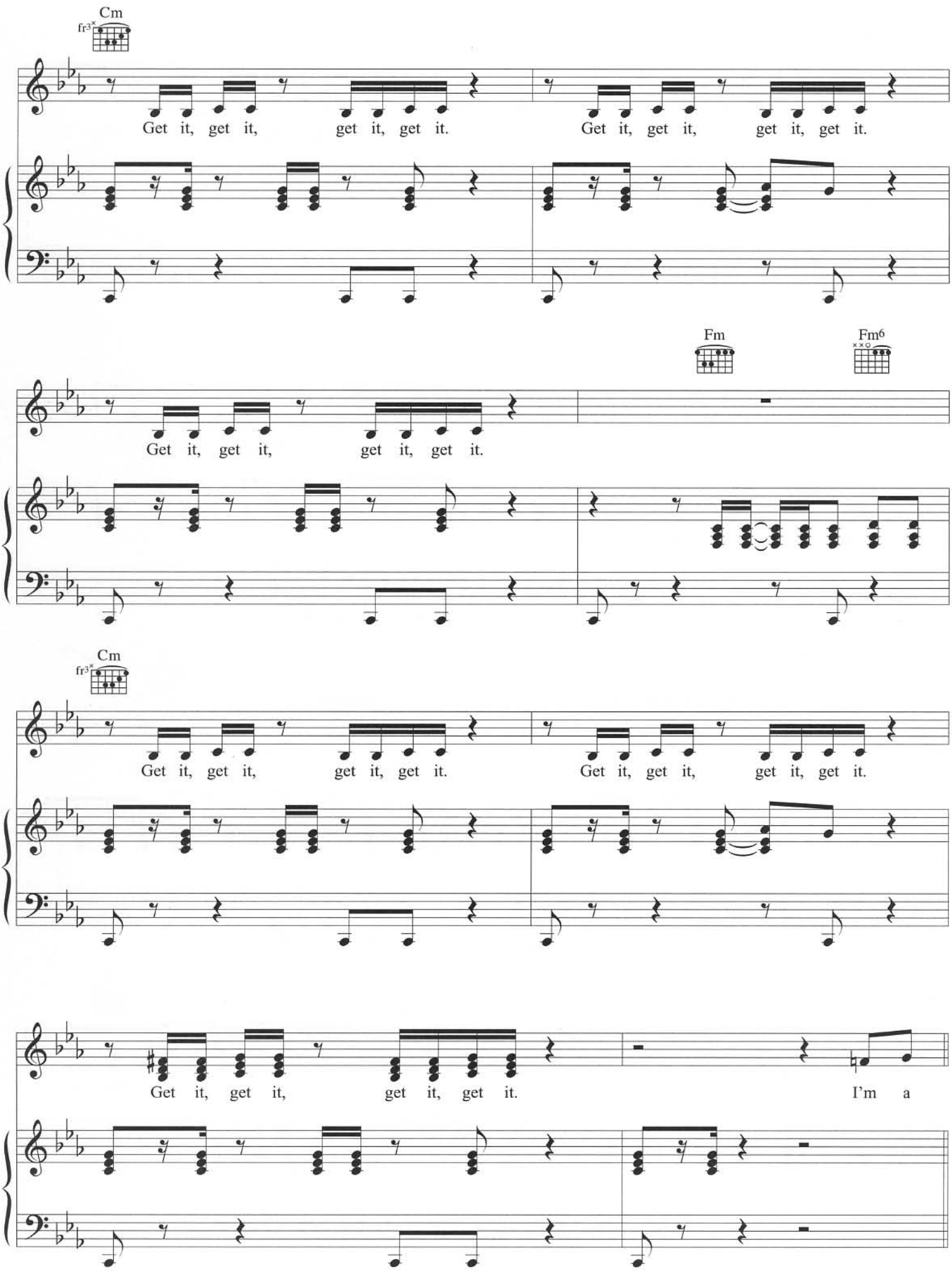

ev - er think it'd be O. K. for me to step in - to this world.
Al - ways say - ing lit - tle girl don't step in - to the club.
Well
1, 3.
To Coda
I'm just try - in' to find out why, 'cause dan - cing's what I love,
yeah.
Get it, get it, get it, get it.
Get it, get it, get it, get it.

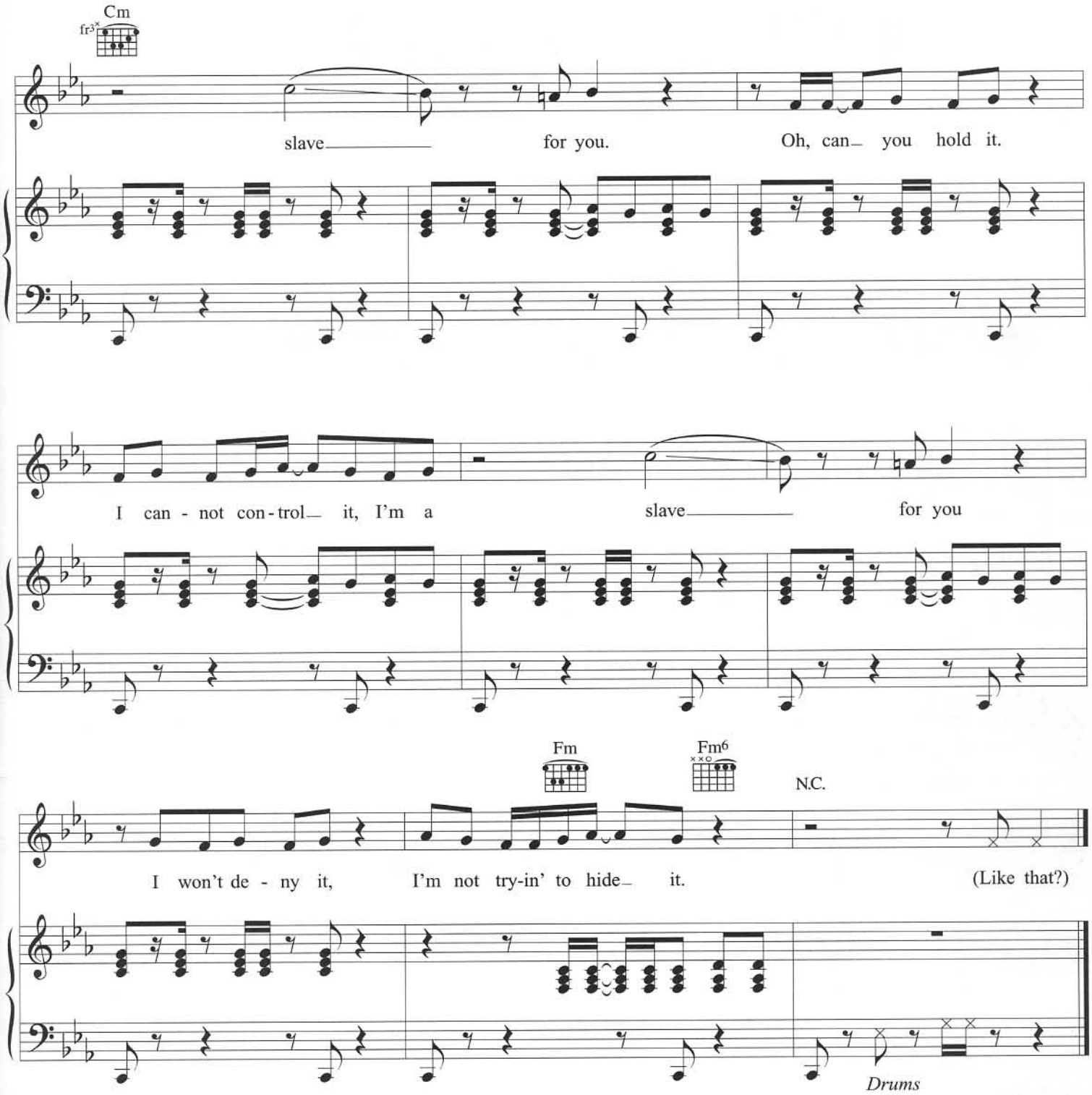

Fm
Fm6
Get it, get it, get it, get it.
2. I
2.
when you're danc - ing there. I'm a slave for you.
I can - not hold it. I can - not con - trol it, I'm a slave
for you I won't de - ny it, I'm not try-in' to hide it.


Fm
Gm
Cm
Ba - by, don't you wan - na dance up - on me, to a-
B♭
Fm
- no - ther time and place. Oh, ba - by, don't you wan-
Gm
Cm
N.C.
- na dance up-on me, leav-ing be - hind my name and age.
N.C.
(Like that?)
(You like it huh?)
(Yeah.)
(Now watch me.)


Cm
fr3
Get it, get it, get it, get it. Get it, get it, get it, get it.
D.%. al Coda
Fm
Fm6
Get it, get it, get it, get it. 3. I real - ly wan-
Coda
Fm
Gm
fr3
Cm
fr3
Ba - by, don't you wan - na dance up-on me, to a-
B♭
Fm
Gm
fr3
-no-ther time and place. Oh, ba - by, don't you wan - na dance up-on


Cm
fr3
N.C.
me,
leave you be - hind my name and age.
IÕm a
Cm
fr3
slave
for you.
Oh, can you hold it.
I can - not con - trol it, I'm a
slave
for you
I won't de - ny it,
I'm not try - in' to hide it.
Ba - by


Cm
fr3
Get it, get it, get it, get it.
Get it, get it, get it, get it.
Fm
Fm6
Get it, get it, get it, get it.
Cm
fr3
Get it, get it, get it, get it.
Get it, get it, get it, get it.
Get it, get it, get it, get it.
I'm a

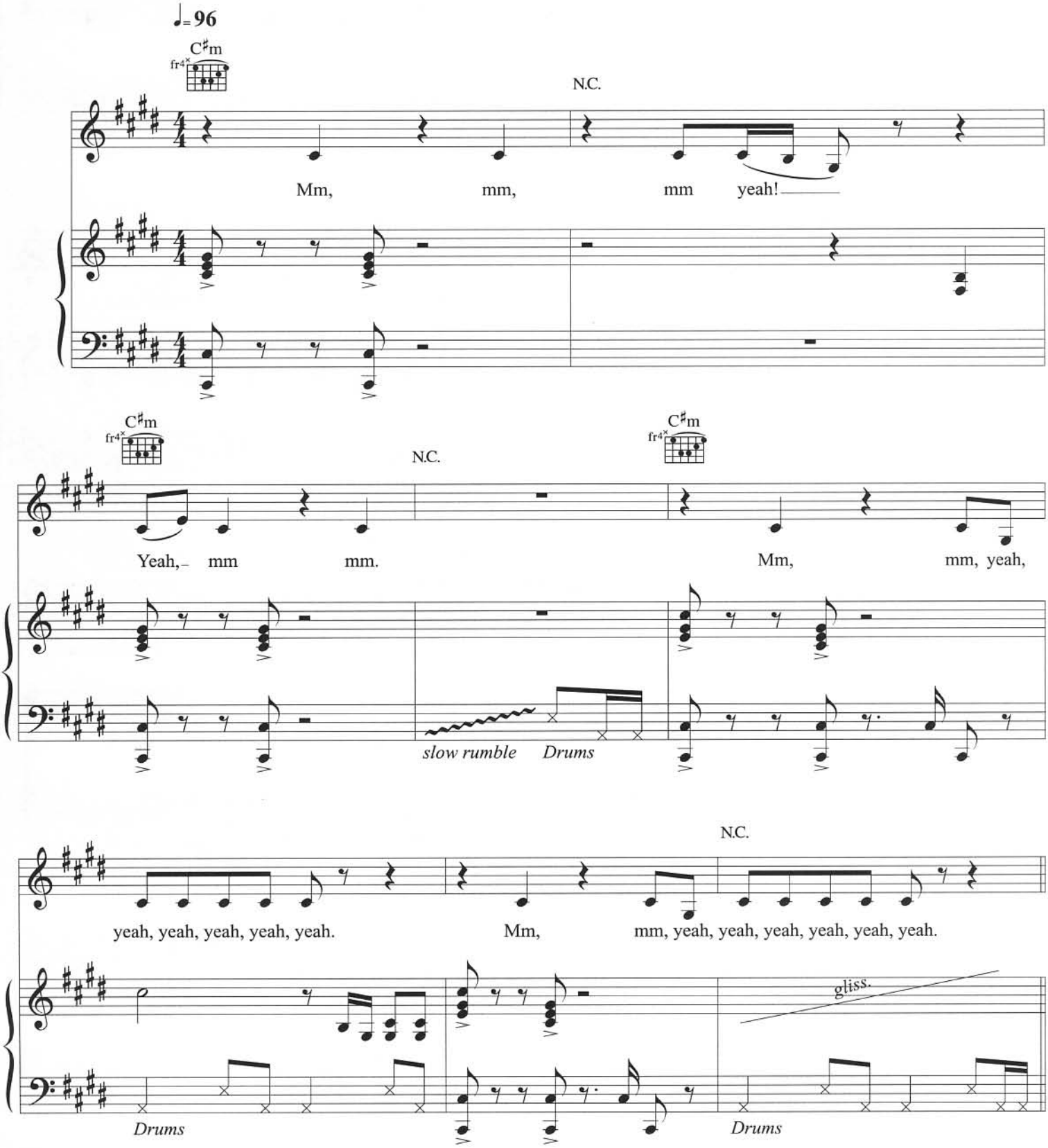


Verse 2:
I know I may come off quiet
I may come off shy
But I feel like talking
Feel like dancing when I see this guy
What's practical is logical
What the hell, who cares?
All I know is I'm so happy
When you're dancing there.

Verse 3:
I really wanna dance, tonight with you
(I just can't help myself)
I really wanna do what you want me to
(I just feel I let myself go)
I really wanna dance, tonight with you
(Wanna see you move)
I really wanna do what you want me to
(Uh uh uh).

OOPS!... I DID IT AGAIN

WORDS & MUSIC BY MAX MARTIN & RAMI



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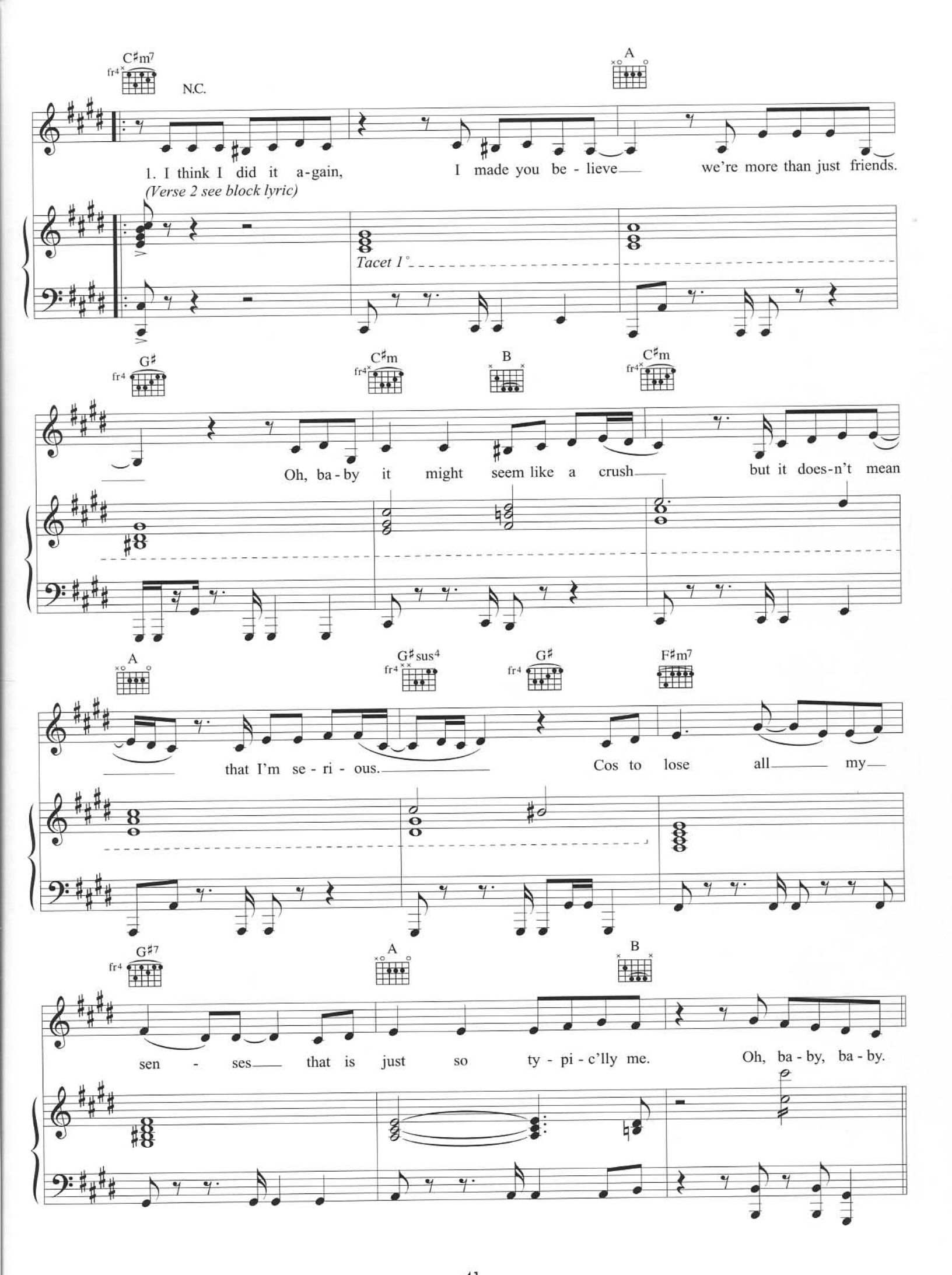
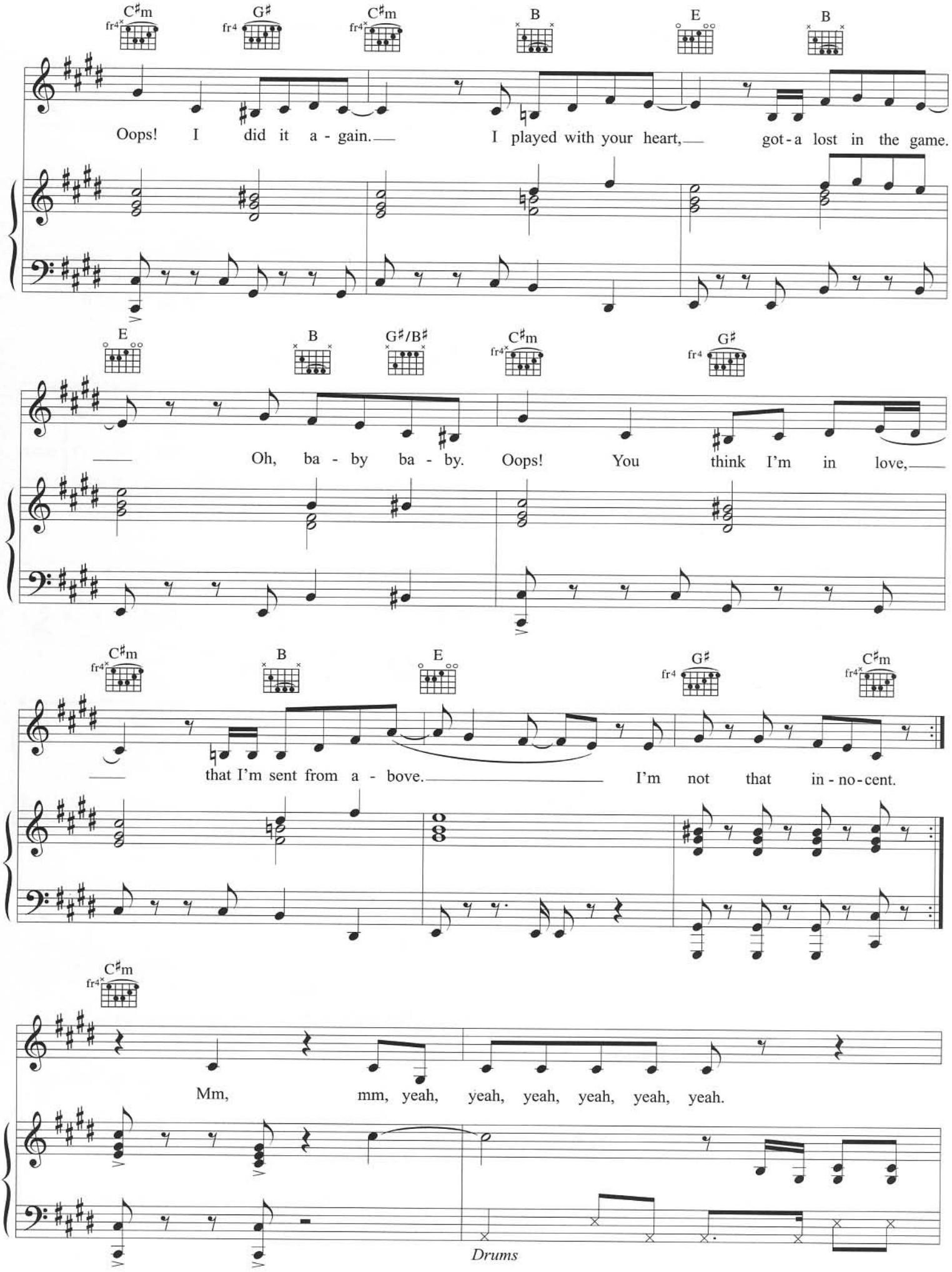
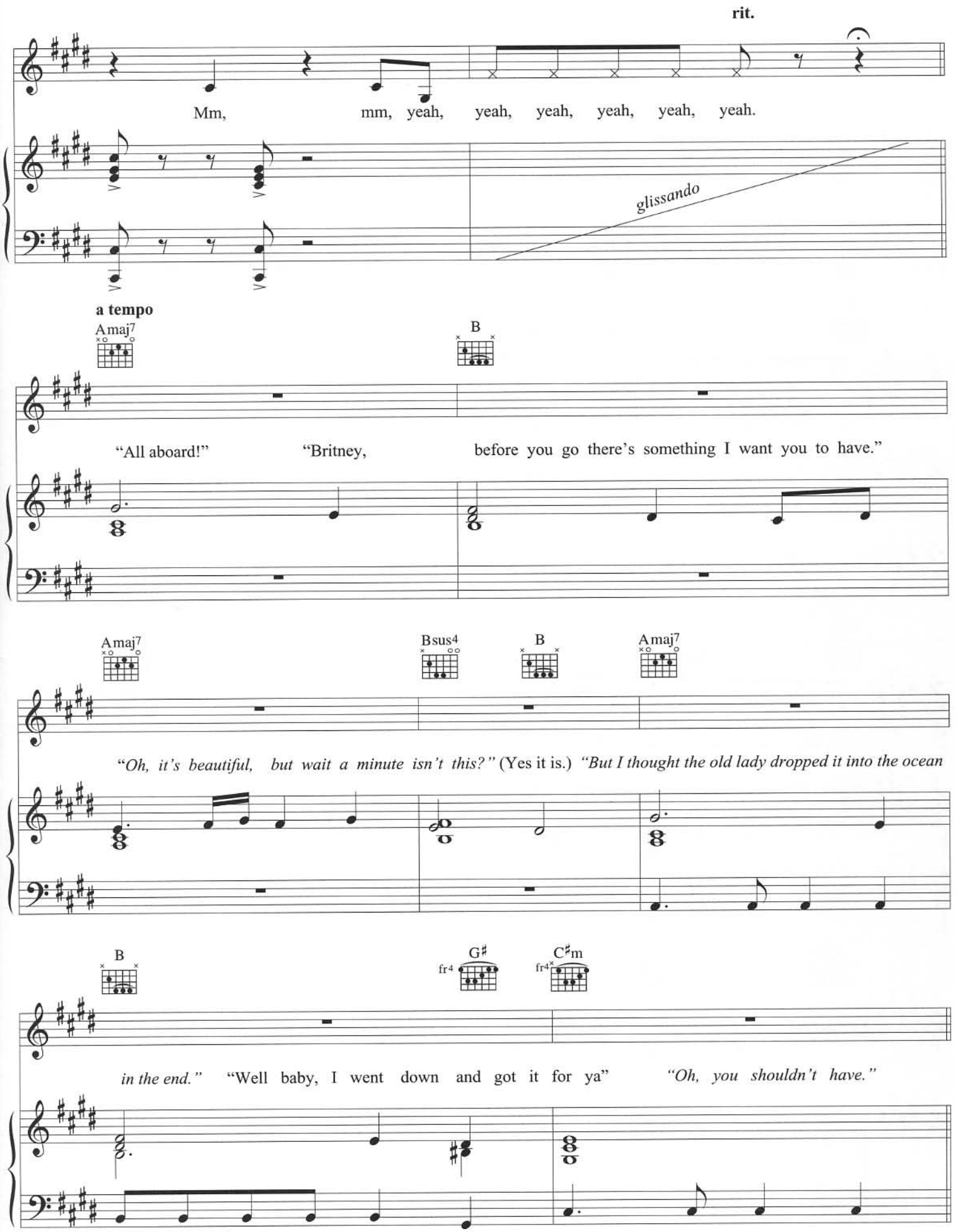
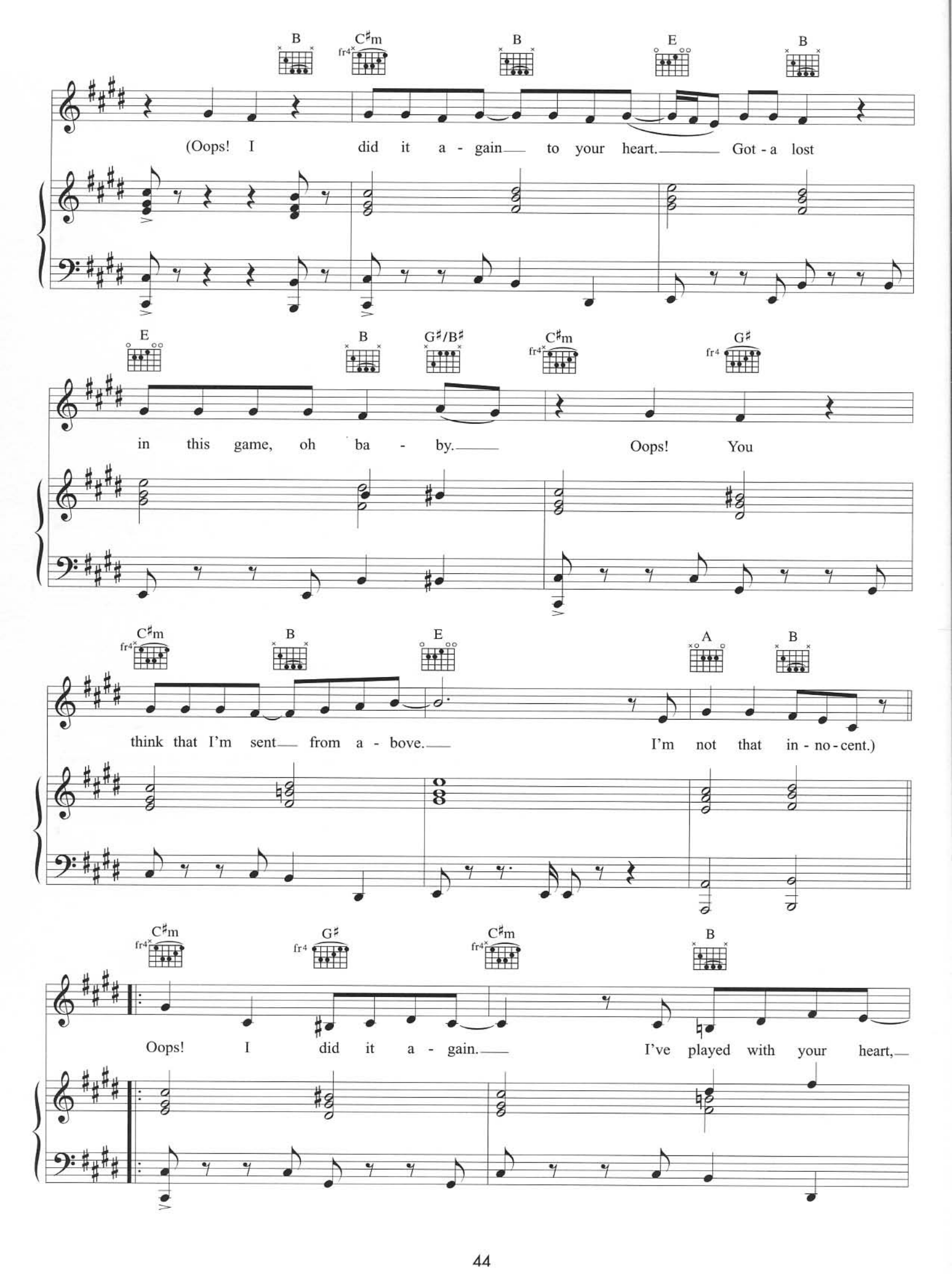
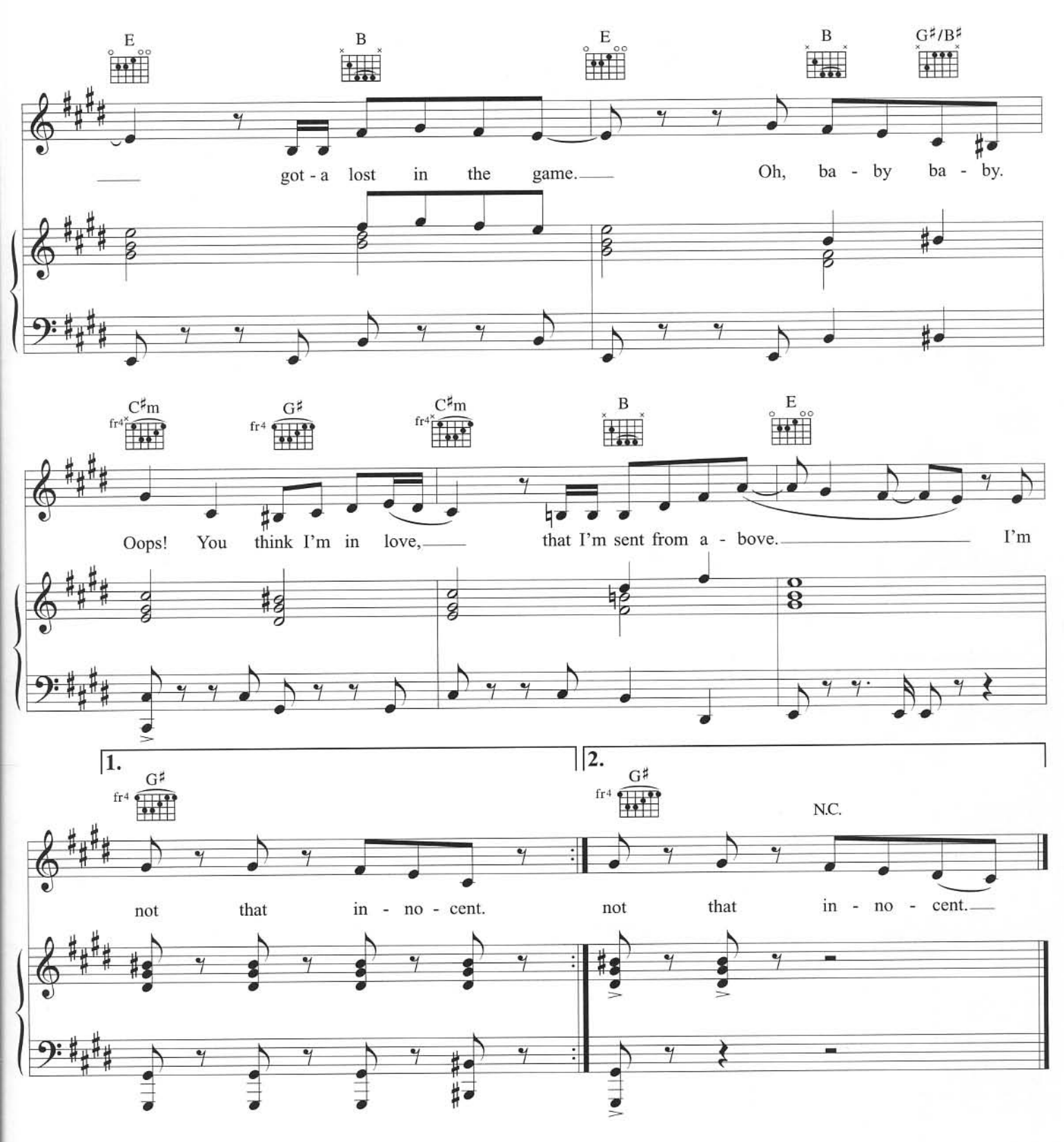

C♯m7
N.C.
A
1. I think I did it a-gain, I made you be - lieve we're more than just friends.
(Verse 2 see block lyric)
Tacet 1°
G♯
C♯m
B
C♯m
Oh, ba - by it might seem like a crush but it does-n't mean
A
G♯sus4
G♯
F♯m7
that I'm se - ri - ous. Cos to lose all my
G♯7
A
B
sen - ses that is just so ty - pi - c'lly me. Oh, ba - by, ba - by.


C♯m
G♯
C♯m
B
E
B
Oops! I did it a - gain. I played with your heart, got - a lost in the game.
E
B
G♯/B♯
C♯m
G♯
Oh, ba - by ba - by. Oops! You think I'm in love,
C♯m
B
E
G♯
C♯m
that I'm sent from a - bove. I'm not that in - no - cent.
C♯m
Mm, mm, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.
Drums


rit.
Mm, mm, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah.
glissando
a tempo
Amaj7
B
"All aboard!" "Britney, before you go there's something I want you to have."
Amaj7
Bsus4
B
Amaj7
"Oh, it's beautiful, but wait a minute isn't this?" (Yes it is.) "But I thought the old lady dropped it into the ocean
B
G♯
fr4
C♯m
fr4
in the end." "Well baby, I went down and got it for ya" "Oh, you shouldn't have."


B C♯m B E B
(Oops! I did it a - gain to your heart. Got - a lost
E B G♯/B♯ C♯m G♯
in this game, oh ba - by. Oops! You
C♯m B E A B
think that I'm sent from a - bove. I'm not that in - no - cent.)
C♯m G♯ C♯m B
Oops! I did it a - gain. I've played with your heart,

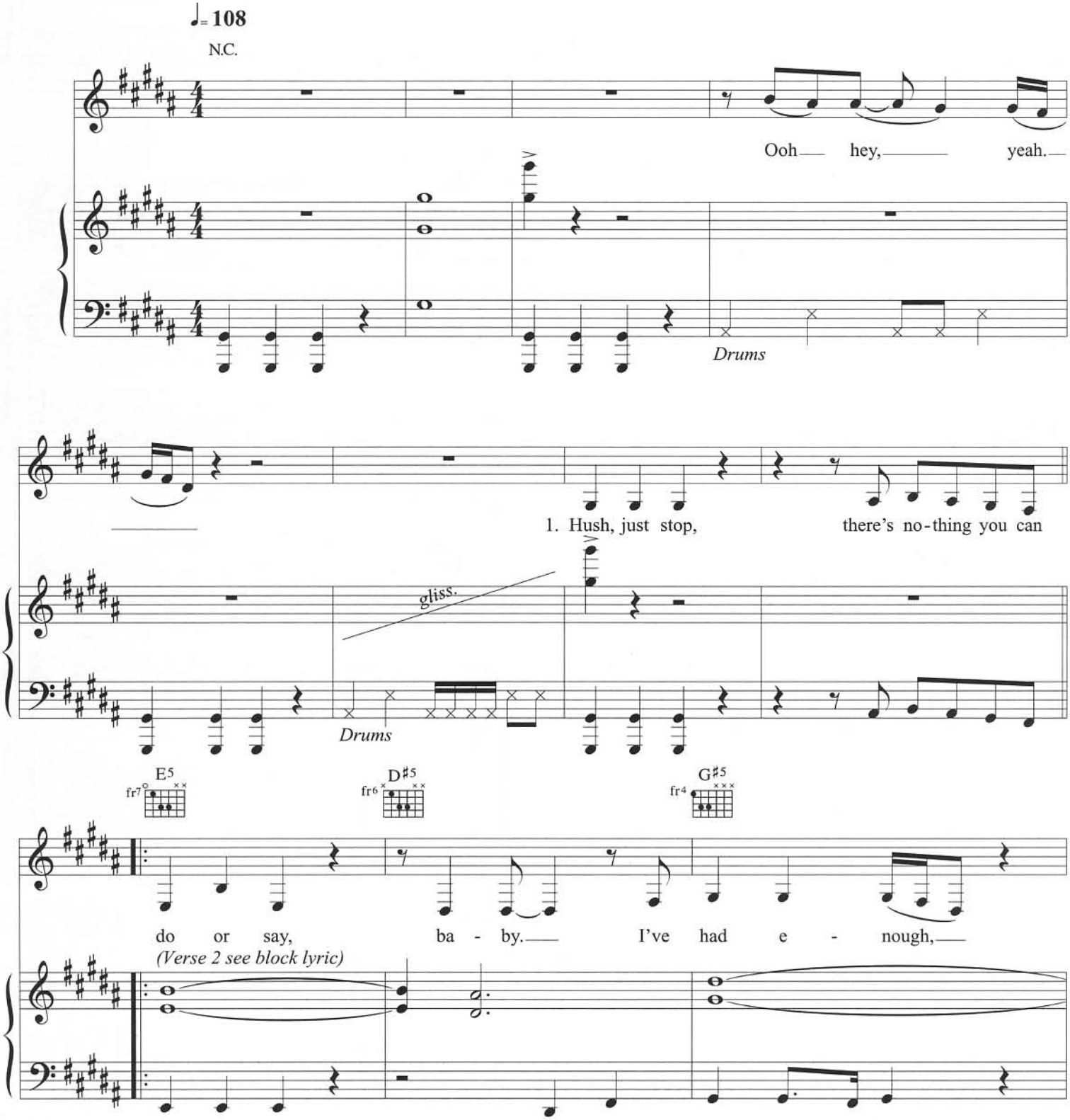


Verse 2:
You see my problem is this
I'm dreaming away
Wishing that heroes they truly exist
I cry watching the days
Can't you see I'm a fool in so many ways
But to lose all my senses
That is just so typically me.

Oops! I did it again *etc.*

STRONGER

WORDS & MUSIC BY MAX MARTIN & RAMI



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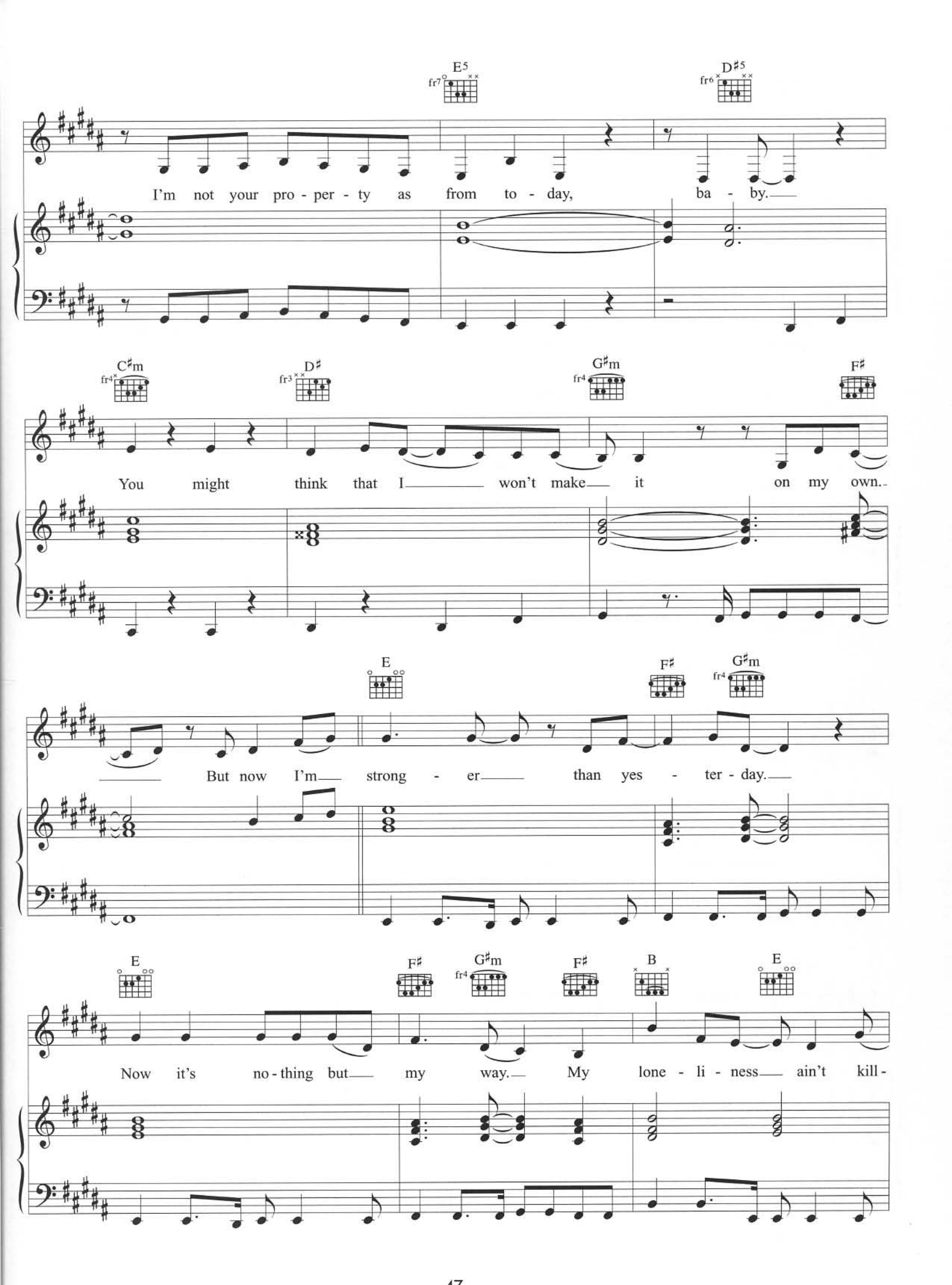
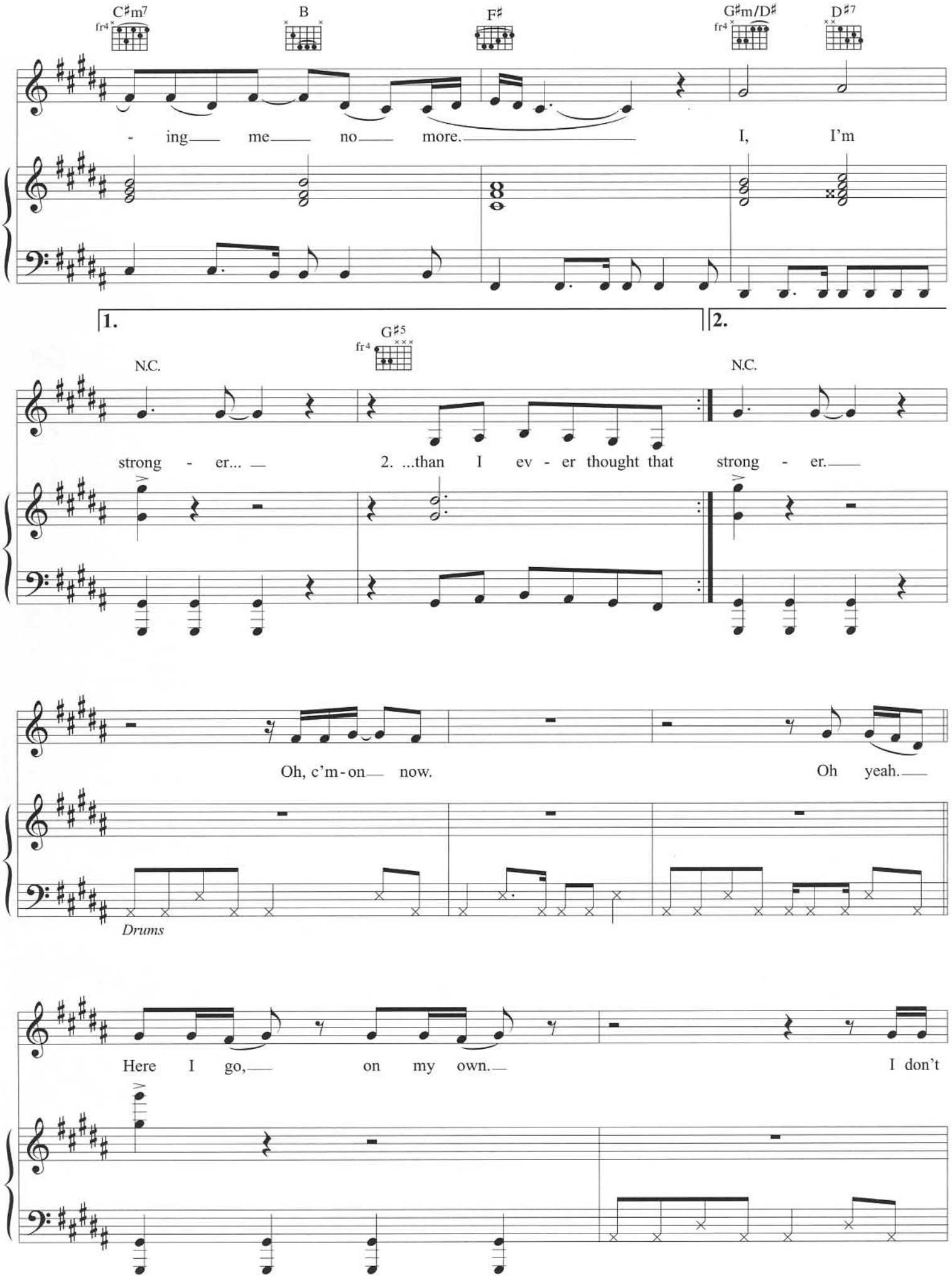
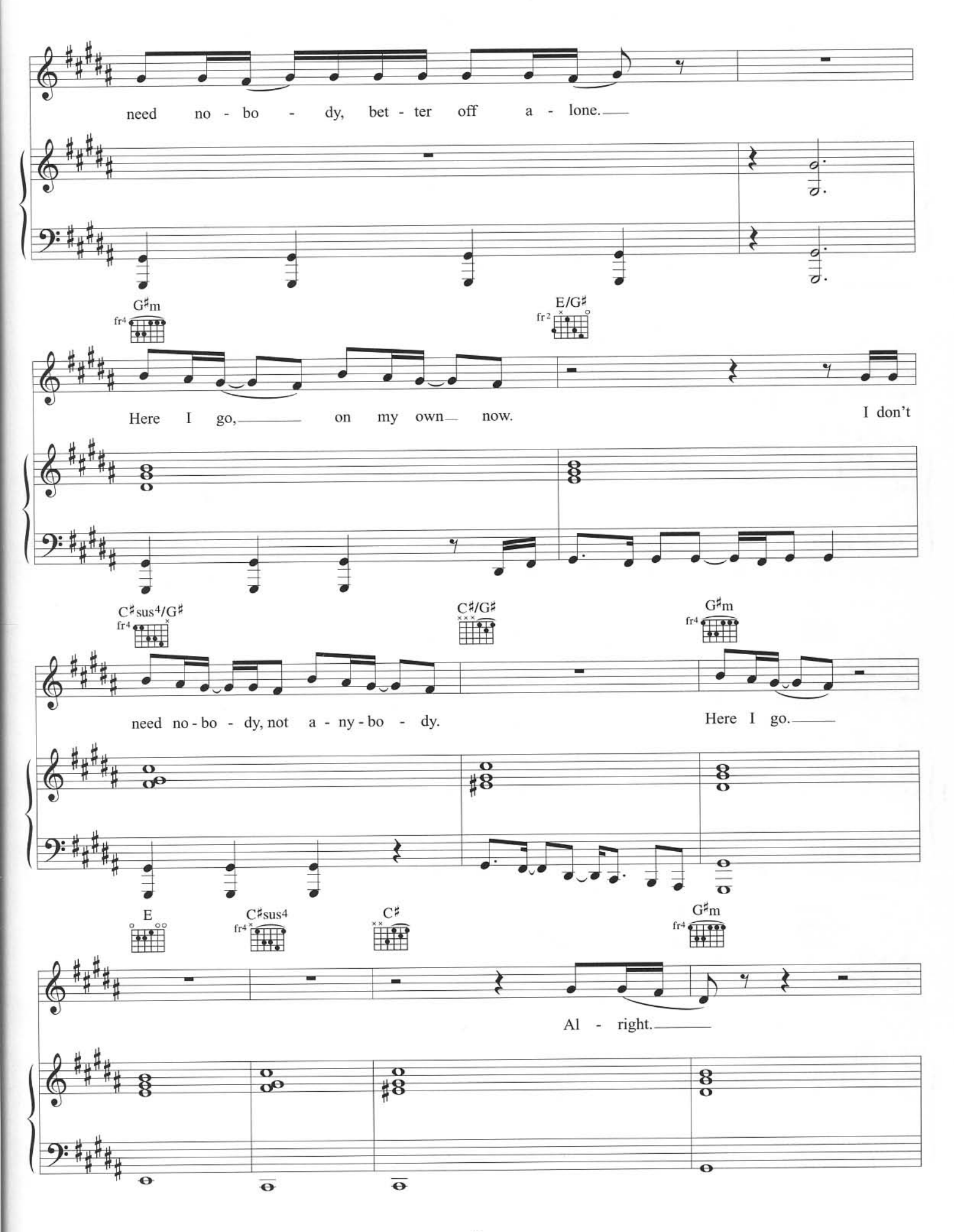
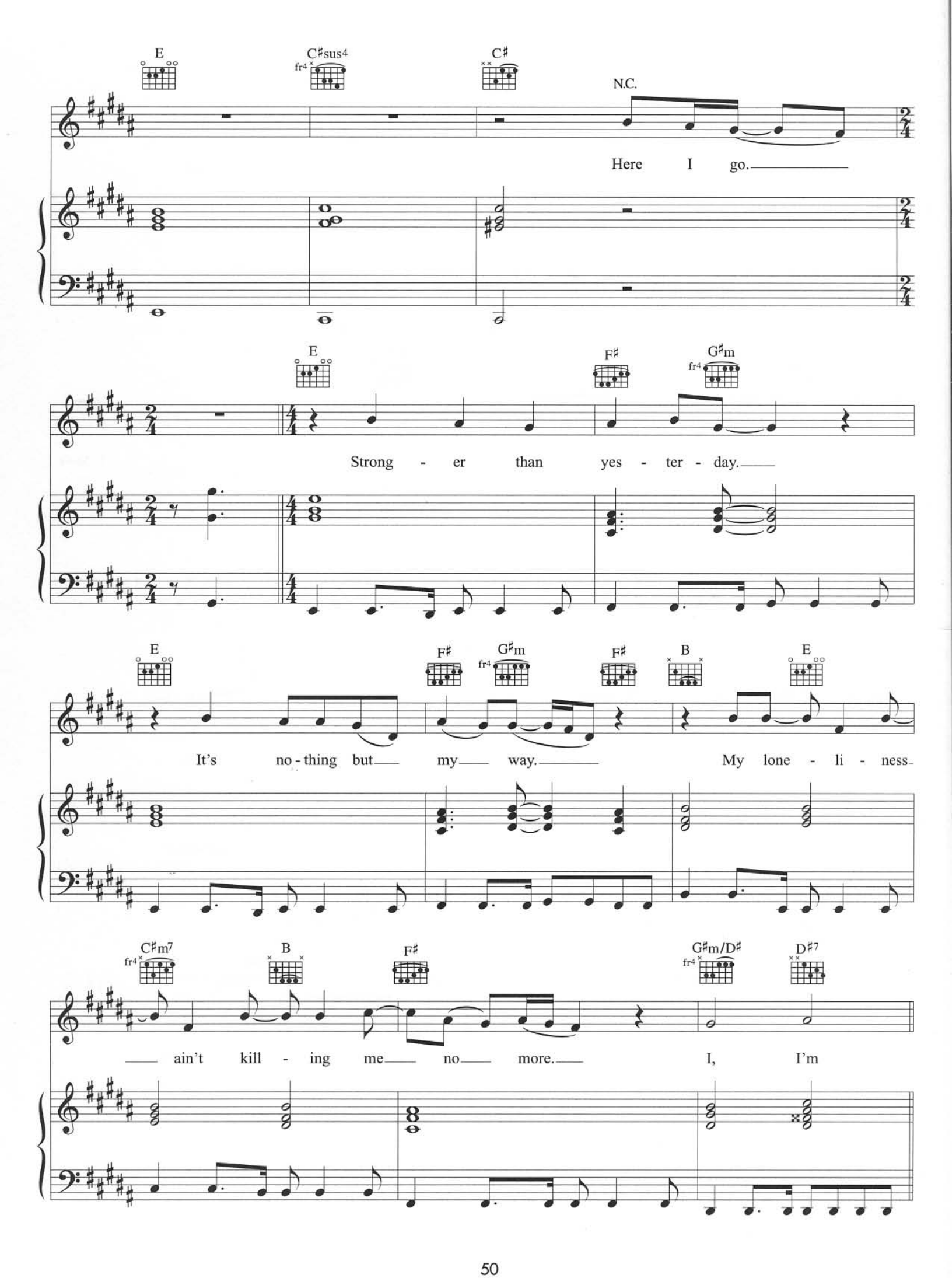
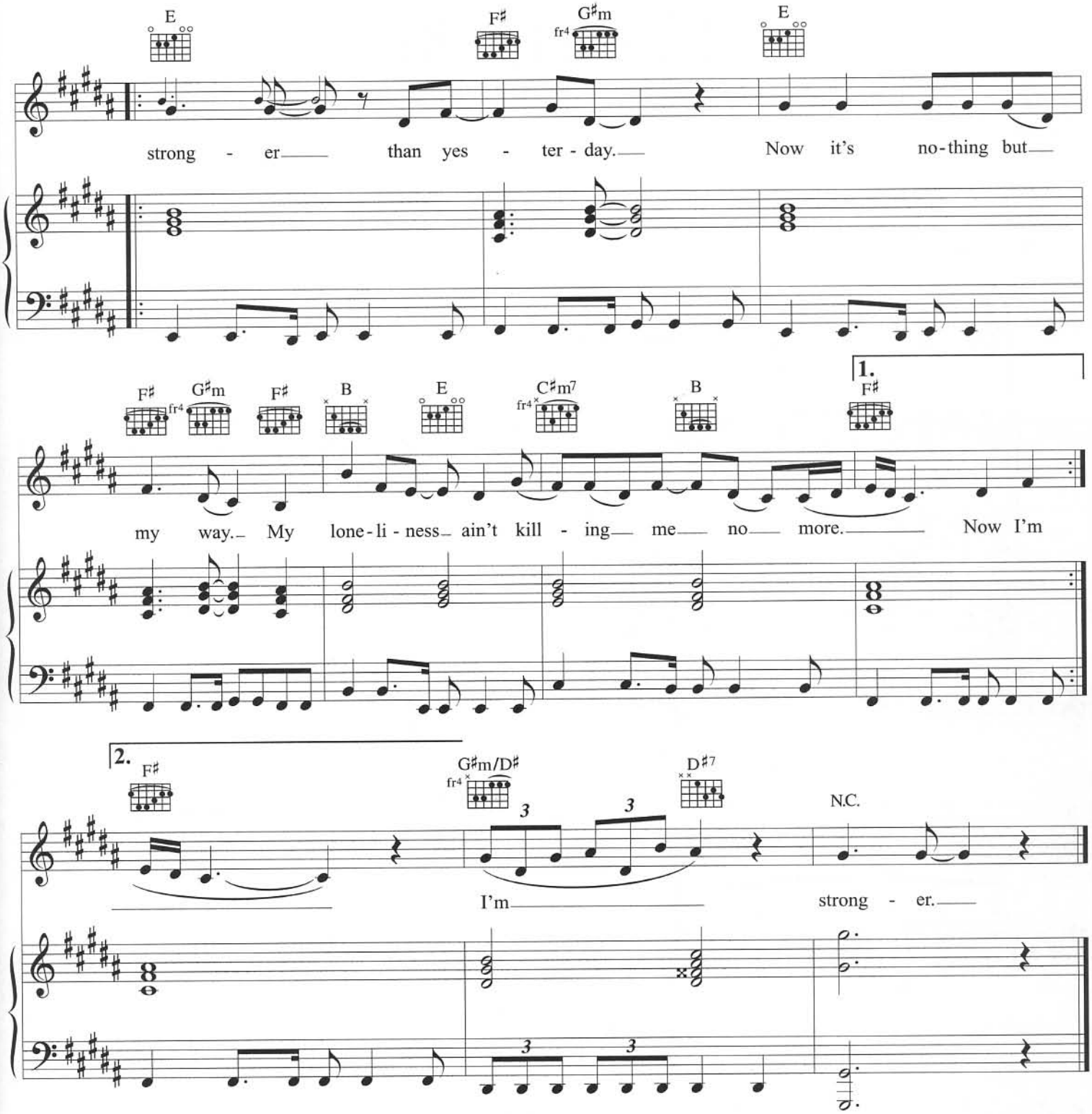

E5
D♯5
I'm not your pro - per - ty as from to - day, ba - by.
C♯m
D♯
G♯m
F♯
You might think that I won't make it on my own.
E
F♯
G♯m
But now I'm strong - er than yes - ter - day.
E
F♯
G♯m
F♯
B
E
Now it's no - thing but my way. My lone - li - ness ain't kill -


C♯m7
B
F♯
G♯m/D♯
D♯7
- ing me no more. I, I'm
1.
2.
G♯5
N.C.
N.C.
strong - er... 2. ...than I ev - er thought that strong - er.
Oh, c'm-on now. Oh yeah.
Drums
Here I go, on my own. I don't


need no - bo - dy, bet - ter off a - lone.
G♯m
E/G♯
Here I go, on my own now.
I don't
C♯sus4/G♯
C♯/G♯
G♯m
need no - bo - dy, not a - ny - bo - dy.
Here I go.
E
C♯sus4
C♯
G♯m
Al - right.

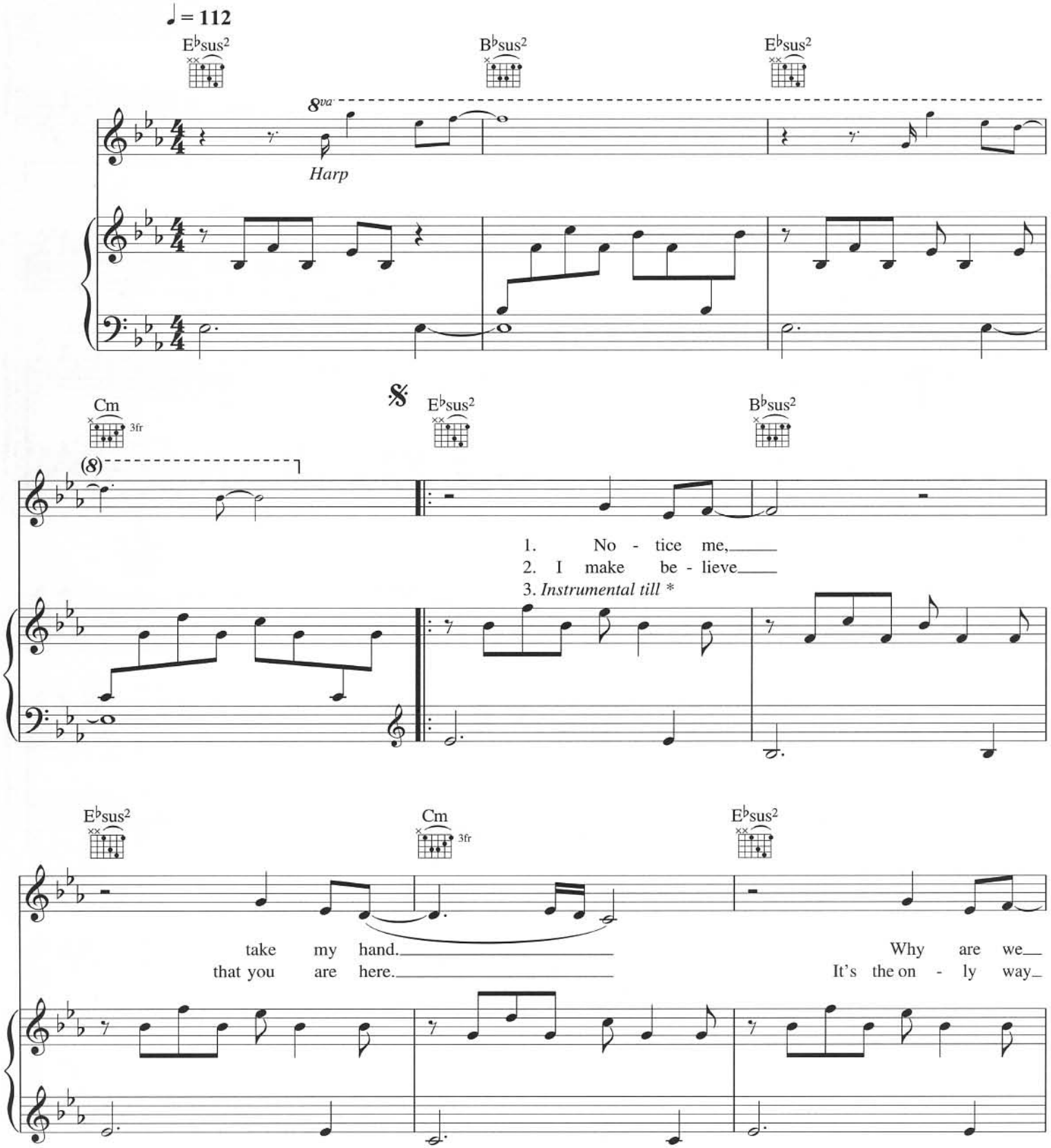

E
C♯sus4
C♯
N.C.
Here I go.
E
F♯
G♯m
Strong - er than yes - ter - day.
E
F♯
G♯m
F♯
B
E
It's no - thing but my way.
My lone - li - ness
C♯m7
B
F♯
G♯m/D♯
D♯7
ain't kill - ing me no more.
I, I'm



Verse 2:
...than I ever thought that
I could be, baby
I used to go with the flow
Didn't really care 'bout me
You might think
That I can't take it
But you're wrong
'Cos now I'm...
Stronger *etc.*

EVERYTIME

WORDS & MUSIC BY BRITNEY SPEARS & ANNETTE STAMATELATOS



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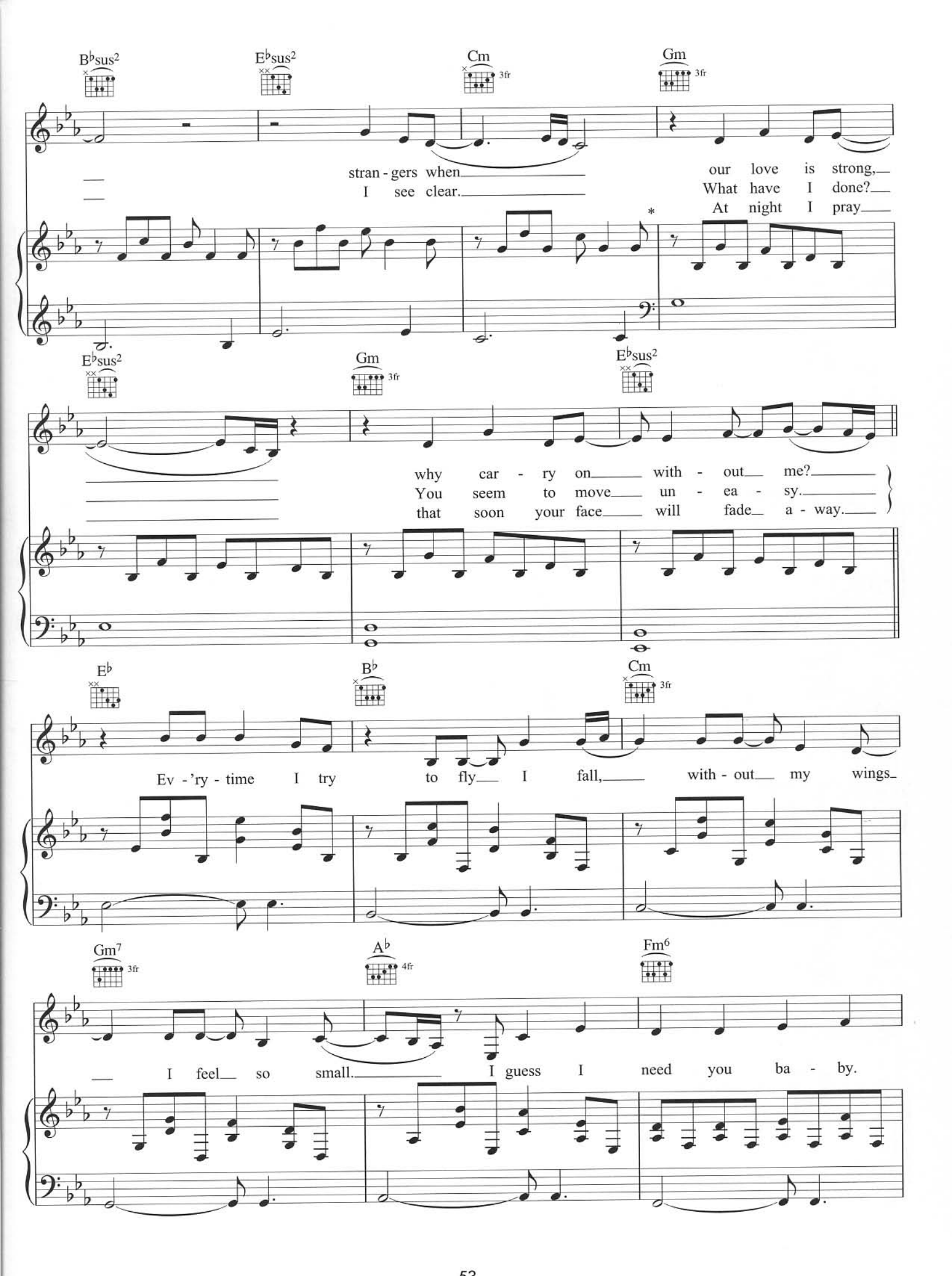
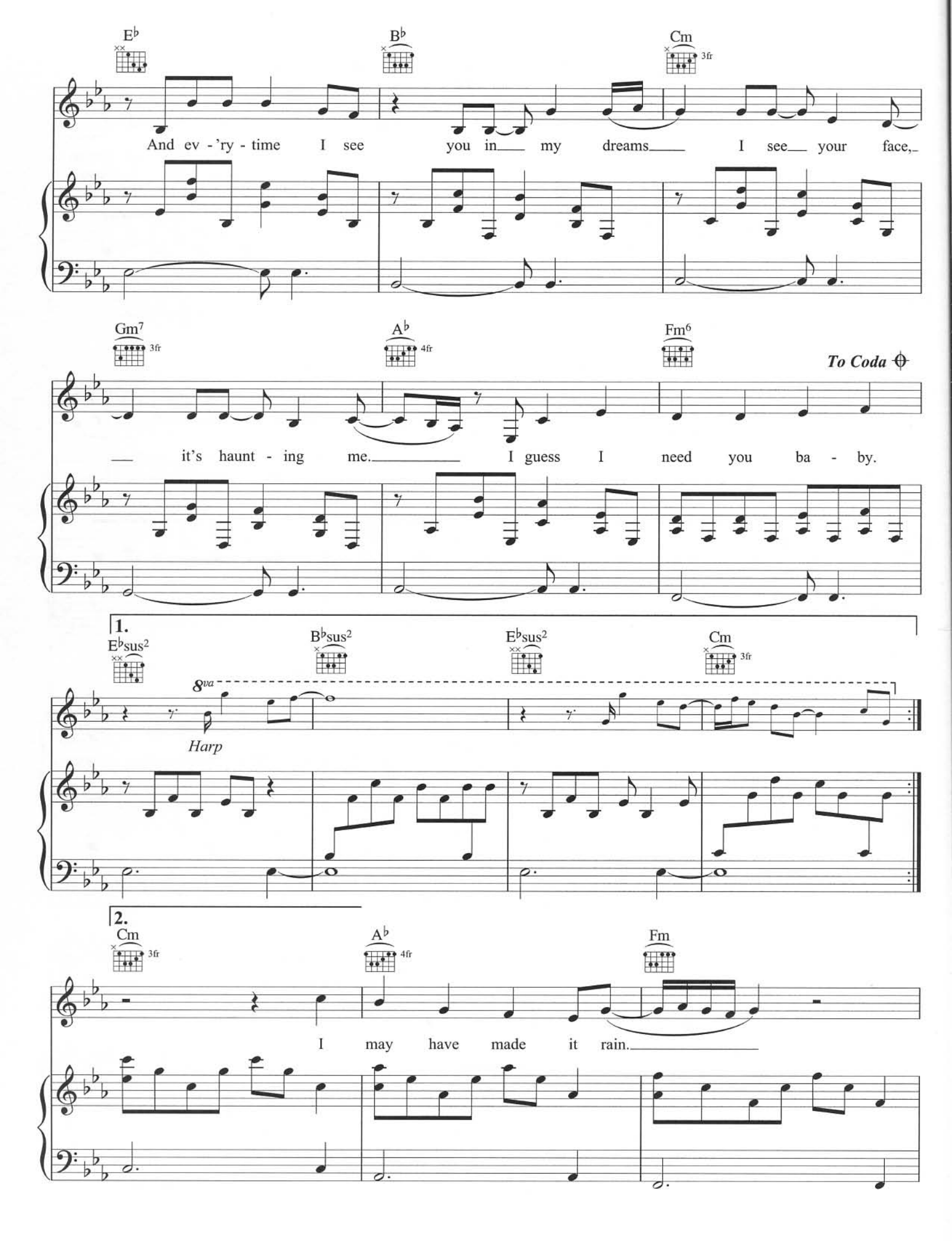
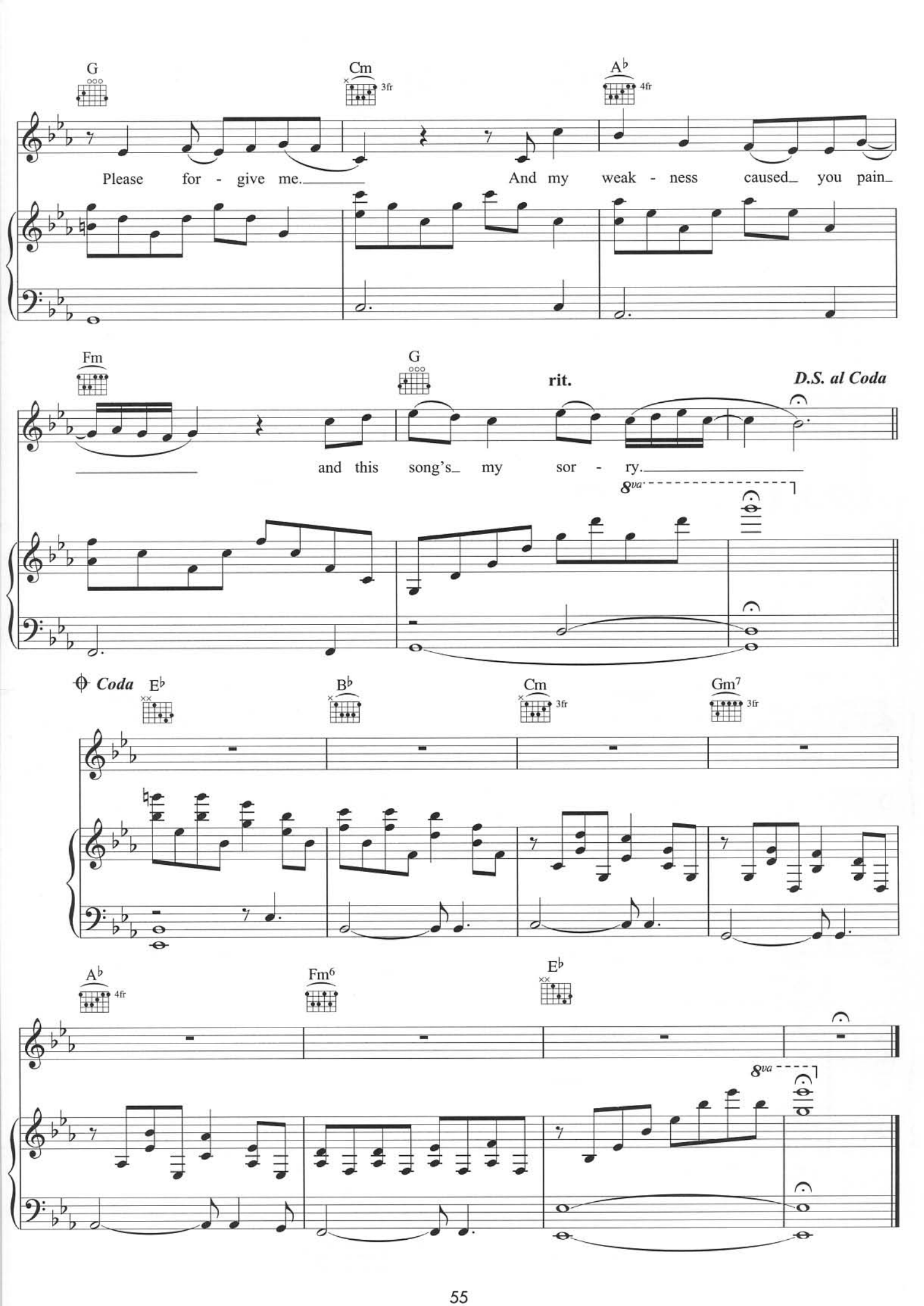
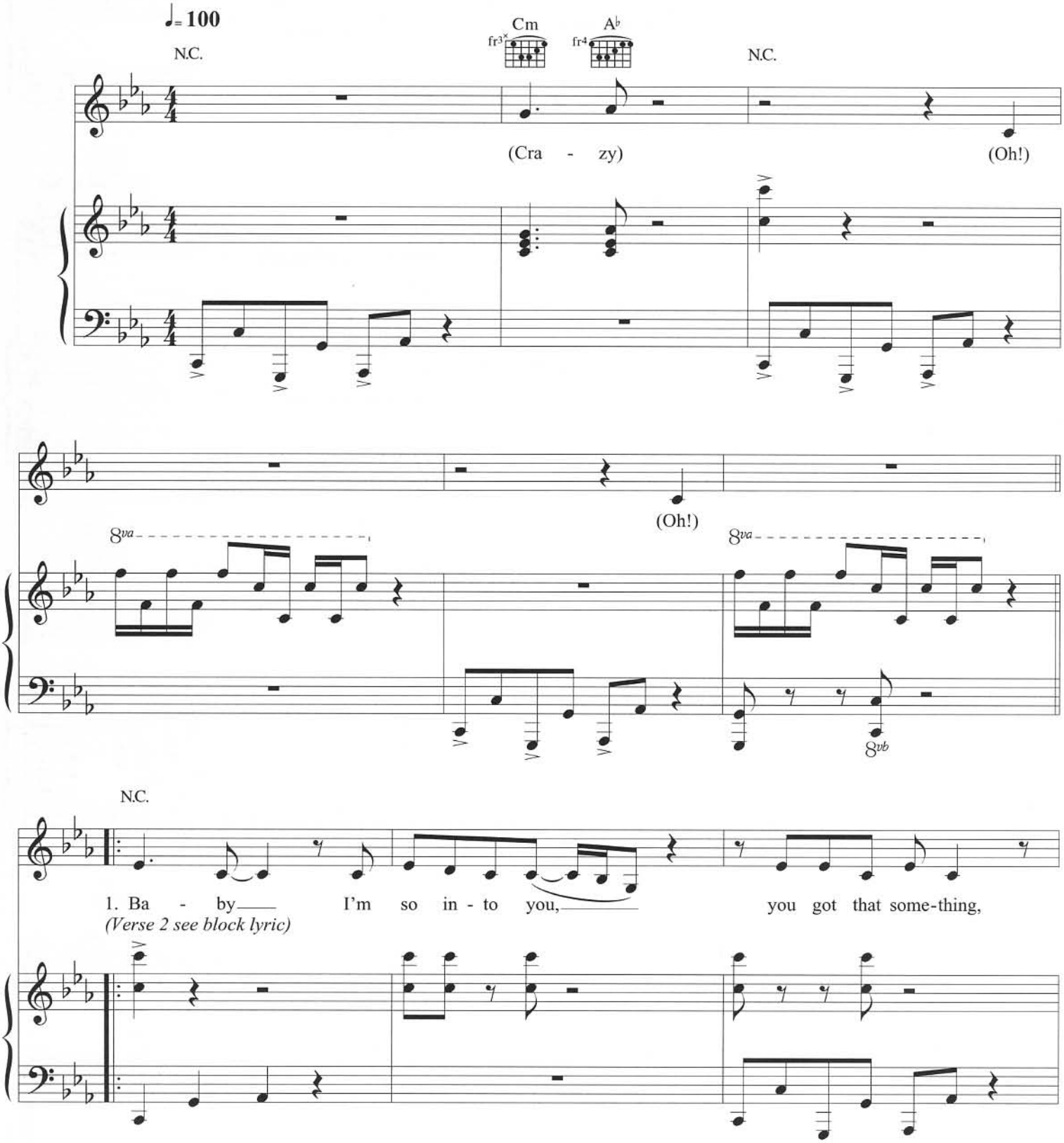

B♭sus2
E♭sus2
Cm
3fr
Gm
3fr
stran - gers when
I see clear.
our love is strong,
What have I done?
At night I pray
*
E♭sus2
Gm
3fr
E♭sus2
why car - ry on with - out me?
You seem to move un - ea - sy.
that soon your face will fade a - way.
E♭
B♭
Cm
3fr
Ev - 'ry - time I try to fly I fall, with - out my wings
Gm7
3fr
A♭
4fr
Fm6
I feel so small. I guess I need you ba - by.


E♭
B♭
Cm
3fr
And ev - 'ry - time I see you in my dreams I see your face,
Gm7
3fr
A♭
4fr
Fm6
To Coda
it's haunt - ing me. I guess I need you ba - by.
1.
E♭sus2
B♭sus2
E♭sus2
Cm
3fr
8va
Harp
2.
Cm
3fr
A♭
4fr
Fm
I may have made it rain.


G
Cm
3fr
A♭
4fr
Please for - give me.
And my weak - ness caused you pain
Fm
G
rit.
D.S. al Coda
and this song's my sor - ry.
8va
Coda
E♭
B♭
Cm
3fr
Gm7
3fr
A♭
4fr
Fm6
E♭
8va

(YOU DRIVE ME) CRAZY

WORDS & MUSIC BY JÖRGEN ELOFSSON, PER MAGNUSSON, DAVID KREUGER & MAX MARTIN



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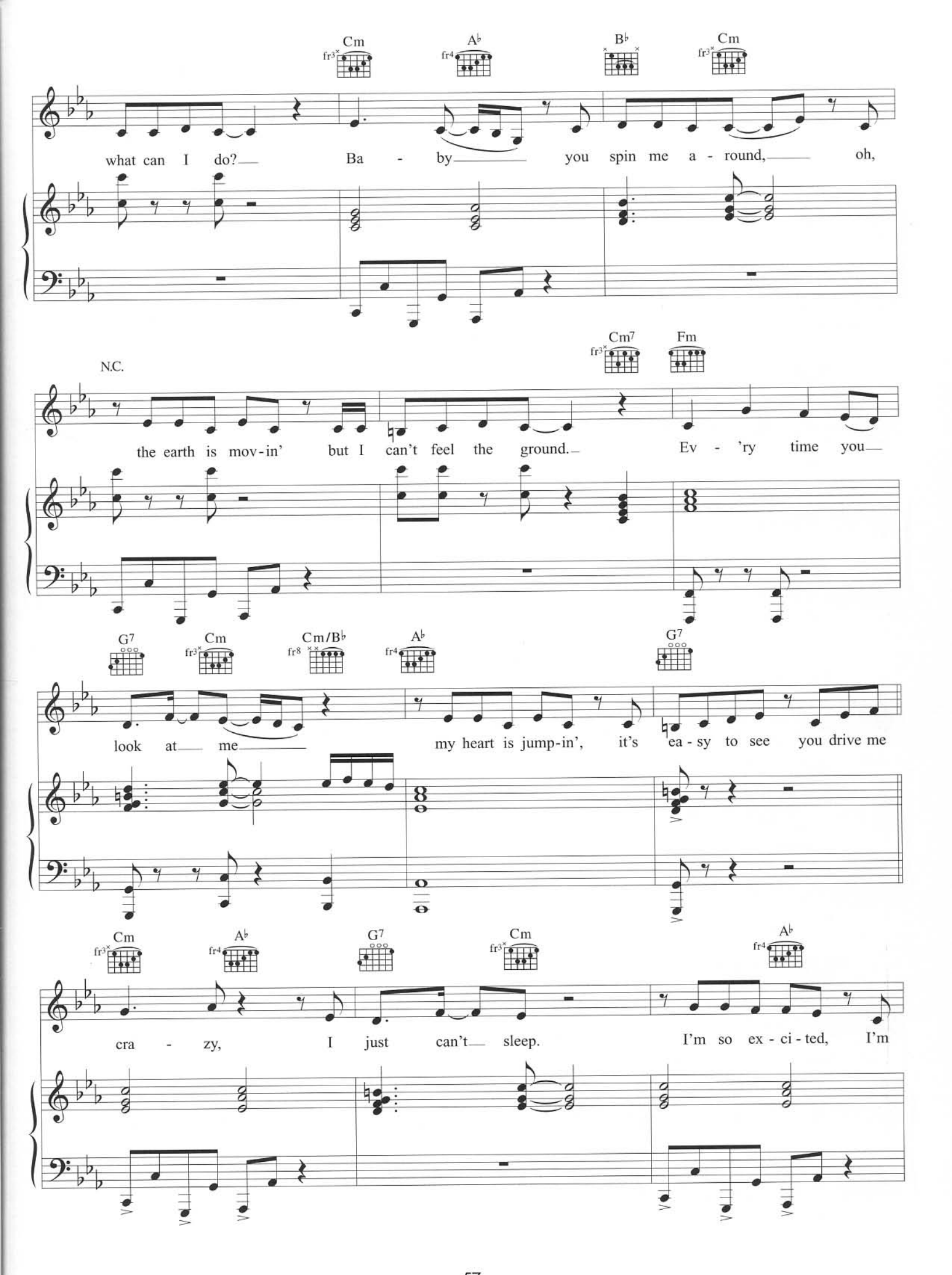
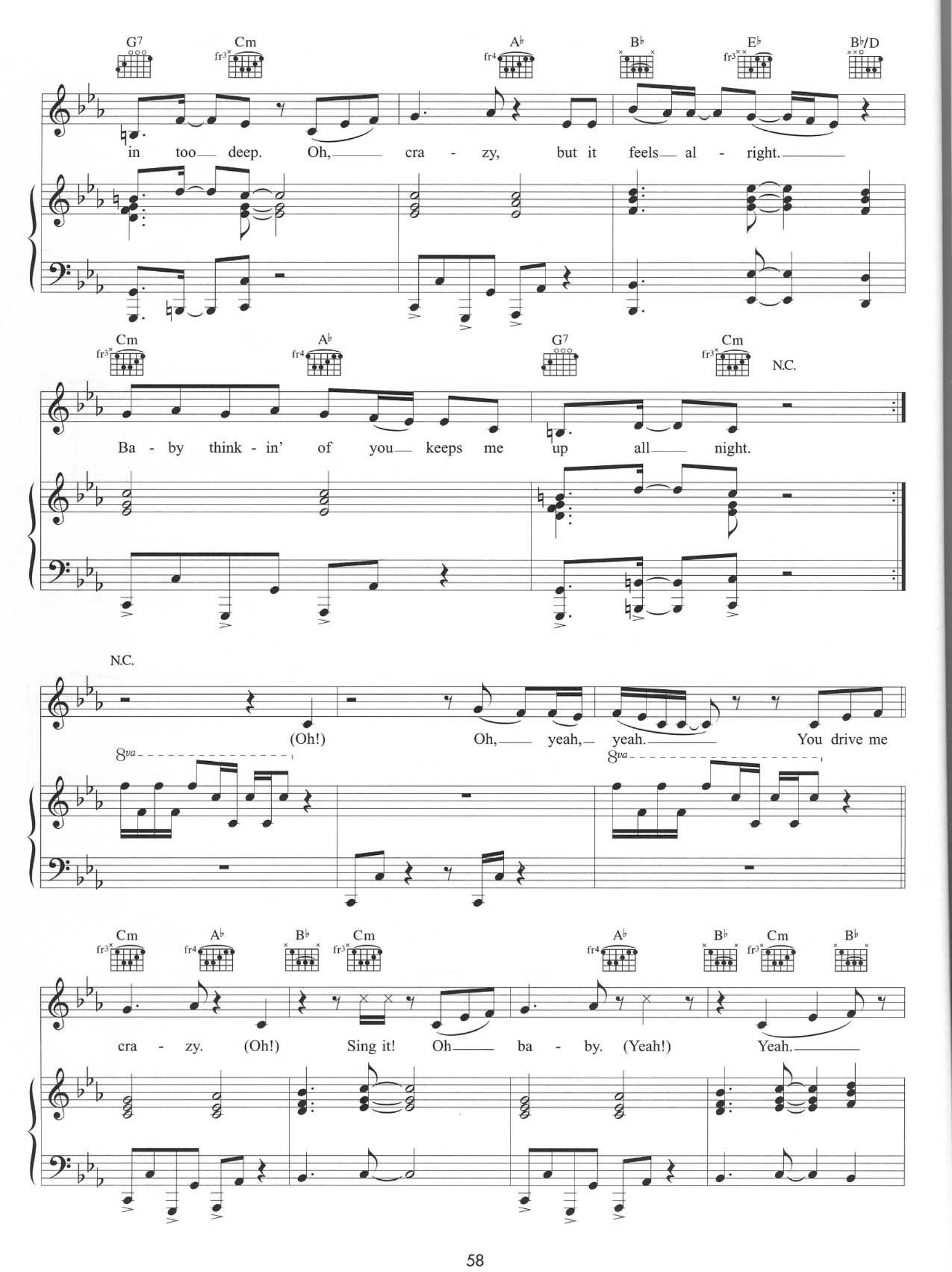
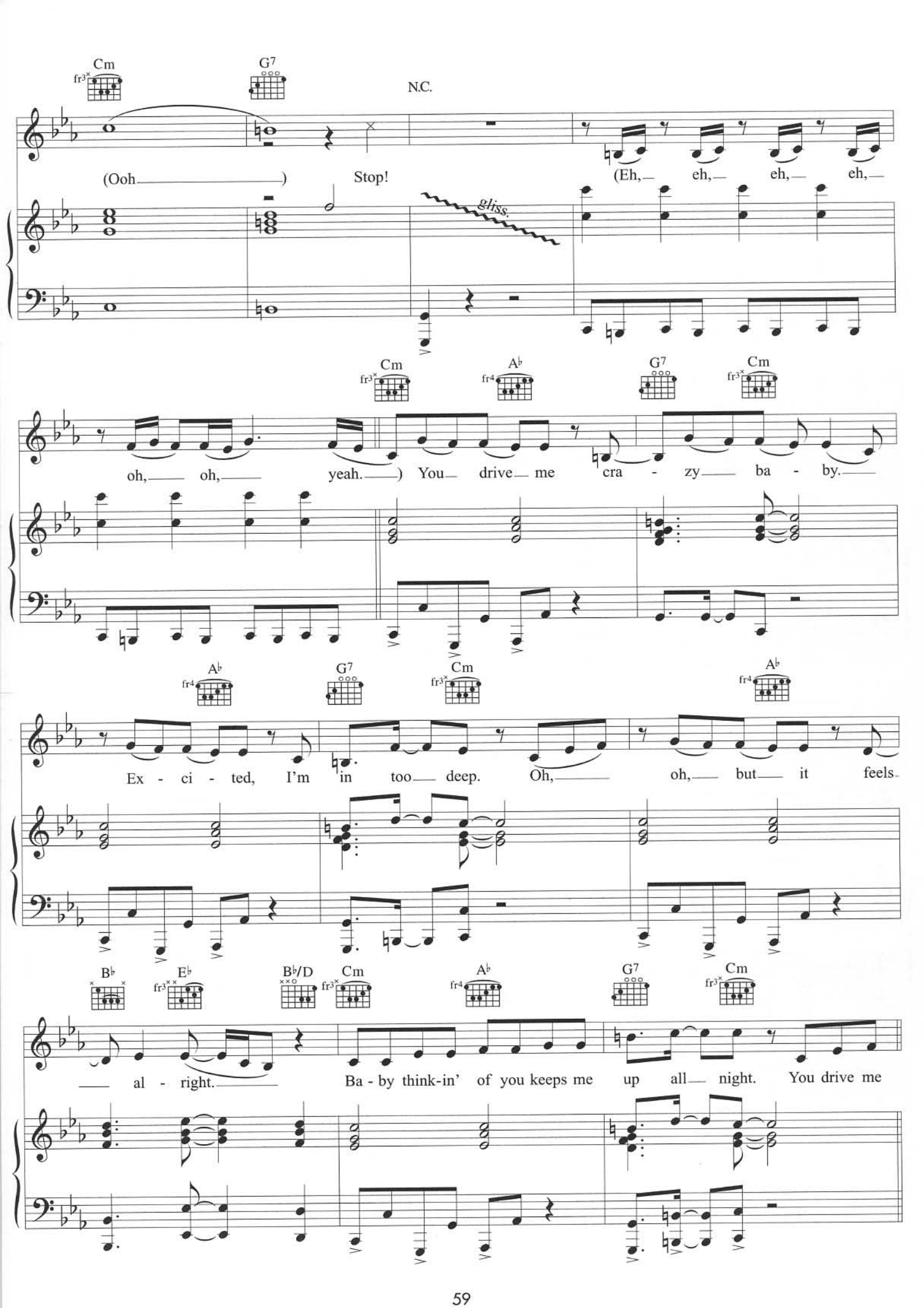
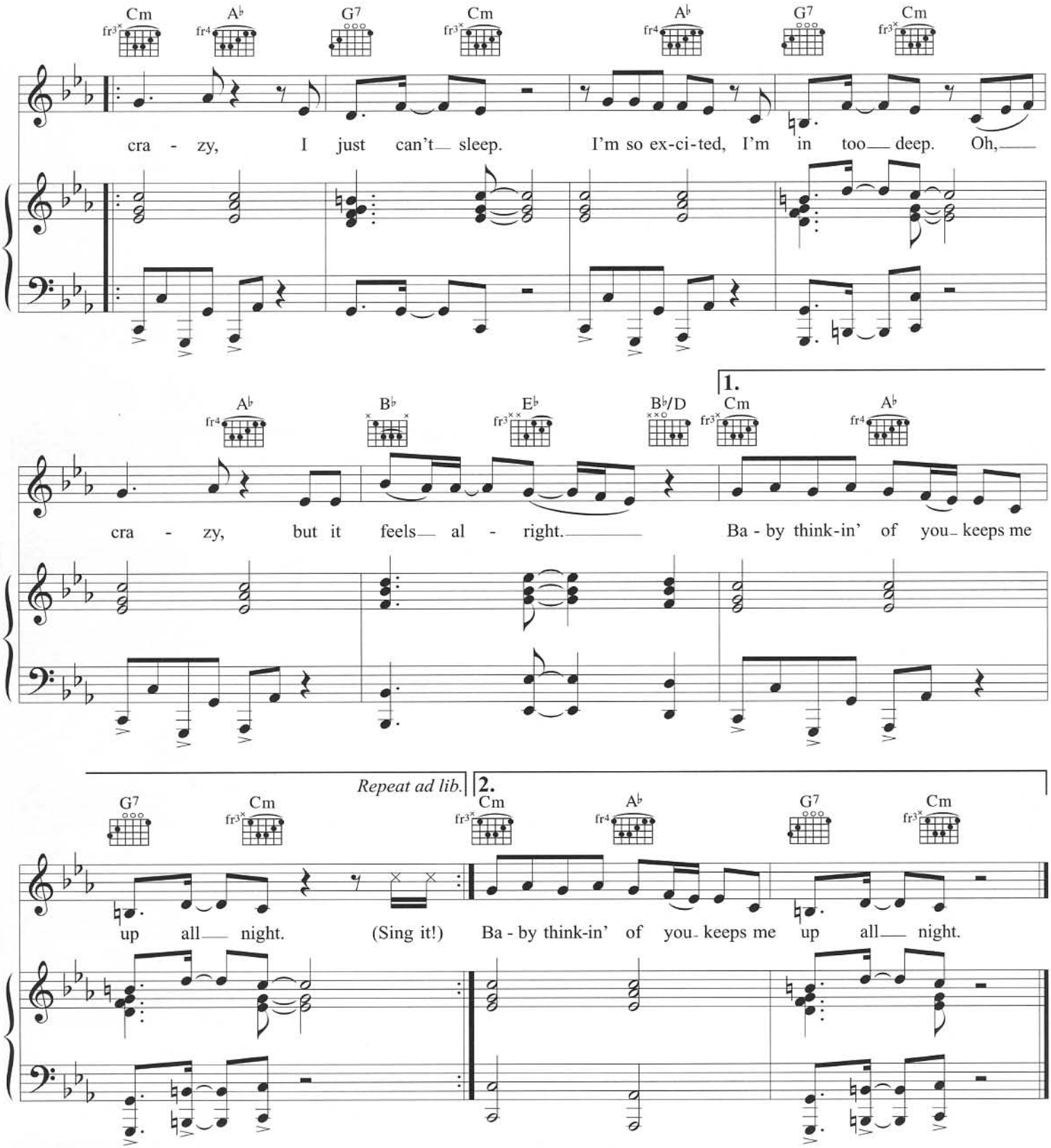

Cm
A♭
B♭
Cm
what can I do? Ba - by you spin me a - round, oh,
N.C.
Cm7
Fm
the earth is mov-in' but I can't feel the ground. Ev - 'ry time you
G7
Cm
Cm/B♭
A♭
G7
look at me my heart is jump-in', it's ea - sy to see you drive me
Cm
A♭
G7
Cm
A♭
cra - zy, I just can't sleep. I'm so ex - ci - ted, I'm


G7
Cm
A♭
B♭
E♭
B♭/D
in too deep. Oh, cra - zy, but it feels al - right.
Cm
A♭
G7
Cm
N.C.
Ba - by think - in' of you keeps me up all night.
N.C.
(Oh!) Oh, yeah, yeah. You drive me
8va
8va
Cm
A♭
B♭
Cm
A♭
B♭
Cm
B♭
cra - zy. (Oh!) Sing it! Oh ba - by. (Yeah!) Yeah.


Cm
G7
N.C.
(Ooh
Stop!
gliss.
(Eh, eh, eh, eh,
Cm
A♭
G7
Cm
oh, oh, yeah.) You drive me cra - zy ba - by.
A♭
G7
Cm
A♭
Ex - ci - ted, I'm in too deep. Oh, oh, but it feels
B♭
E♭
B♭/D
Cm
A♭
G7
Cm
al - right. Ba - by think-in' of you keeps me up all night. You drive me



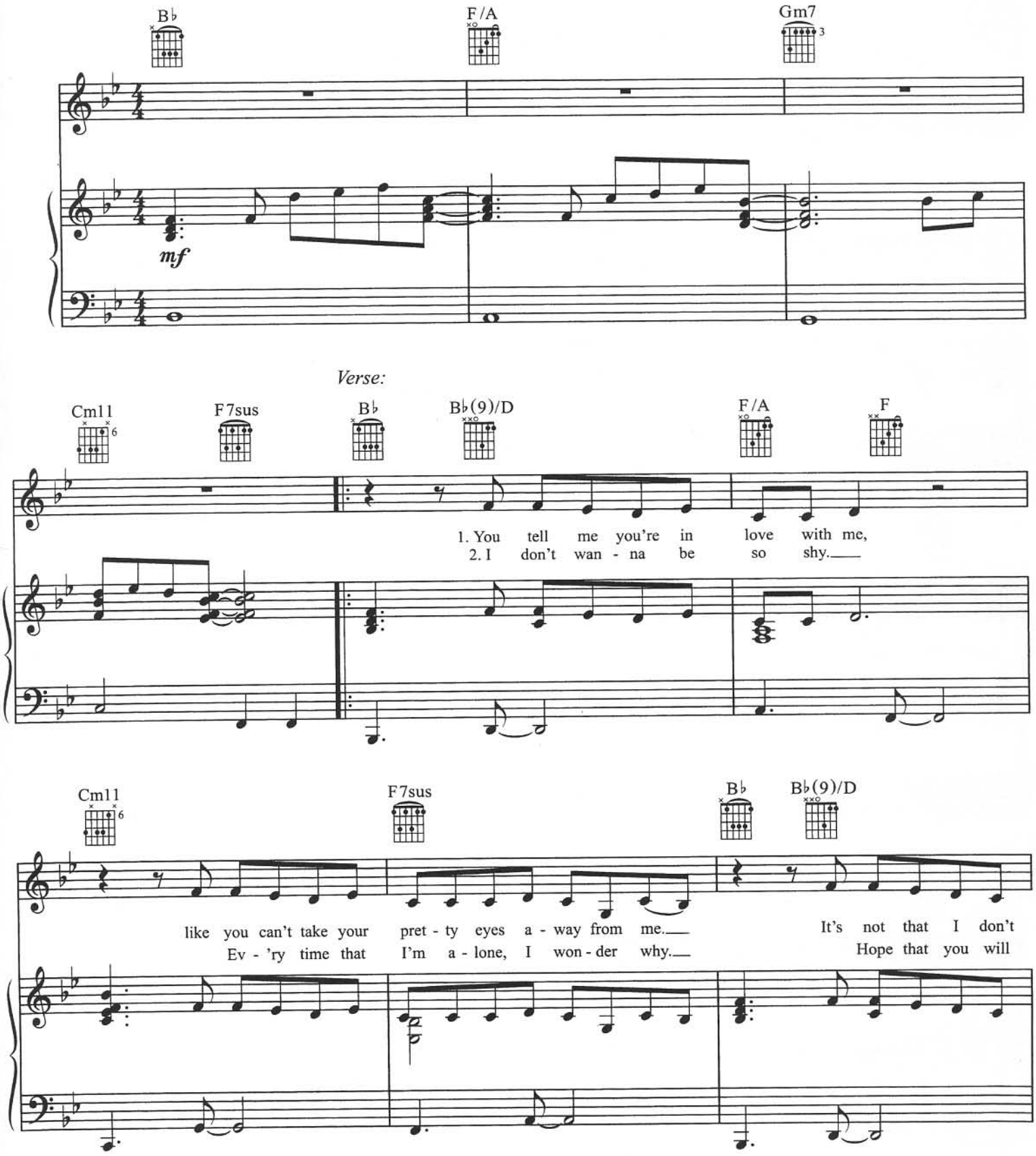
Verse 2:
Tell me your so into me
That I'm the only one you will see
Tell me I'm not in the blue
Oh, that I'm not wastin' my feelings on you
Everytime I look at you
My heart is jumpin', what can I do.

You drive me crazy *etc.*

SOMETIMES

WORDS & MUSIC BY JÖRGEN ELOFSSON

Moderately slow ♩ = 96



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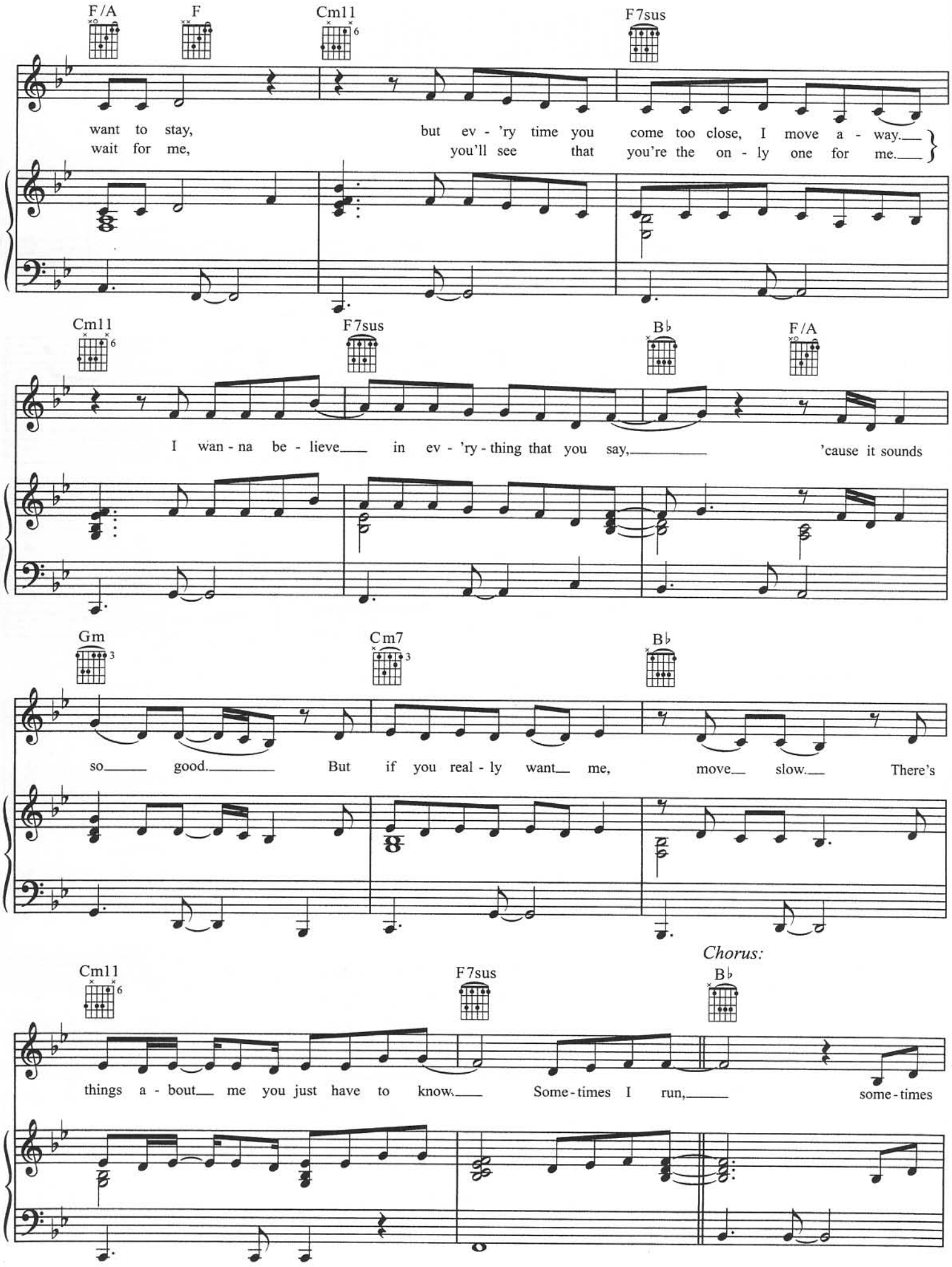
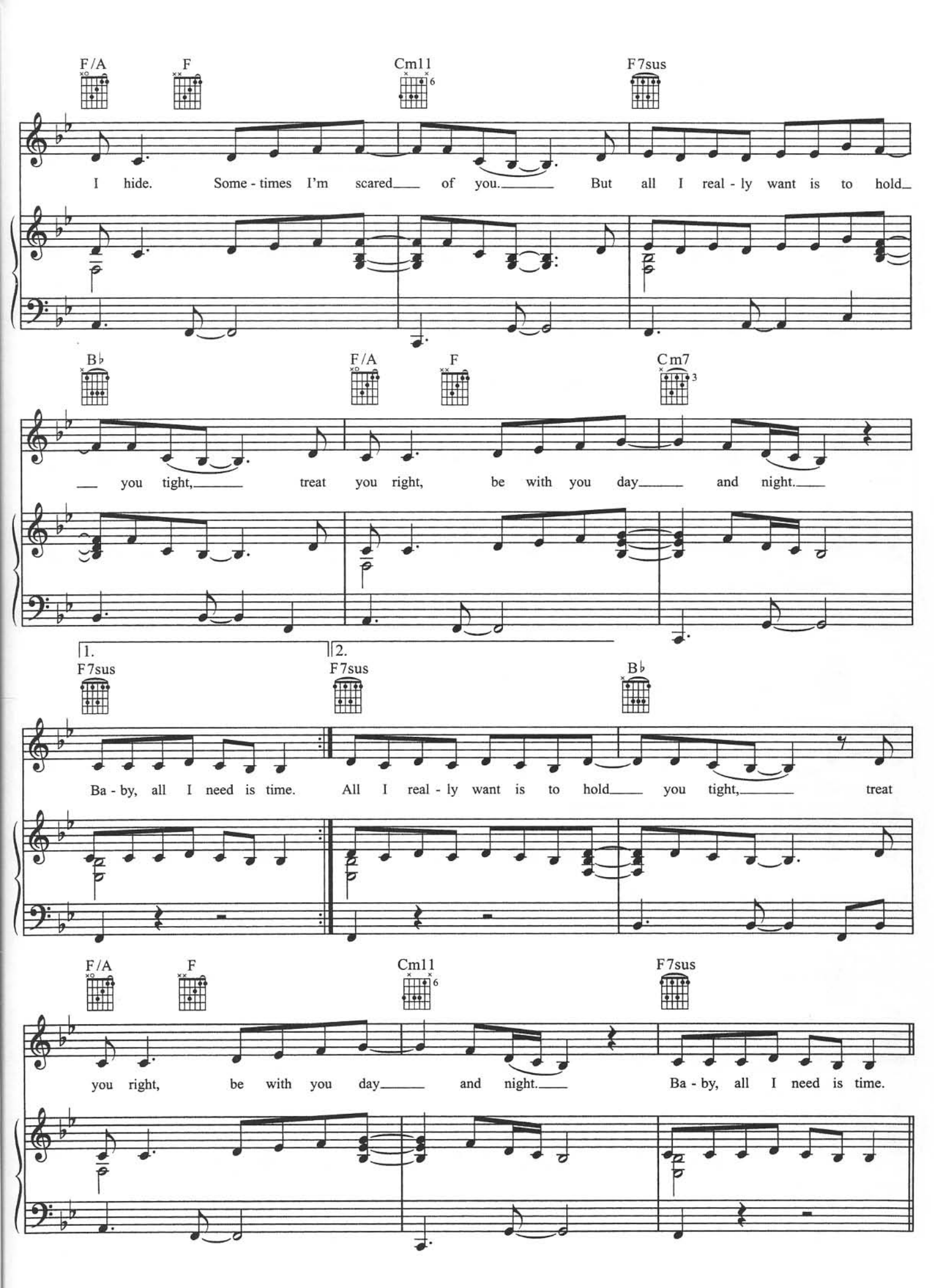
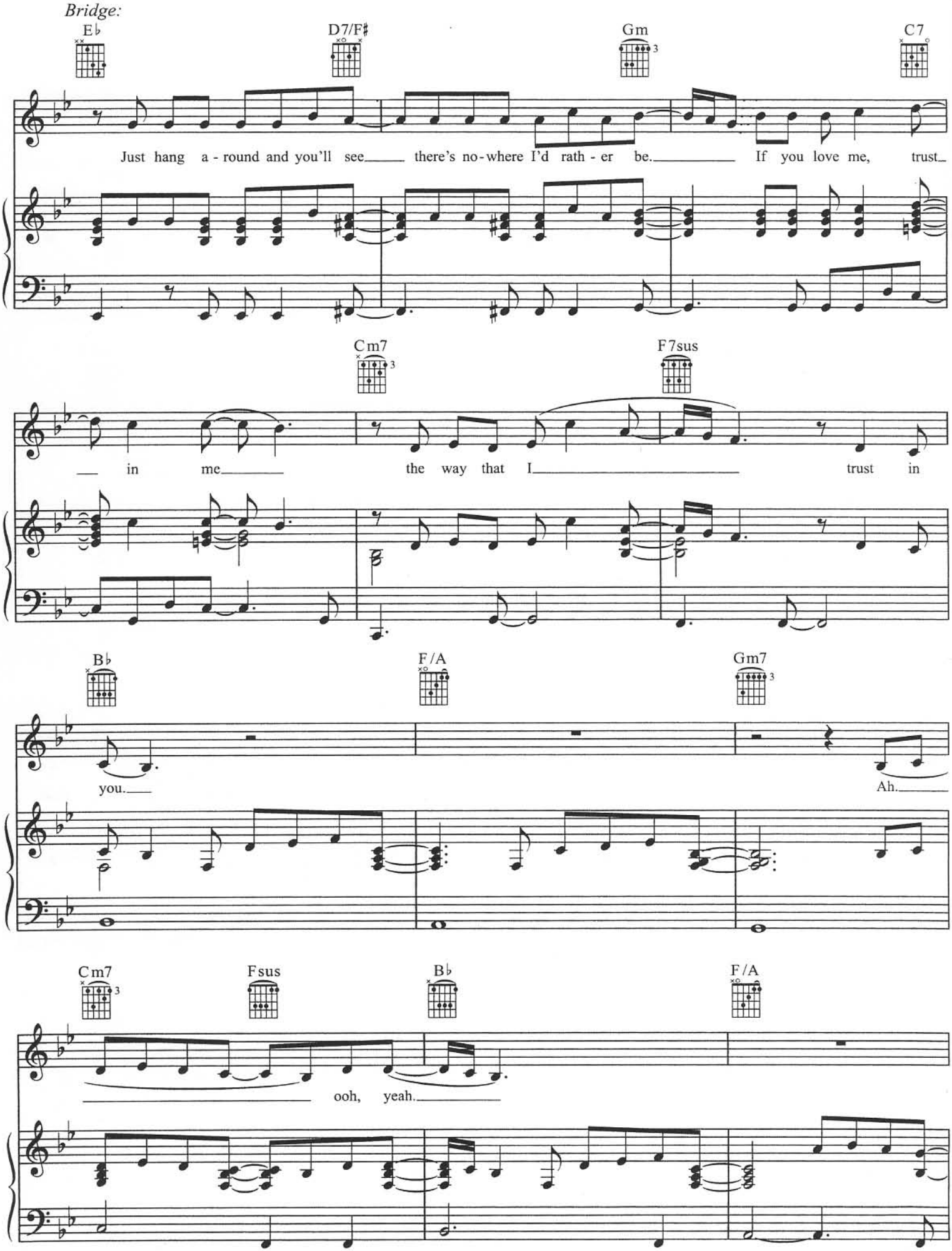
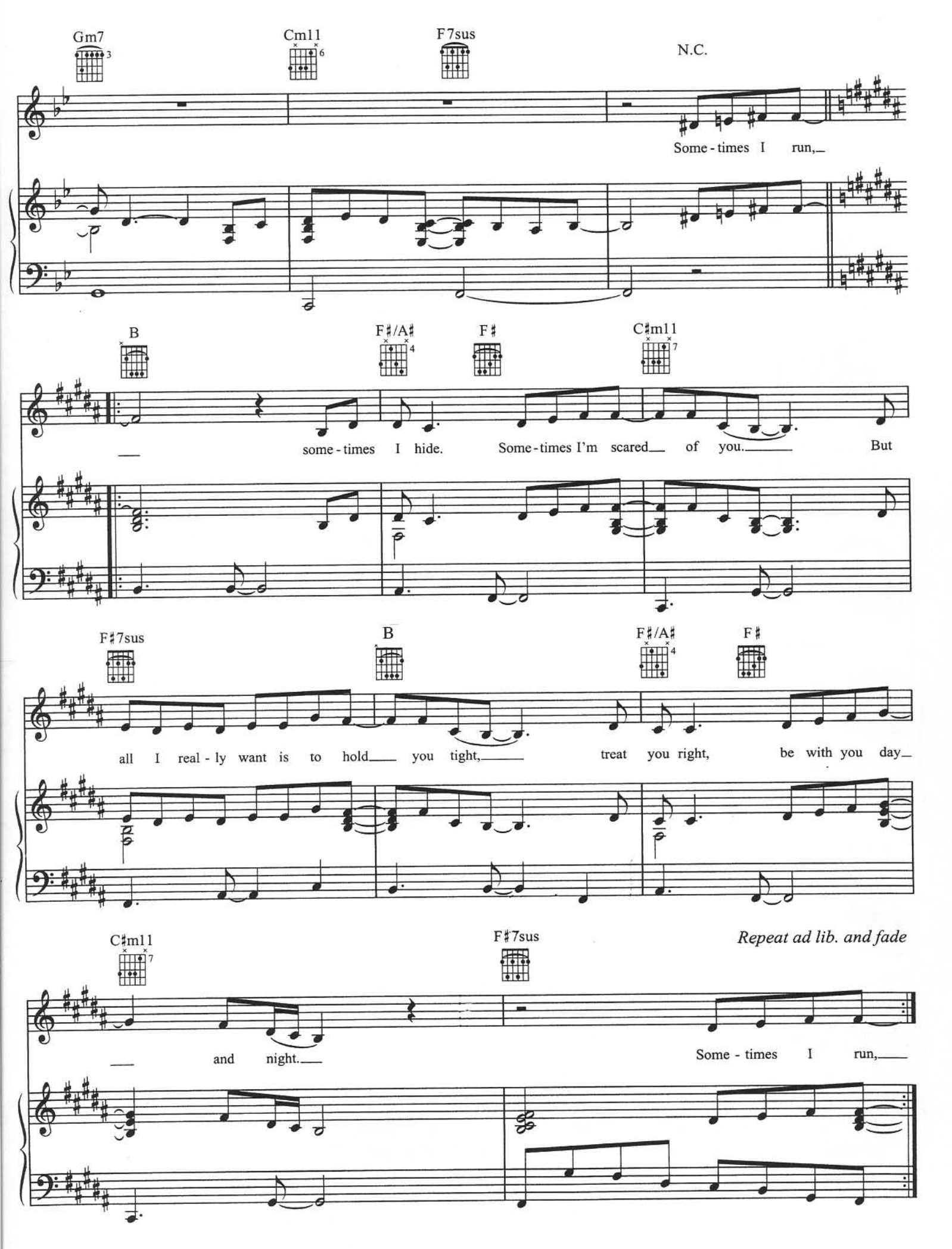

F/A
F
Cm11
F7sus
want to stay, but ev - 'ry time you come too close, I move a - way.
wait for me, you'll see that you're the on - ly one for me.
Cm11
F7sus
B♭
F/A
I wan - na be - lieve in ev - 'ry - thing that you say, 'cause it sounds
Gm
Cm7
B♭
so good. But if you real - ly want me, move slow. There's
Chorus:
Cm11
F7sus
B♭
things a - bout me you just have to know. Some - times I run, some - times

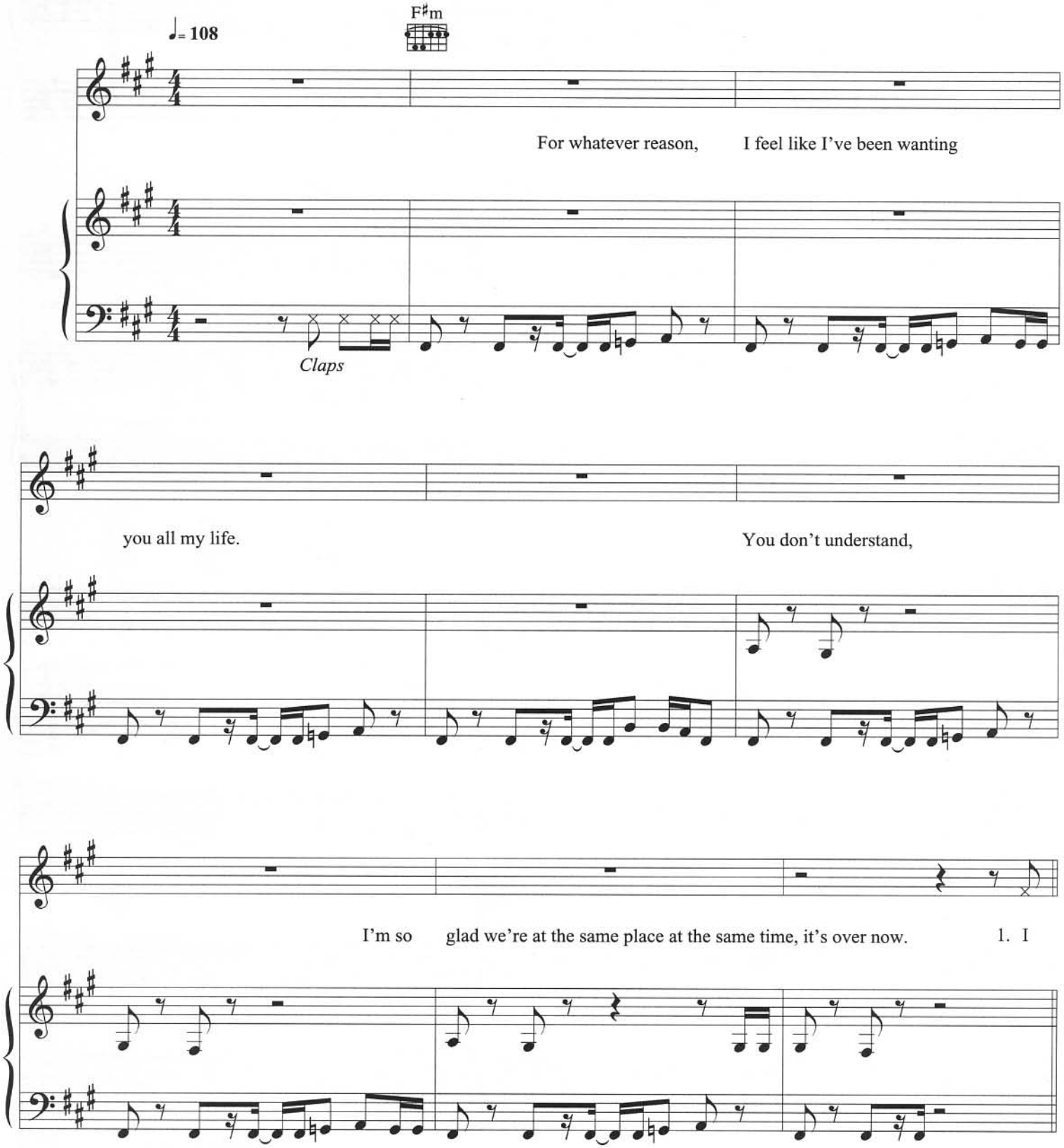

F/A
F
Cm11
F7sus
I hide. Some - times I'm scared of you. But all I real - ly want is to hold
B♭
F/A
F
Cm7
you tight, treat you right, be with you day and night.
1.
2.
F7sus
F7sus
B♭
Ba - by, all I need is time. All I real - ly want is to hold you tight, treat
F/A
F
Cm11
F7sus
you right, be with you day and night. Ba - by, all I need is time.


Bridge:
E♭
D7/F♯
Gm
C7
Just hang a - round and you'll see there's no - where I'd rath - er be. If you love me, trust
Cm7
F7sus
in me the way that I trust in
B♭
F/A
Gm7
you.
Ah.
Cm7
Fsus
B♭
F/A
ooh, yeah.


Gm7
Cm11
F7sus
N.C.
Some - times I run,
B
F♯/A♯
F♯
C♯m11
some - times I hide. Some - times I'm scared of you. But
F♯7sus
B
F♯/A♯
F♯
all I real - ly want is to hold you tight, treat you right, be with you day
C♯m11
F♯7sus
Repeat ad lib. and fade
and night.
Some - times I run,

BOYS

WORDS & MUSIC BY CHAD HUGO & PHARRELL WILLIAMS



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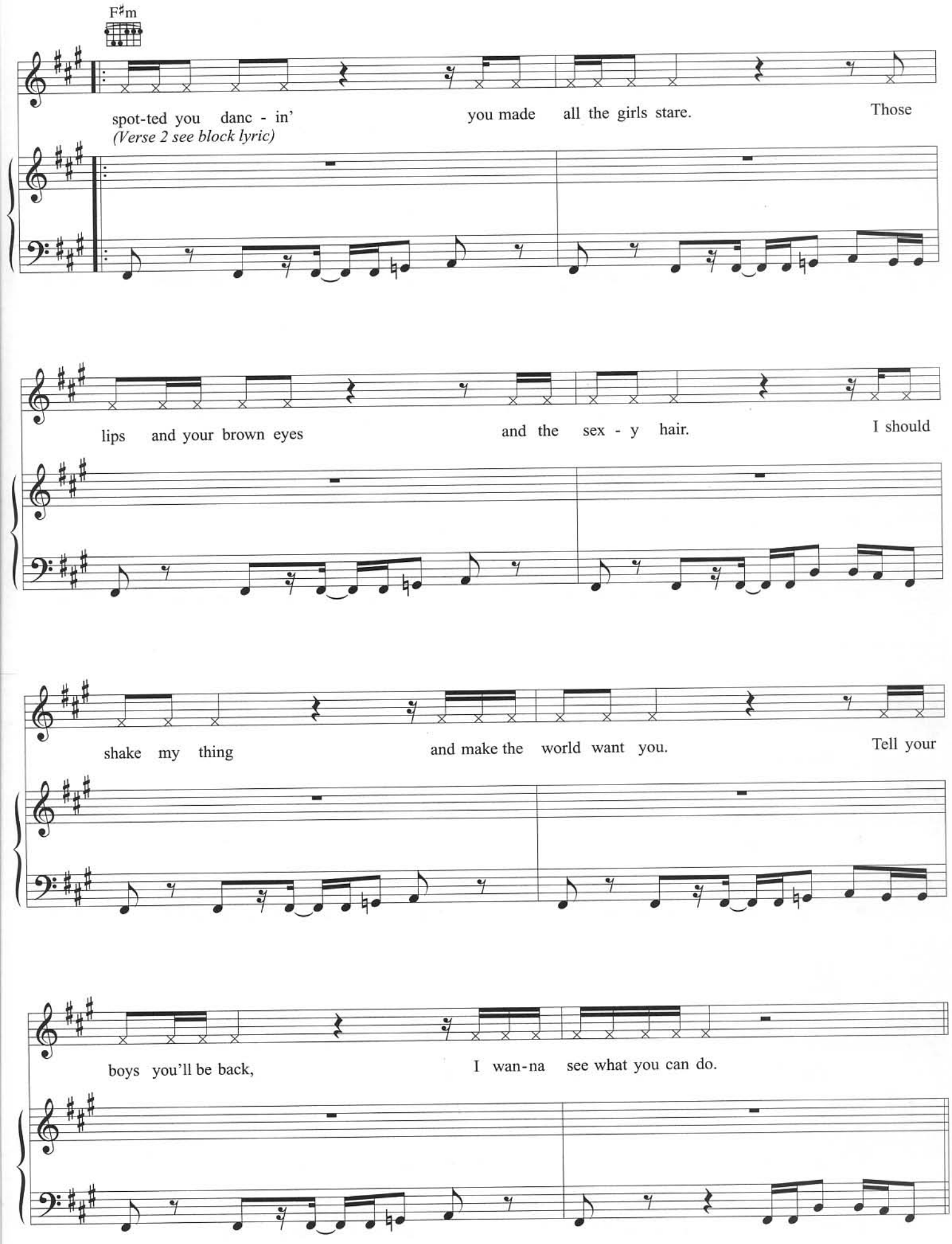
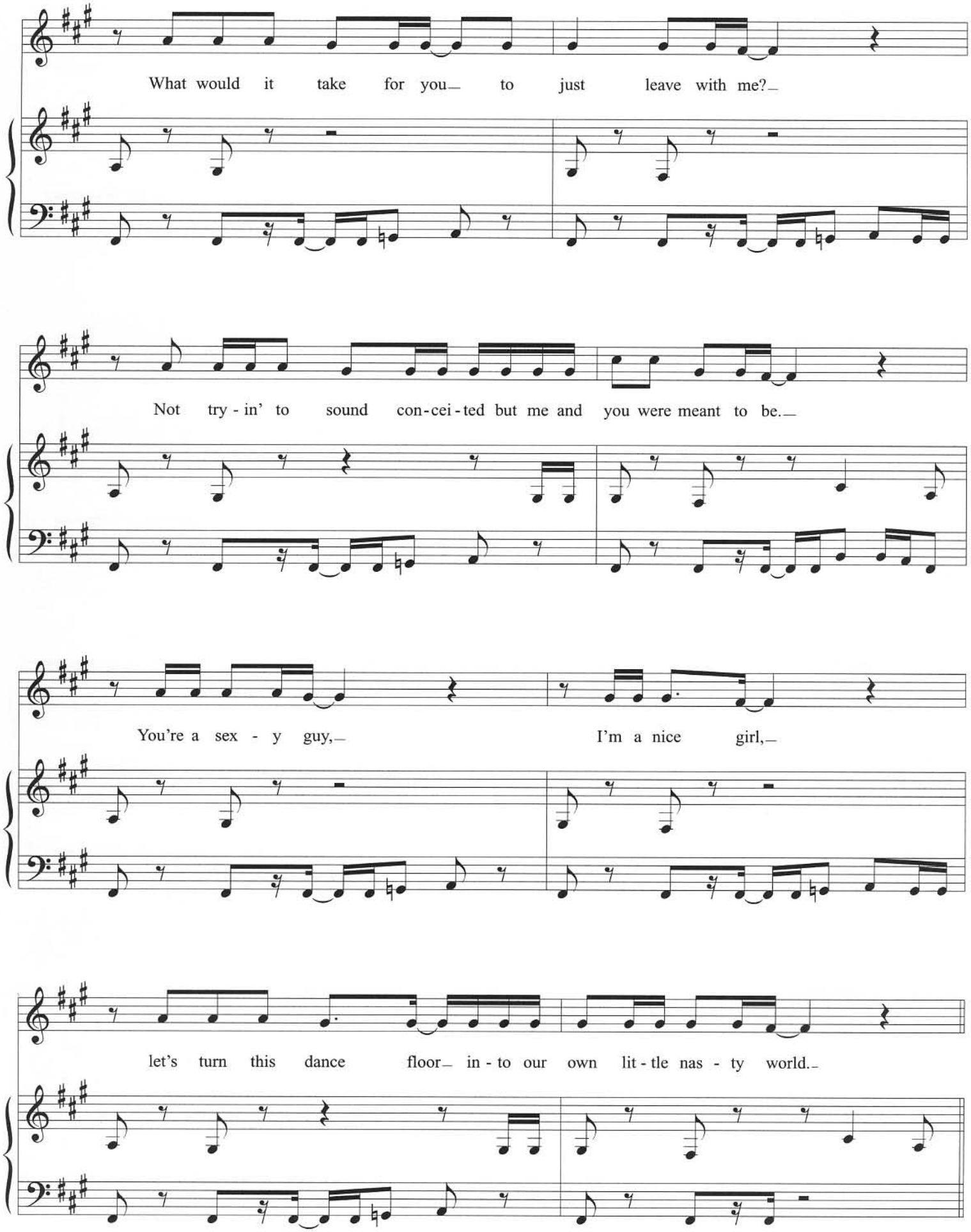
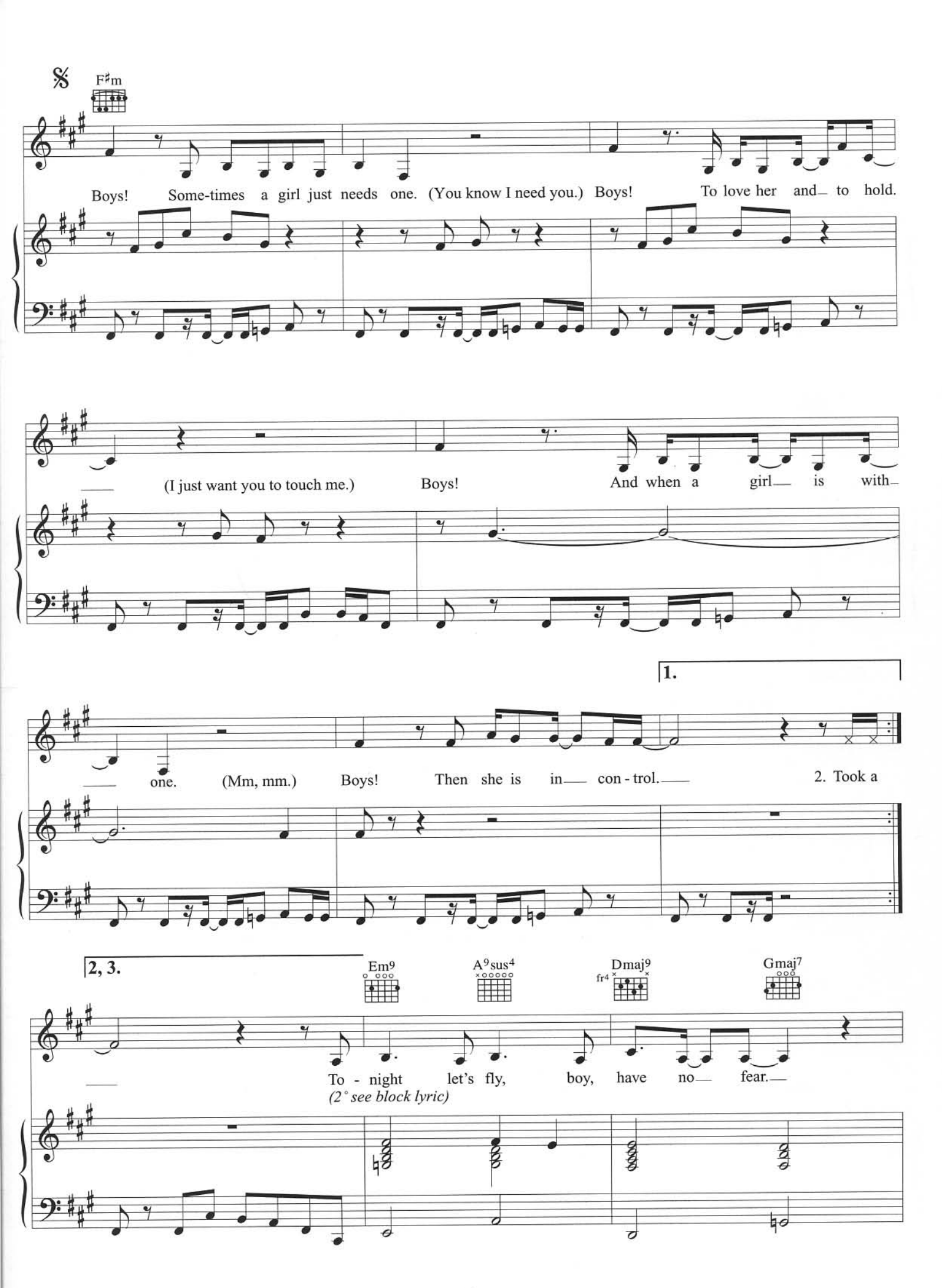
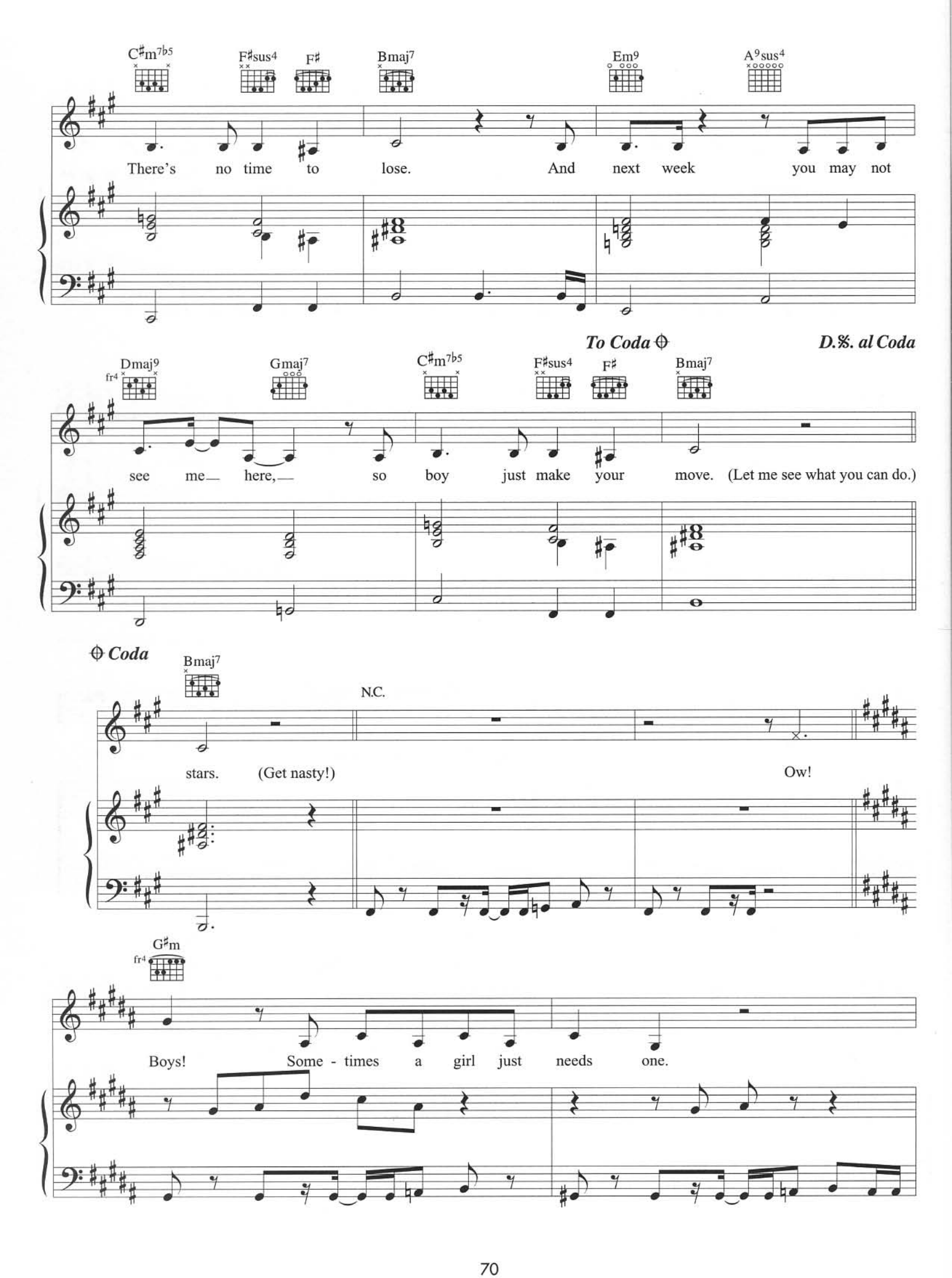
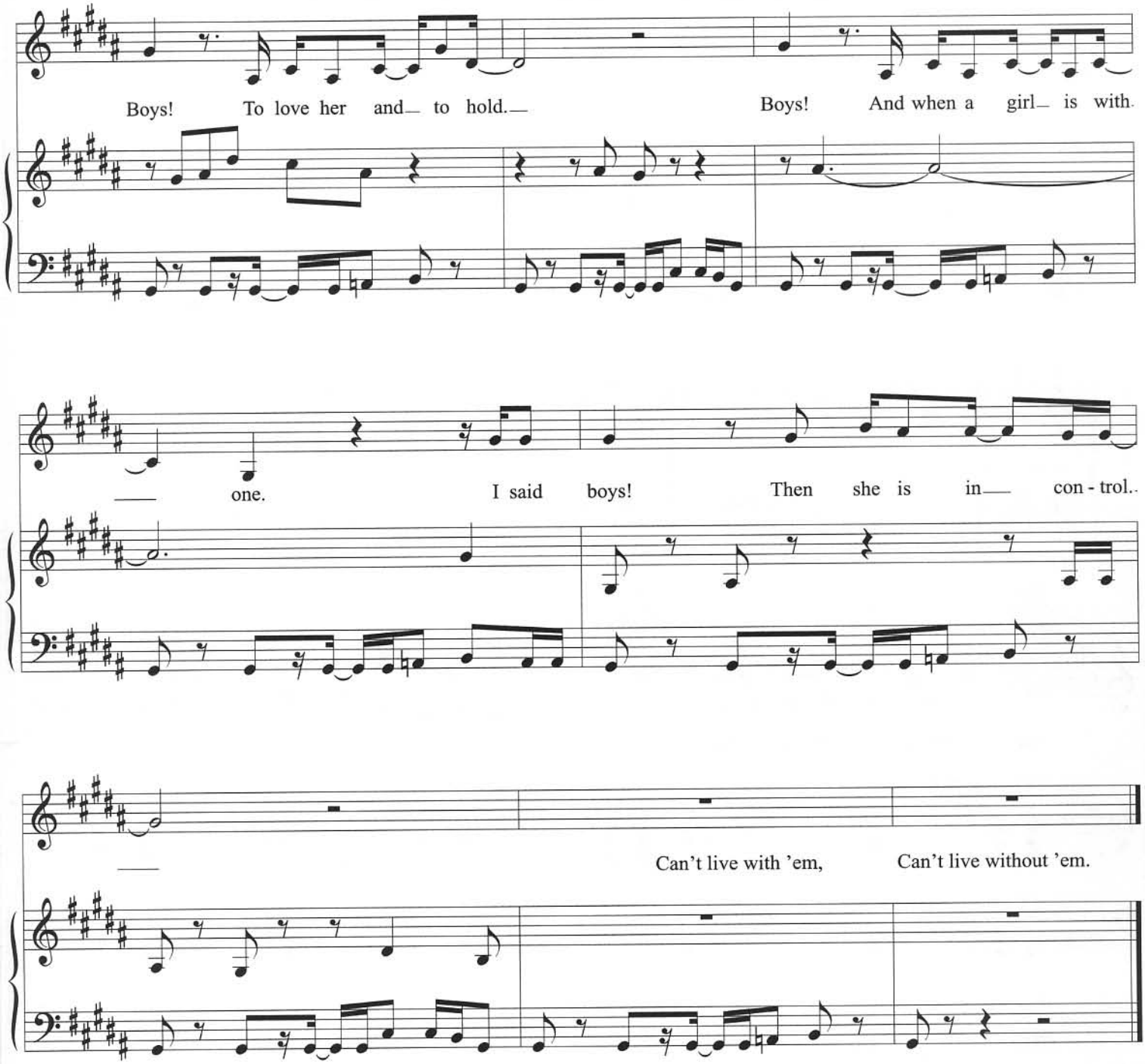

F♯m
spot-ted you danc - in' you made all the girls stare. Those
(Verse 2 see block lyric)
lips and your brown eyes and the sex - y hair. I should
shake my thing and make the world want you. Tell your
boys you'll be back, I wan-na see what you can do.


What would it take for you— to just leave with me?—
Not try - in' to sound con-cei - ted but me and you were meant to be.—
You're a sex - y guy,—
I'm a nice girl,—
let's turn this dance floor— in - to our own lit - tle nas - ty world.—


F♯m
Boys! Some-times a girl just needs one. (You know I need you.) Boys! To love her and to hold.
(I just want you to touch me.) Boys! And when a girl is with-
one. (Mm, mm.) Boys! Then she is in con - trol.
1.
2. Took a
2, 3.
Em9
A9sus4
Dmaj9
fr4
Gmaj7
To - night let's fly, boy, have no fear.
(2° see block lyric)


C♯m7♭5
F♯sus4
F♯
Bmaj7
Em9
A9sus4
There's no time to lose. And next week you may not
To Coda
D.S. al Coda
Dmaj9
Gmaj7
C♯m7♭5
F♯sus4
F♯
Bmaj7
see me here, so boy just make your move. (Let me see what you can do.)
Coda
Bmaj7
N.C.
stars. (Get nasty!) Ow!
G♯m
Boys! Some - times a girl just needs one.



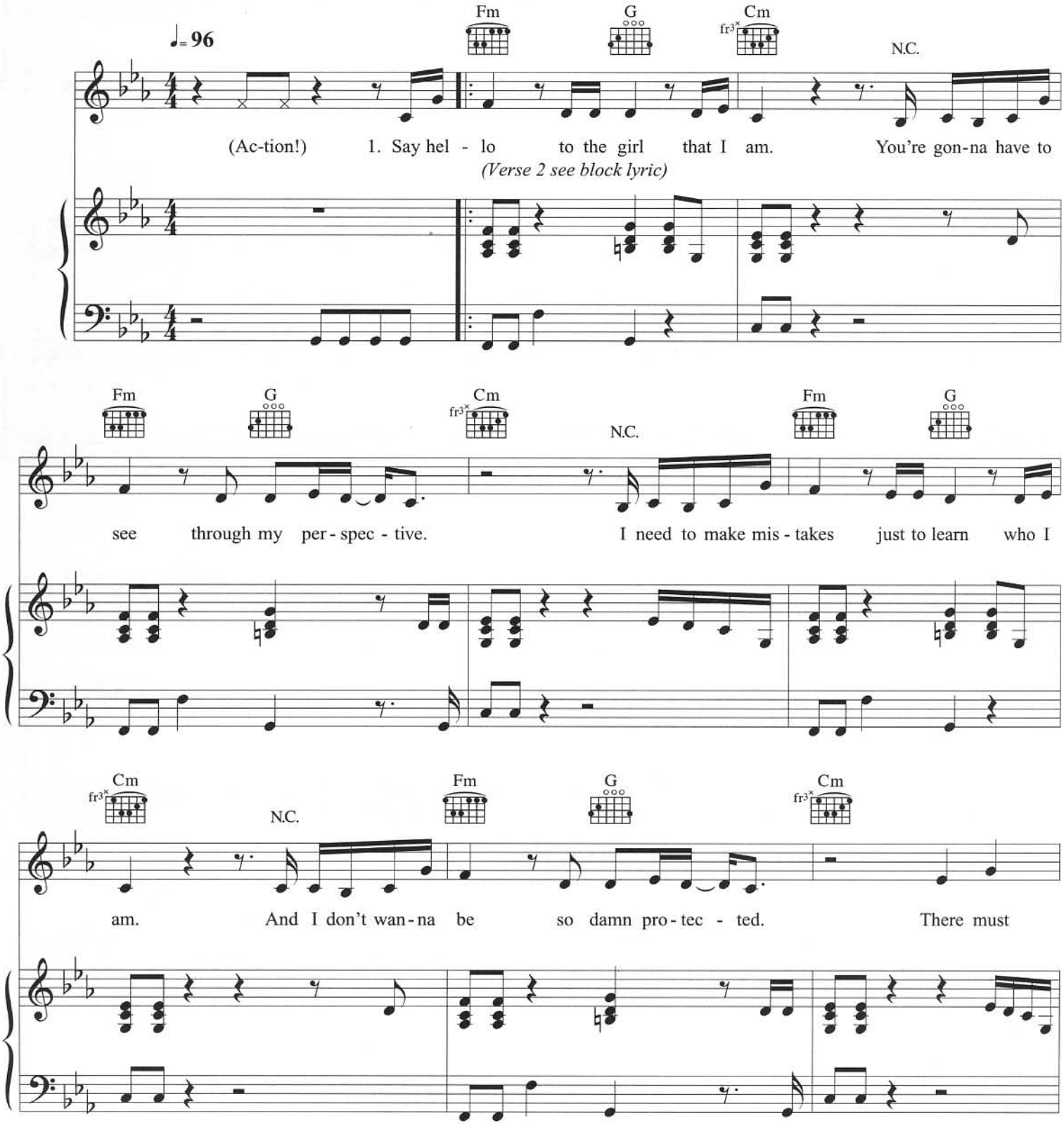
Verse 2:
Took a boy off the dance floor
Screaming in his ear
Musta' said something 'bout me (What you say)
'Cause he's looking over here
You lookin' at me
With a sexy attitude
But the way your boy's movin' it
It puts me in the mood
Ow!

What would it take for you *etc.*

2°:
Come with me, let's fly into the night
Oh boy, tonight is ours
Keep lovin' me, make sure you hold me tight
Let's head for the stars (Get nasty!)

OVERPROTECTED

WORDS & MUSIC BY MAX MARTIN & RAMI



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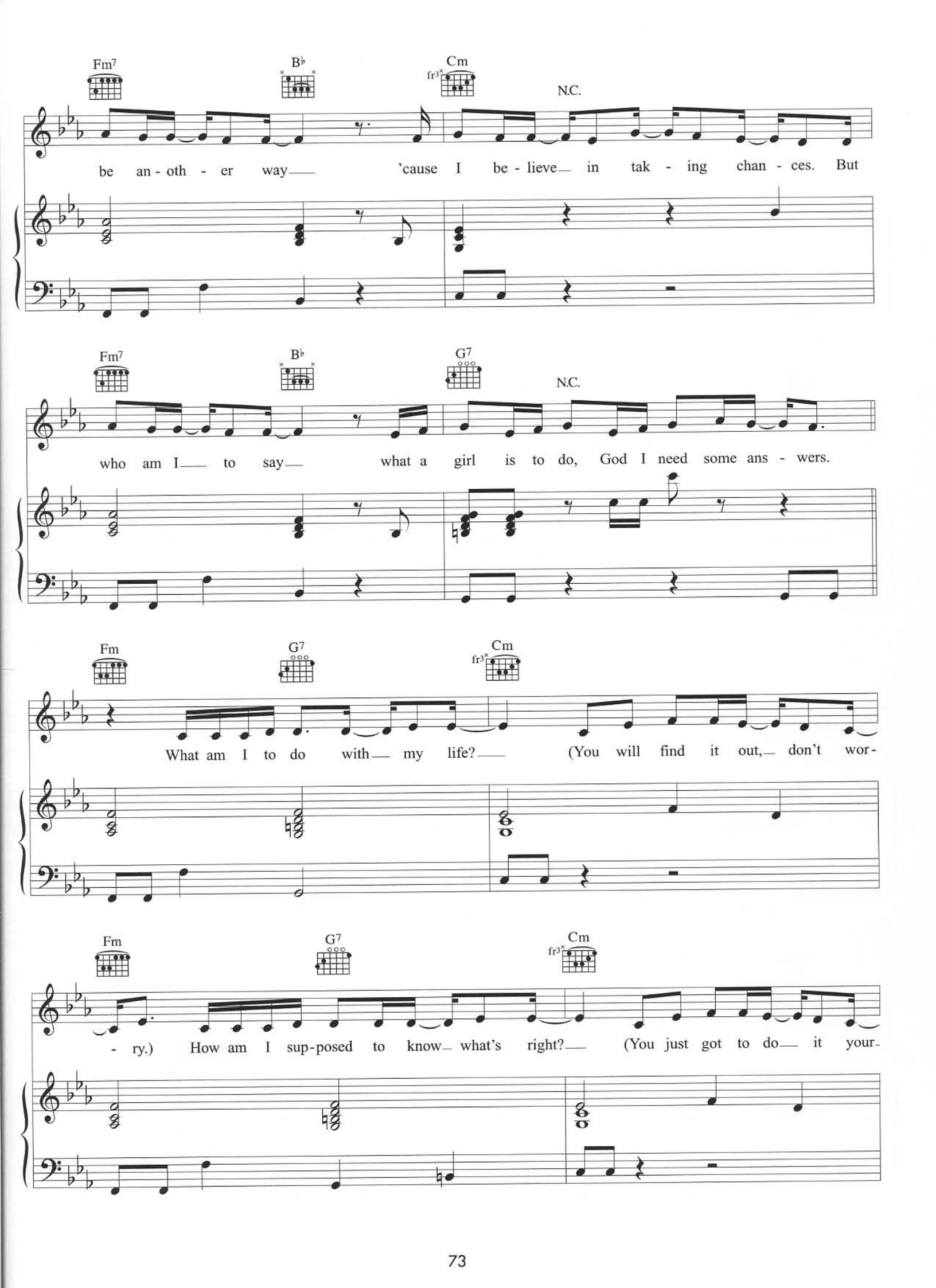
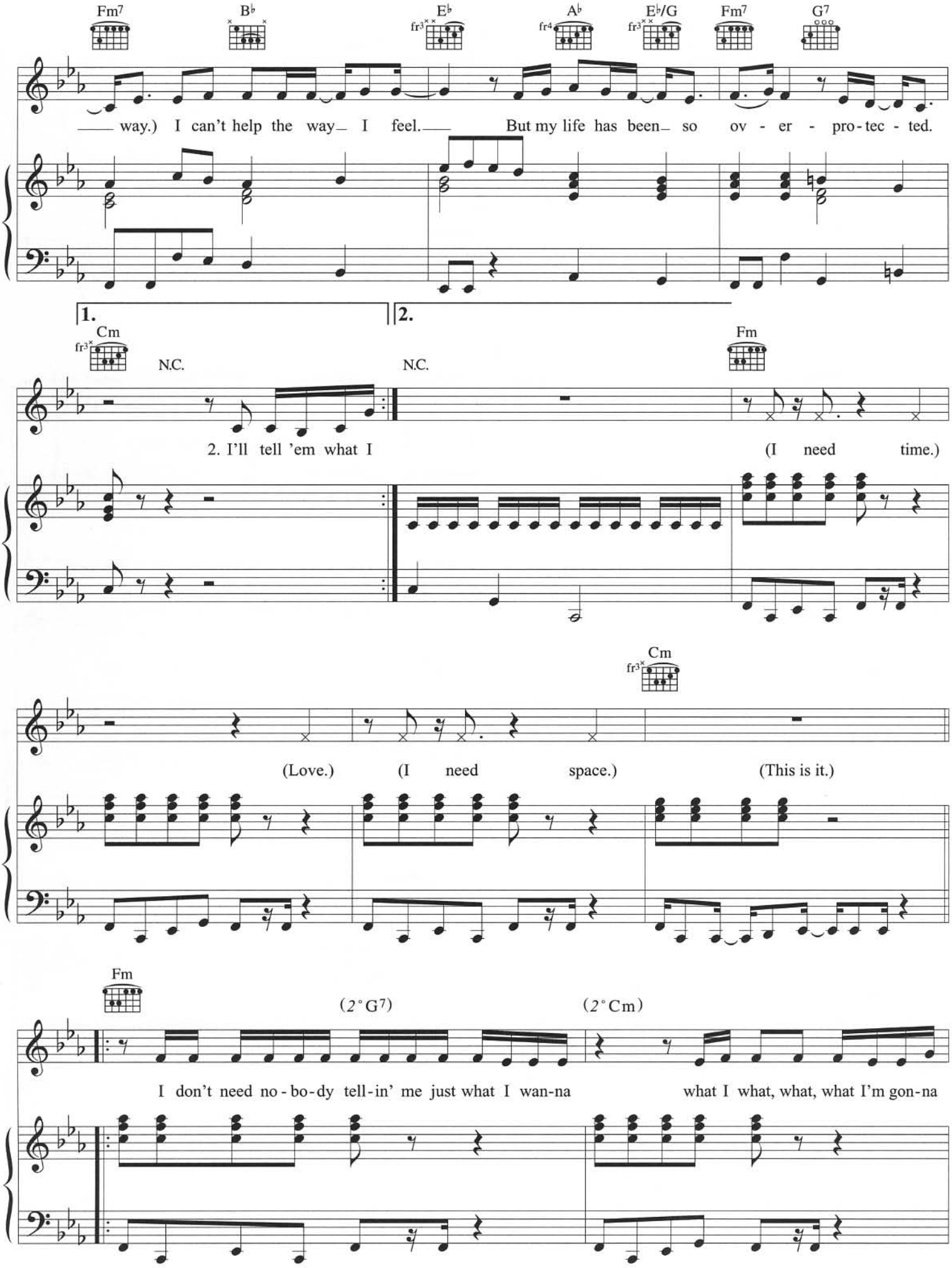
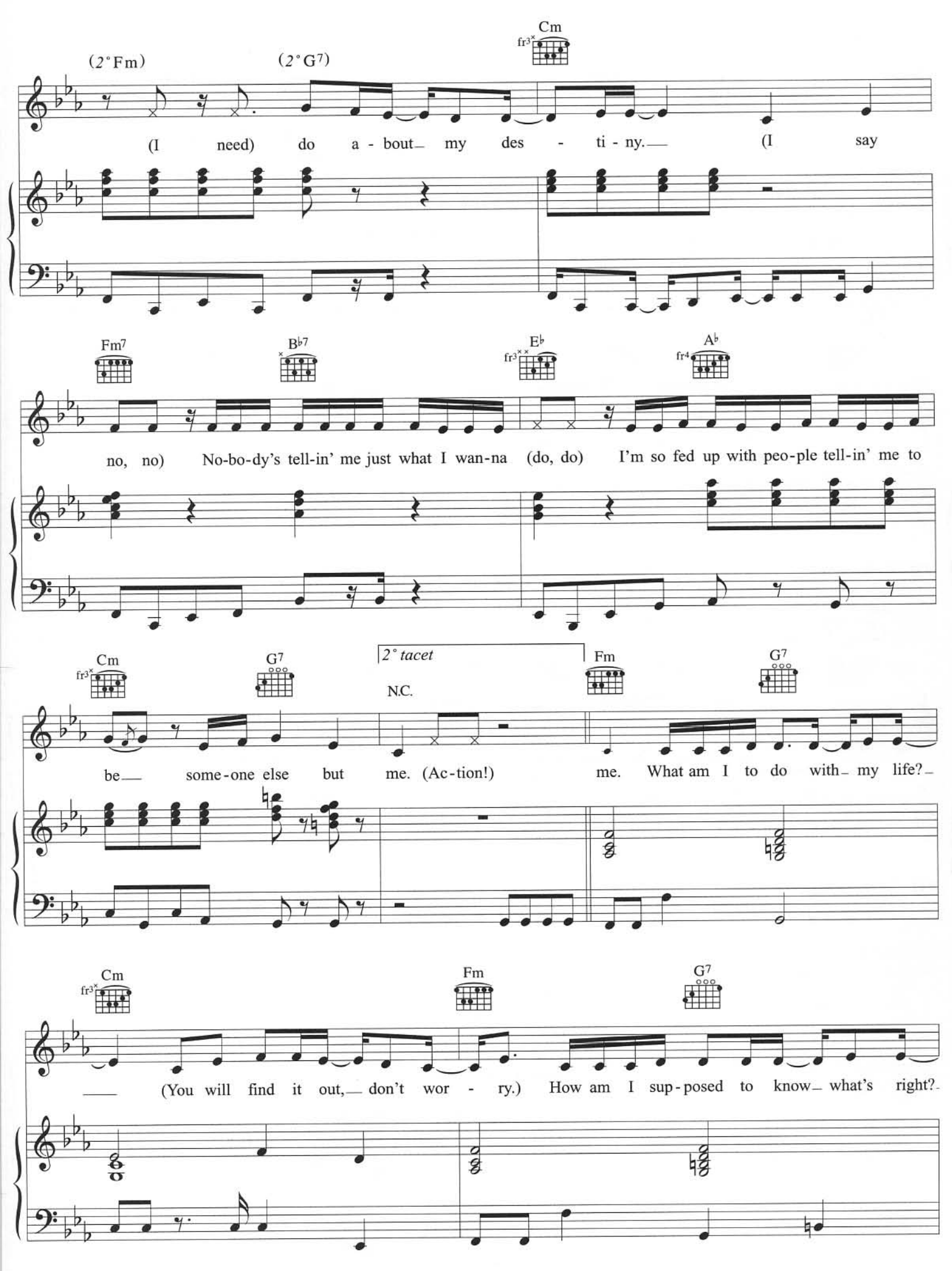
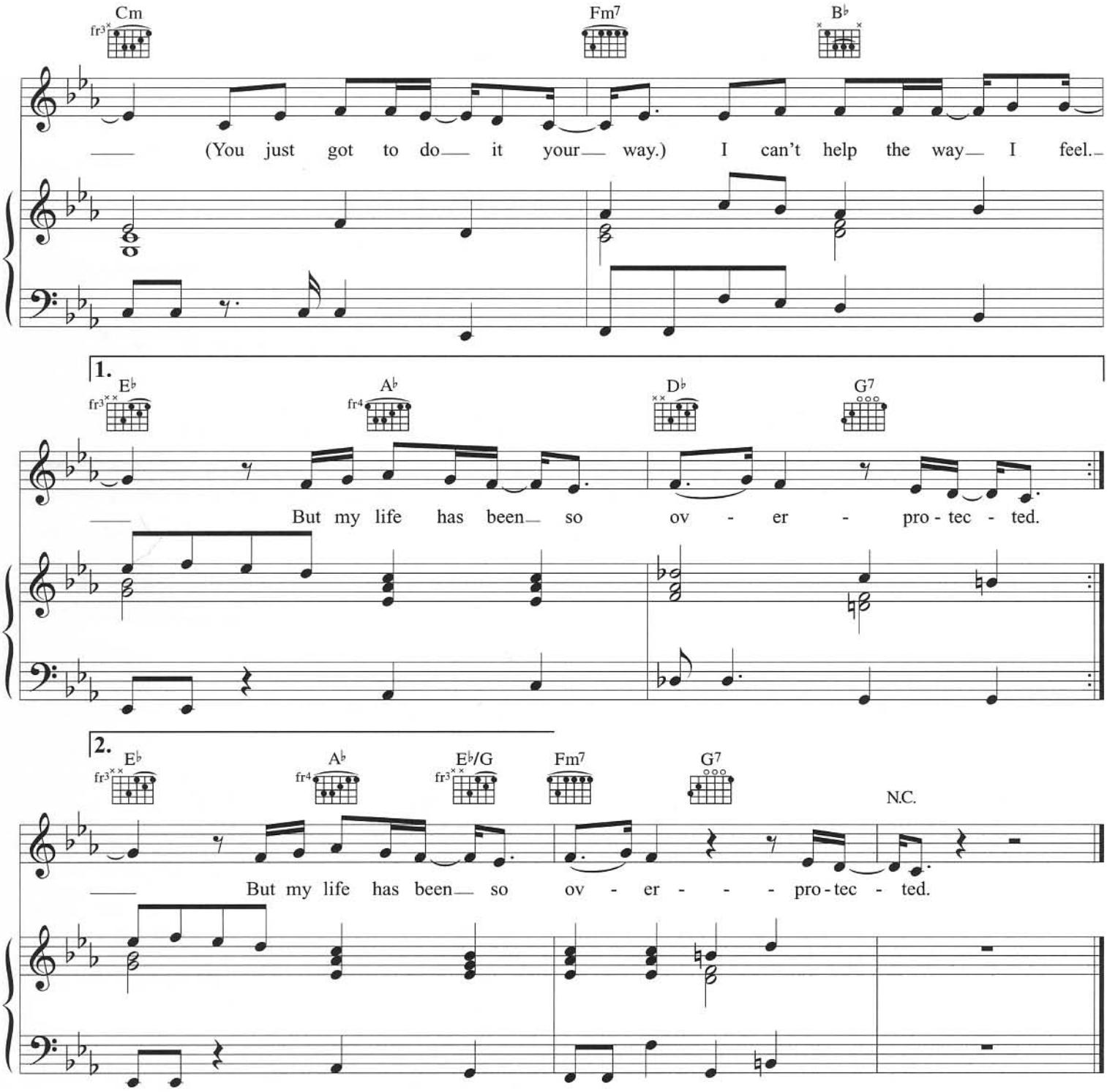

Fm7
B♭
Cm
N.C.
be an - oth - er way— 'cause I be - lieve— in tak - ing chan - ces. But
Fm7
B♭
G7
N.C.
who am I— to say— what a girl is to do, God I need some ans - wers.
Fm
G7
Cm
What am I to do with— my life?— (You will find it out,— don't wor-
Fm
G7
Cm
- ry.) How am I sup-posed to know— what's right?— (You just got to do— it your-


Fm7
B♭
E♭
A♭
E♭/G
Fm7
G7
way.) I can't help the way I feel. But my life has been so ov - er - pro - tec - ted.
1.
2.
Cm
N.C.
N.C.
Fm
2. I'll tell 'em what I
(I need time.)
Cm
(Love.)
(I need space.)
(This is it.)
Fm
(2°G7)
(2°Cm)
I don't need no - bo - dy tell - in' me just what I wan - na
what I what, what, what I'm gon - na


(2°Fm)
(2°G7)
Cm
(I need) do a - bout my des - ti - ny. (I say
Fm7
B♭7
E♭
A♭
no, no) No-bo-dy's tell-in' me just what I wan-na (do, do) I'm so fed up with peo-ple tell-in' me to
Cm
G7
2° tacet
N.C.
Fm
G7
be some-one else but me. (Ac-tion!) me. What am I to do with my life?
Cm
Fm
G7
(You will find it out, don't wor - ry.) How am I sup-posed to know what's right?

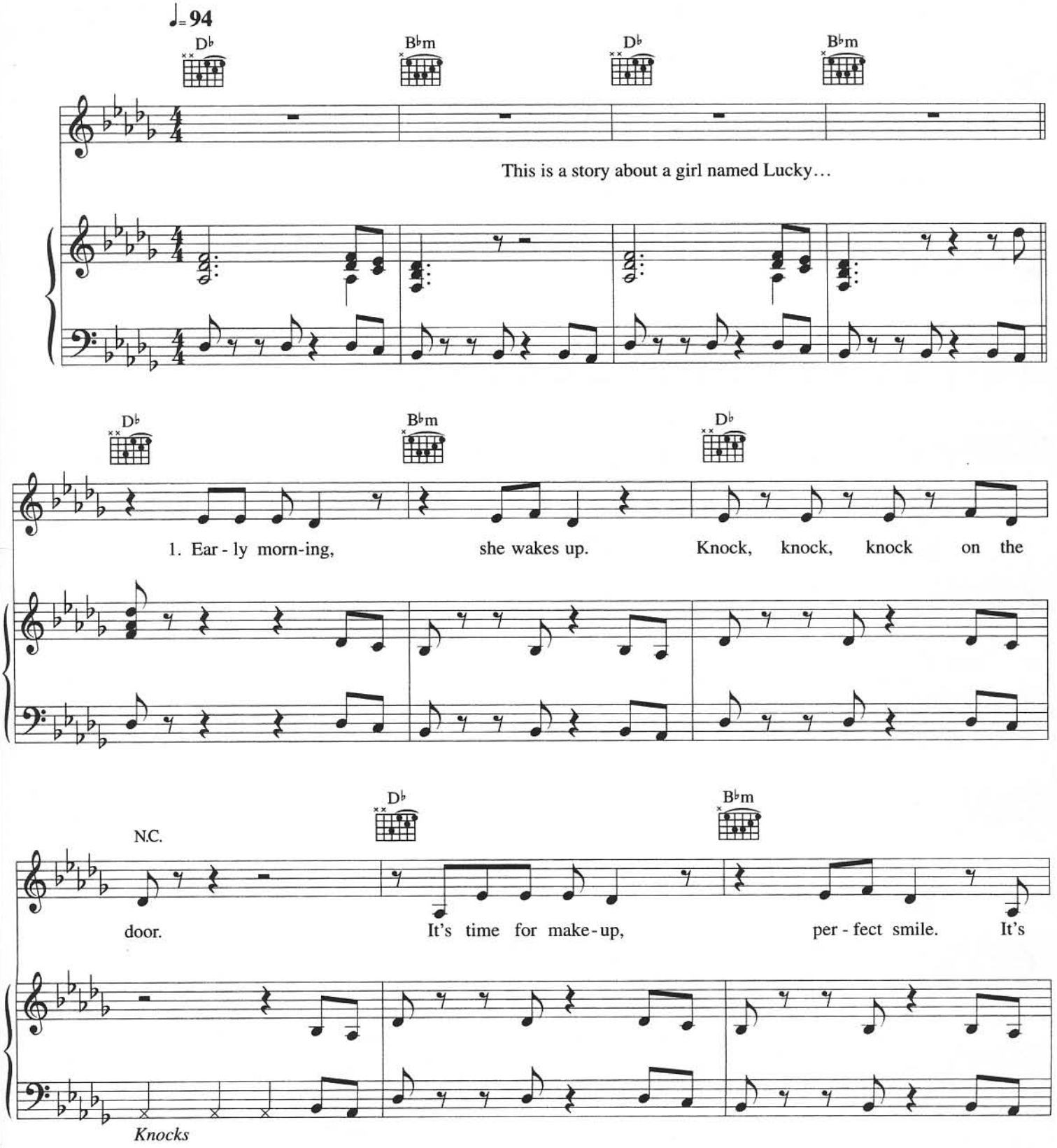


Verse 2:
I'll tell 'em what I like
What I won't and what I don't
But every time I do
I stand corrected
Things that I've known
I can't believe what I hear about the world
I realise I'm overprotected.

There must be another way *etc.*

LUCKY

WORDS & MUSIC BY MAX MARTIN, RAMI & ALEXANDER KRONLUND



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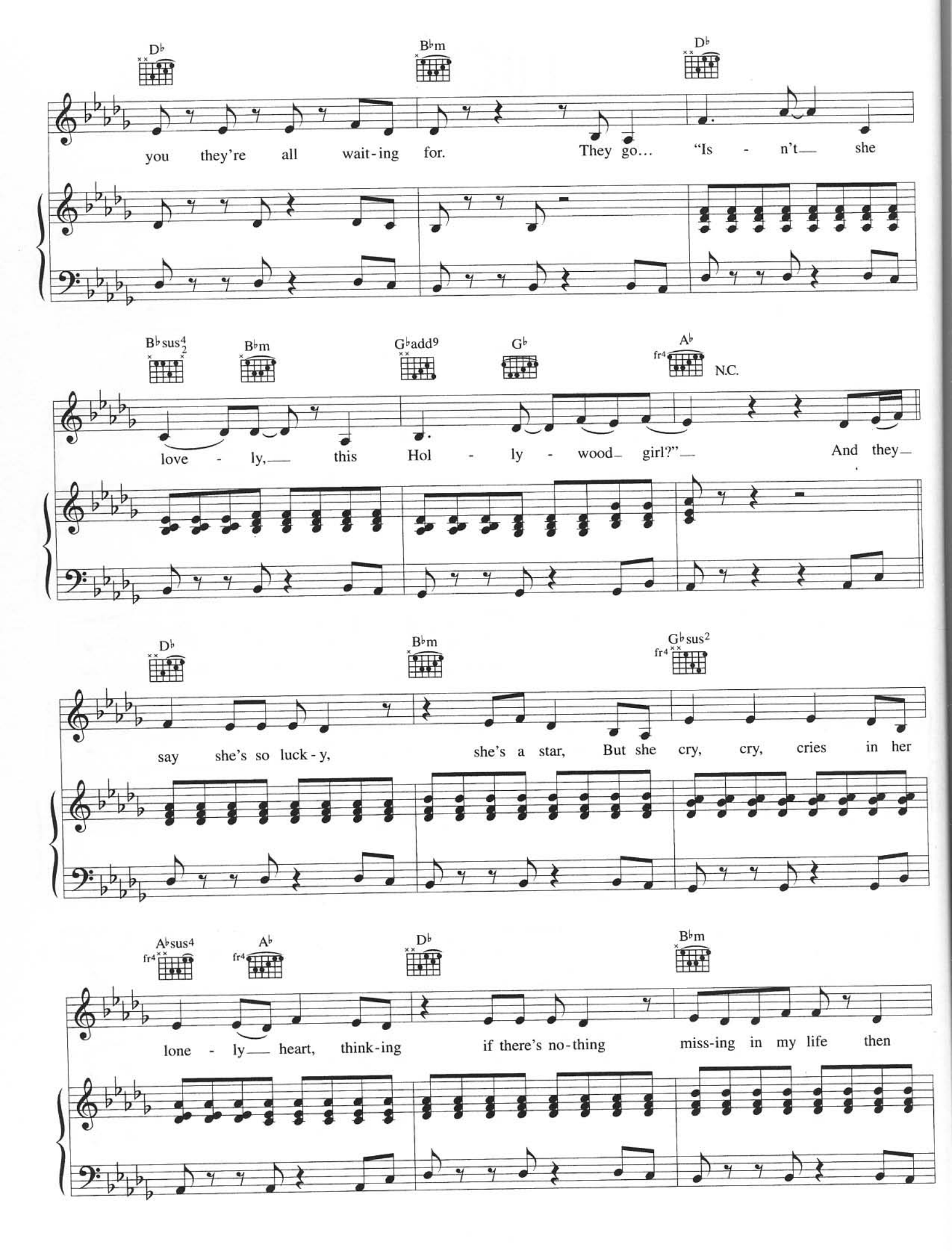
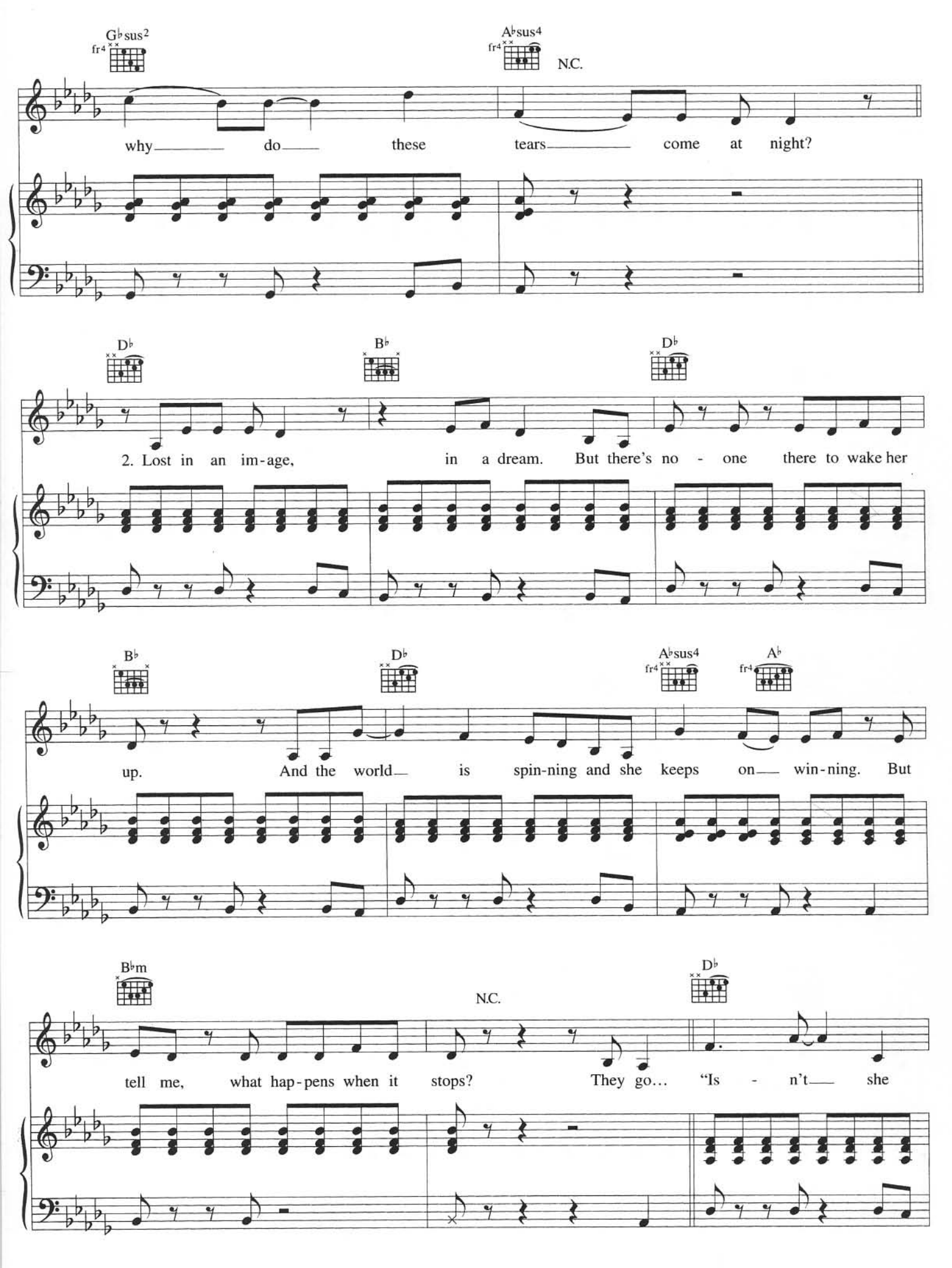
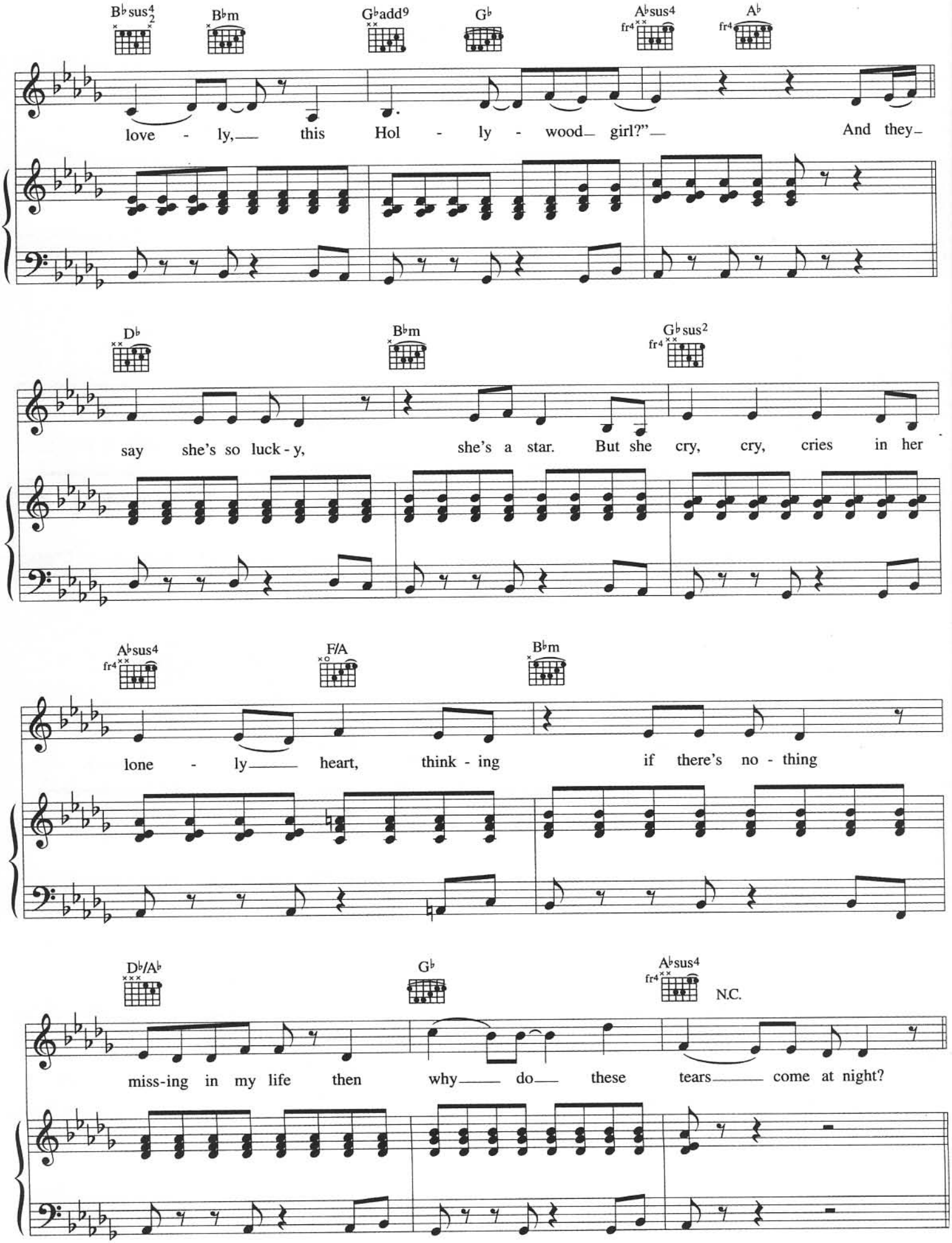
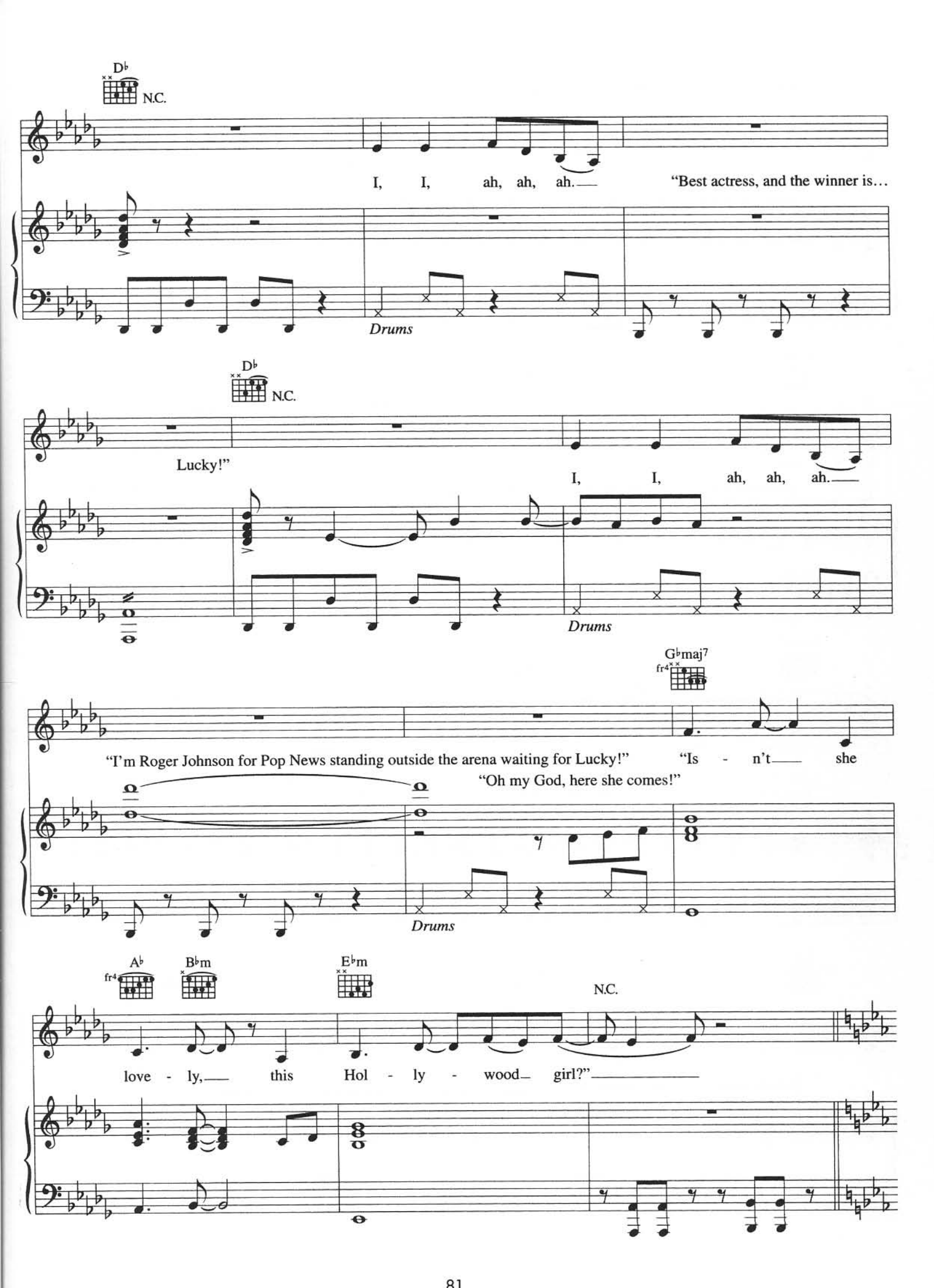
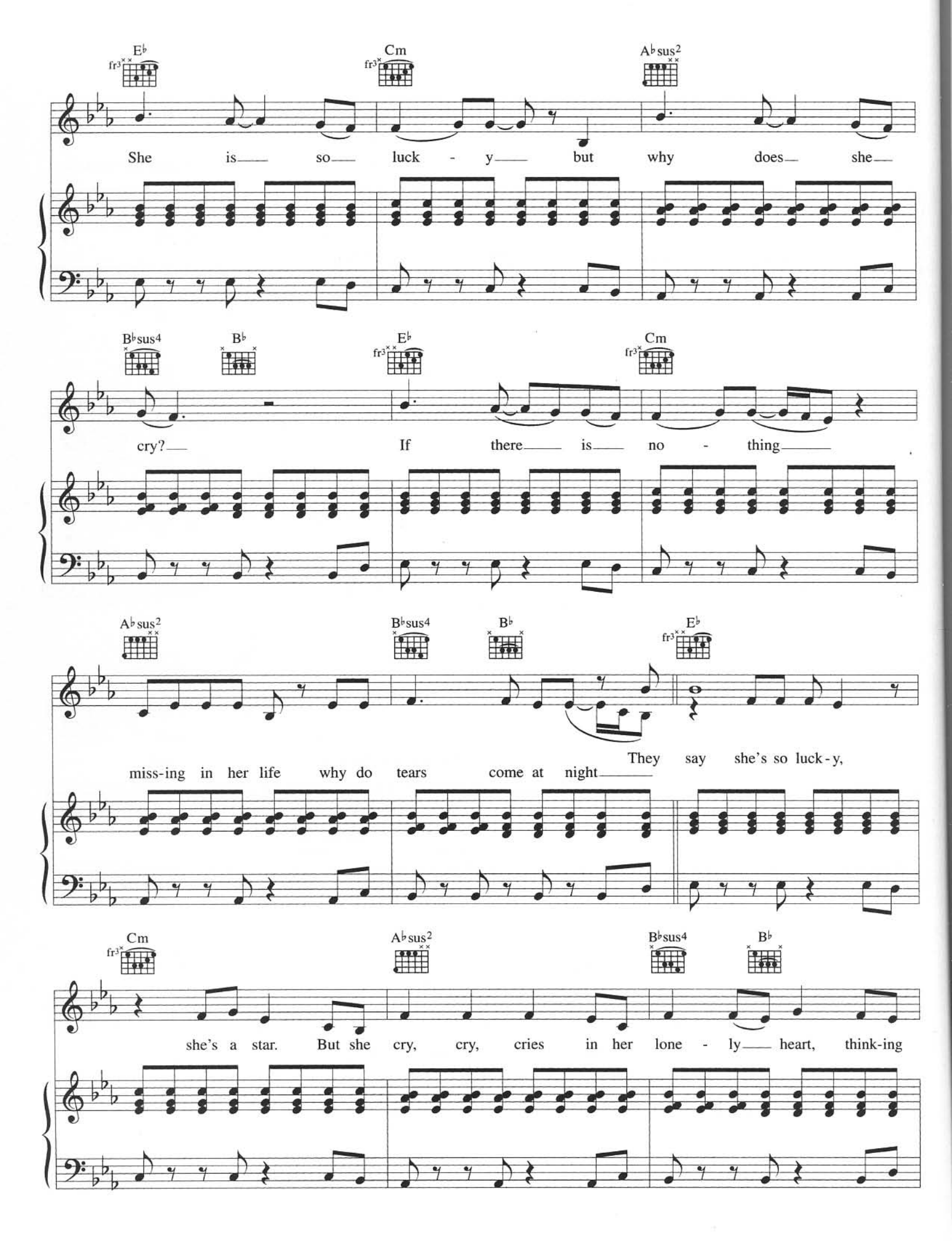
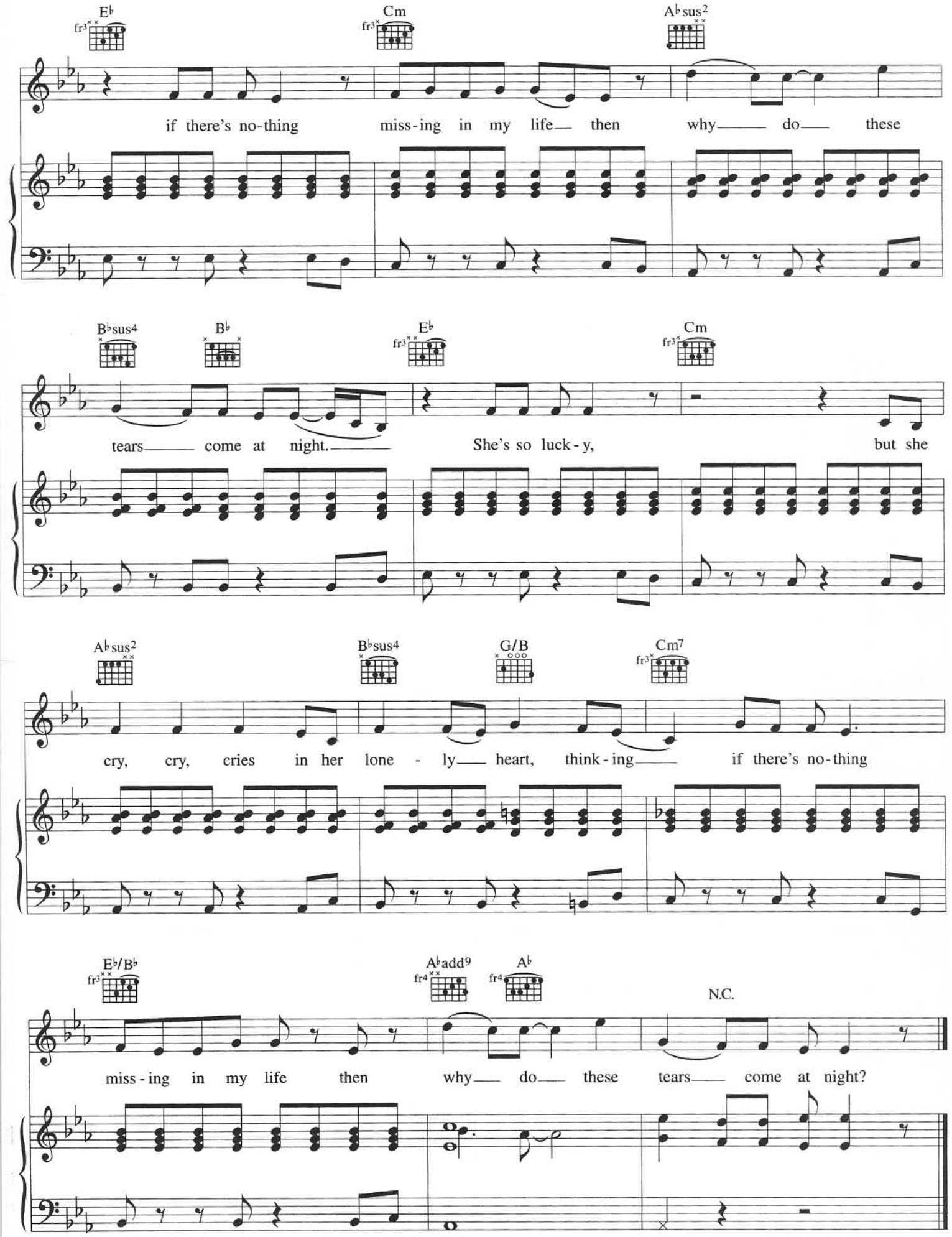

D♭
B♭m
D♭
you they're all wait-ing for. They go... "Is - n't— she
B♭sus4
B♭m
G♭add9
G♭
A♭
N.C.
love - ly,— this Hol - ly - wood— girl?"— And they—
D♭
B♭m
G♭sus2
say she's so luck-y, she's a star, But she cry, cry, cries in her
A♭sus4
A♭
D♭
B♭m
lone - ly— heart, think-ing if there's no-thing miss-ing in my life then


G♭sus2
A♭sus4
N.C.
why do these tears come at night?
D♭
B♭
D♭
2. Lost in an im-age, in a dream. But there's no - one there to wake her
B♭
D♭
A♭sus4
A♭
up. And the world is spin-ning and she keeps on win-ning. But
B♭m
N.C.
D♭
tell me, what hap-pens when it stops? They go... "Is - n't she


B♭sus4
B♭m
G♭add9
G♭
A♭sus4
A♭
love - ly, this Hol - ly - wood girl?" And they
D♭
B♭m
G♭sus2
say she's so luck - y, she's a star. But she cry, cry, cries in her
A♭sus4
F/A
B♭m
lone - ly heart, think - ing if there's no - thing
D♭/A♭
G♭
A♭sus4
N.C.
miss-ing in my life then why do these tears come at night?

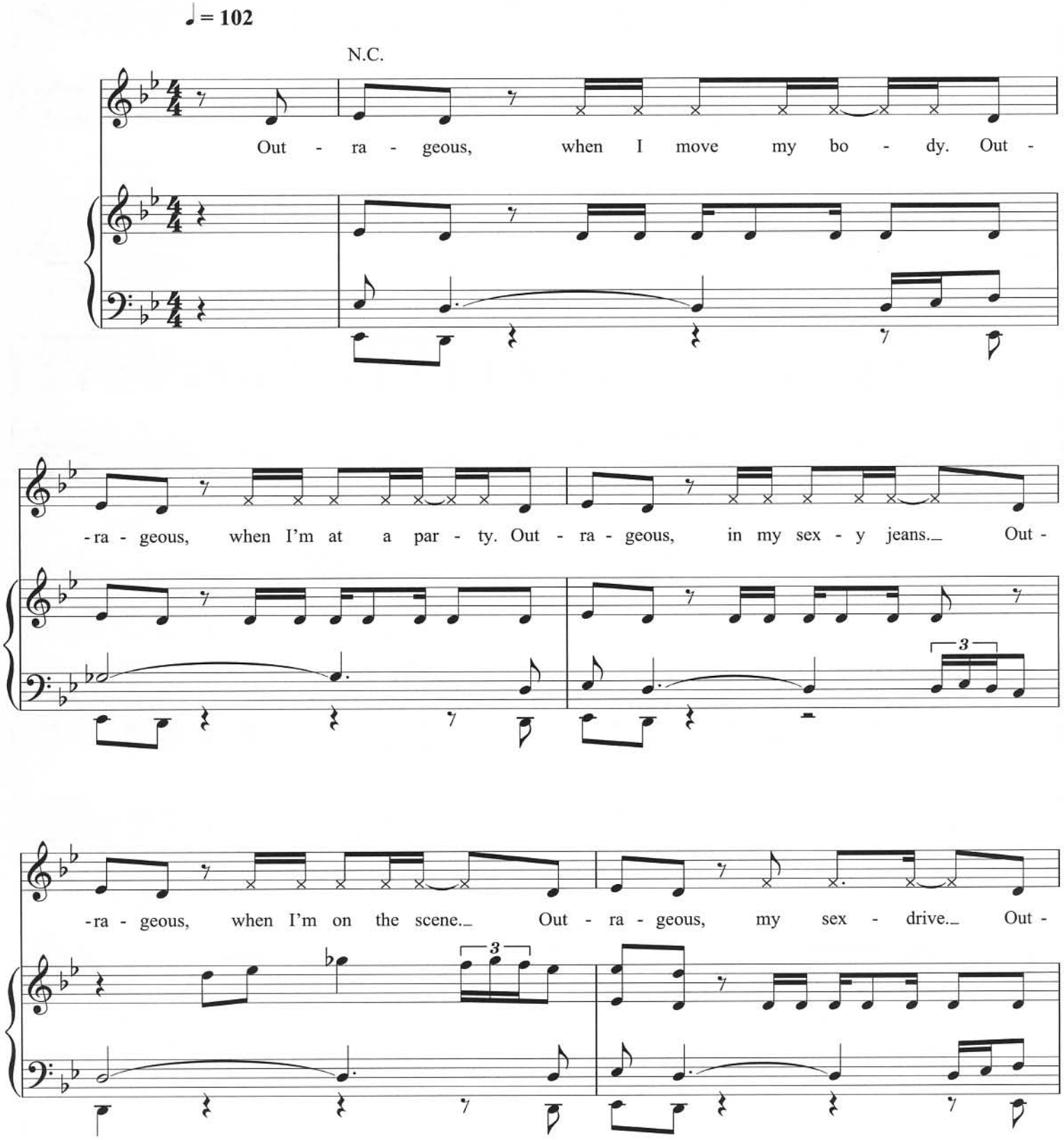

D♭
N.C.
I, I, ah, ah, ah.
"Best actress, and the winner is…
Drums
D♭
N.C.
Lucky!"
I, I, ah, ah, ah.
Drums
G♭maj7
fr4
"I'm Roger Johnson for Pop News standing outside the arena waiting for Lucky!"
"Is - n't she
"Oh my God, here she comes!"
Drums
A♭
fr4
B♭m
E♭m
N.C.
love - ly, this Hol - ly - wood girl?"


E♭
Cm
A♭sus2
She is so luck - y but why does she
B♭sus4
B♭
E♭
Cm
cry? If there is no - thing
A♭sus2
B♭sus4
B♭
E♭
miss-ing in her life why do tears come at night They say she's so luck-y,
Cm
A♭sus2
B♭sus4
B♭
she's a star. But she cry, cry, cries in her lone - ly heart, think-ing


E♭
Cm
A♭sus2
if there's no-thing miss-ing in my life then why do these
B♭sus4
B♭
E♭
Cm
tears come at night. She's so luck-y, but she
A♭sus2
B♭sus4
G/B
Cm7
cry, cry, cries in her lone-ly heart, think-ing if there's no-thing
E♭/B♭
A♭add9
A♭
N.C.
miss-ing in my life then why do these tears come at night?

OUTRAGEOUS

WORDS & MUSIC BY R.KELLY



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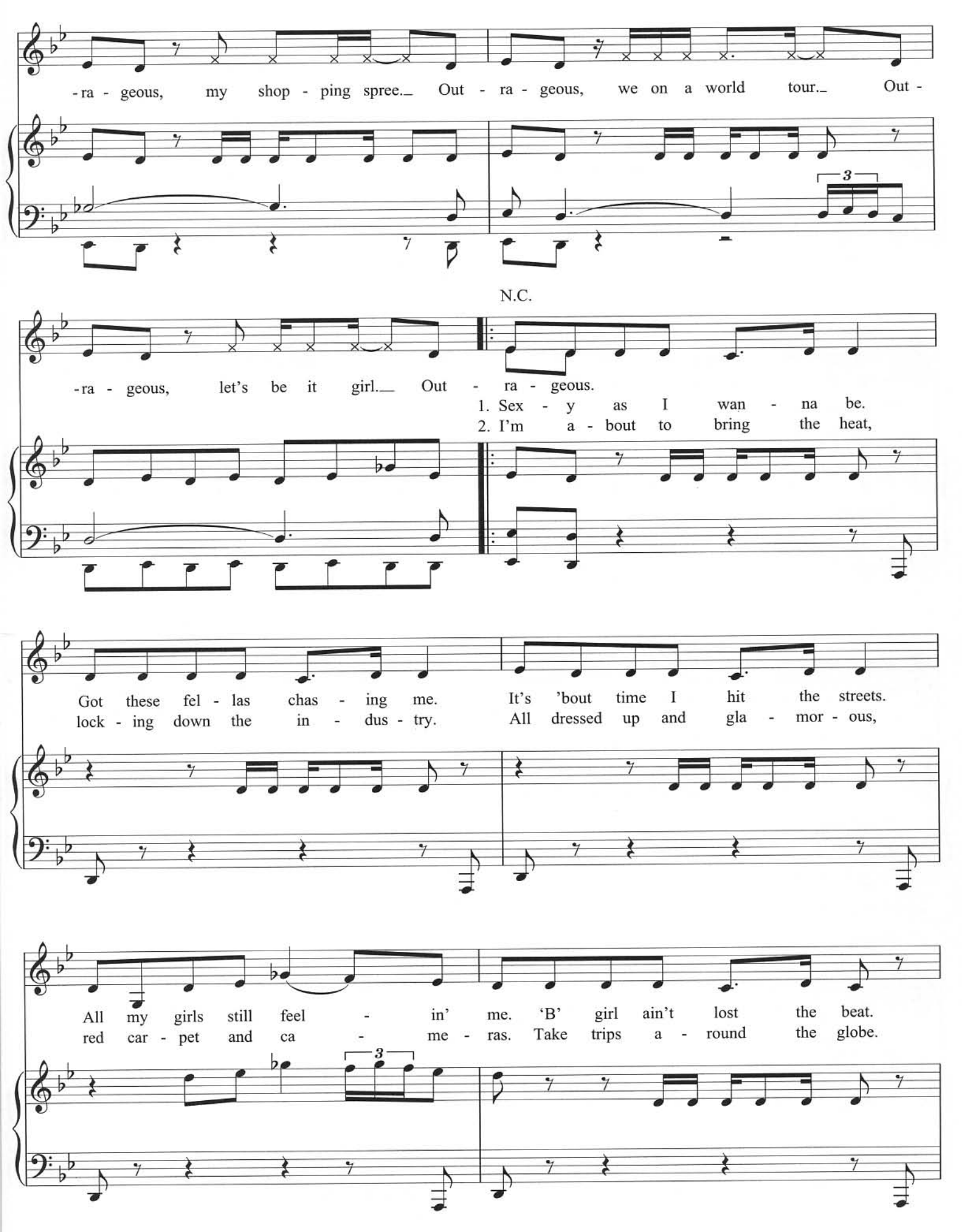
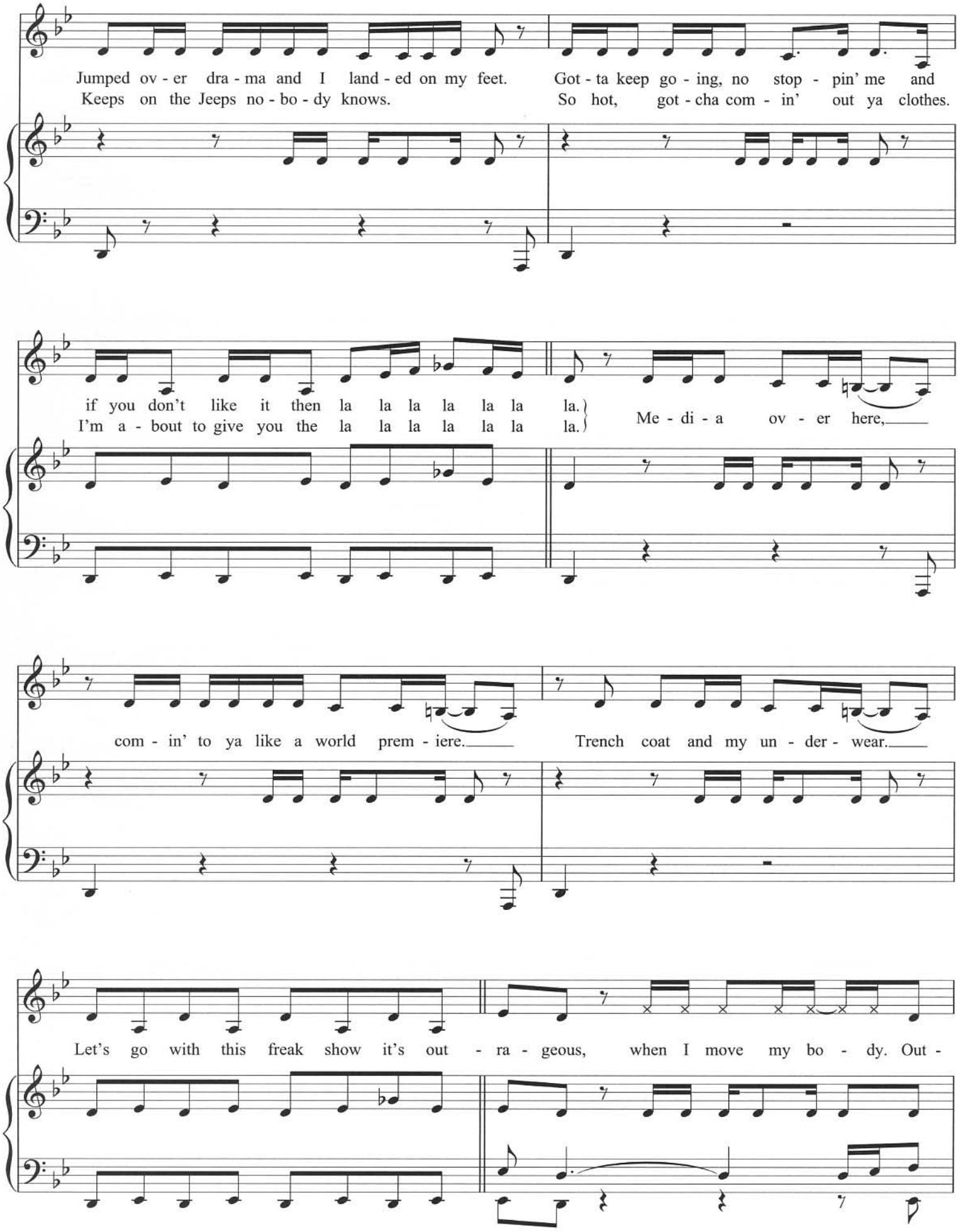
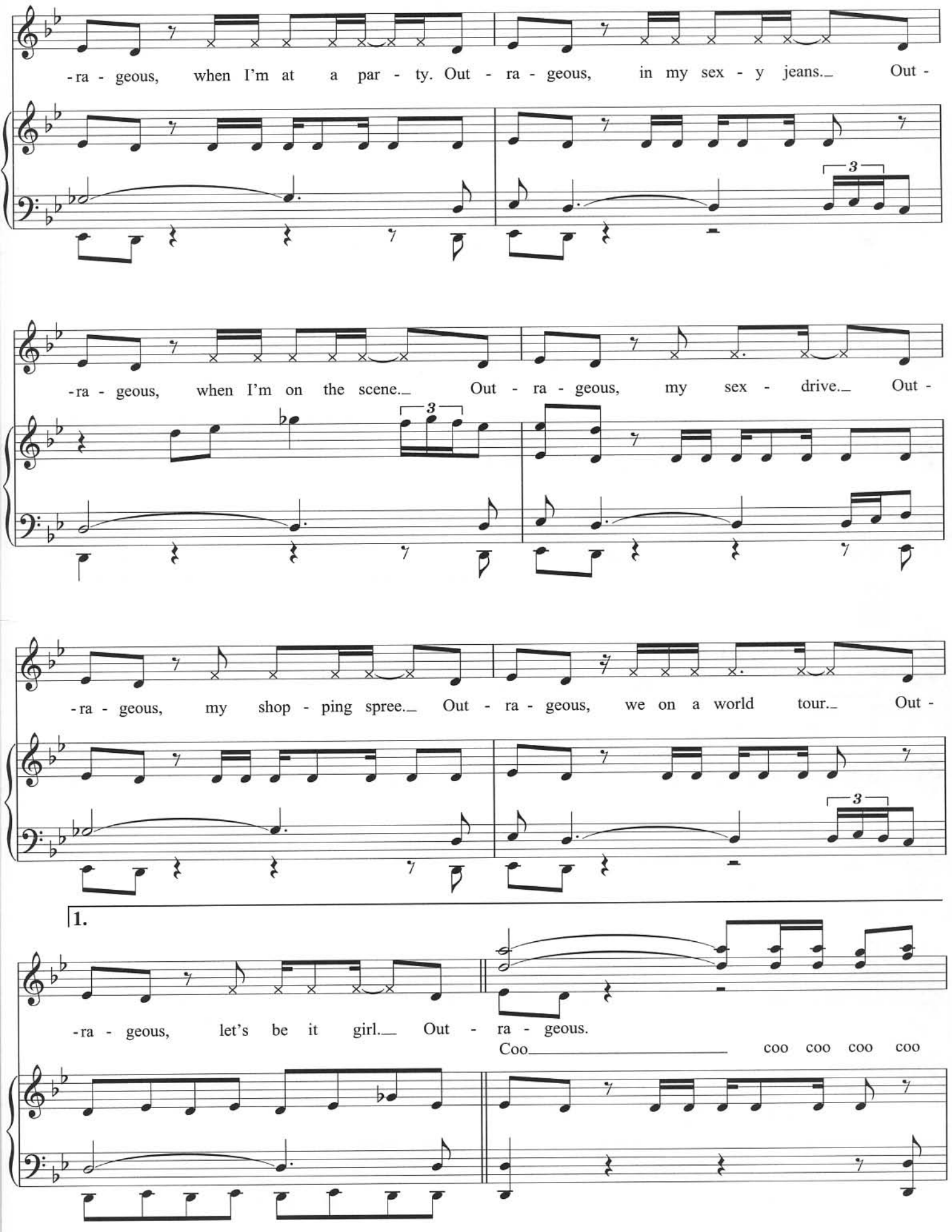
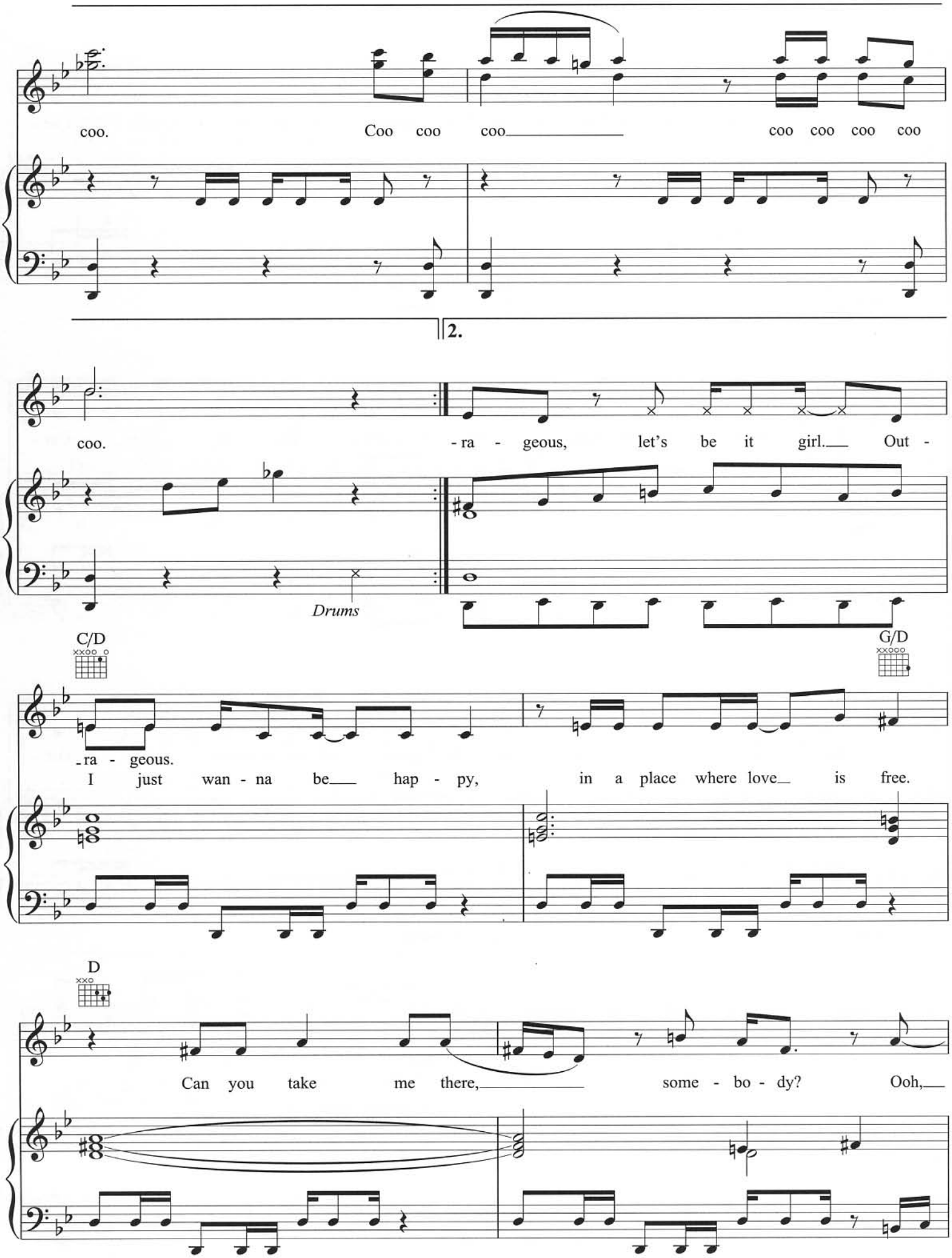
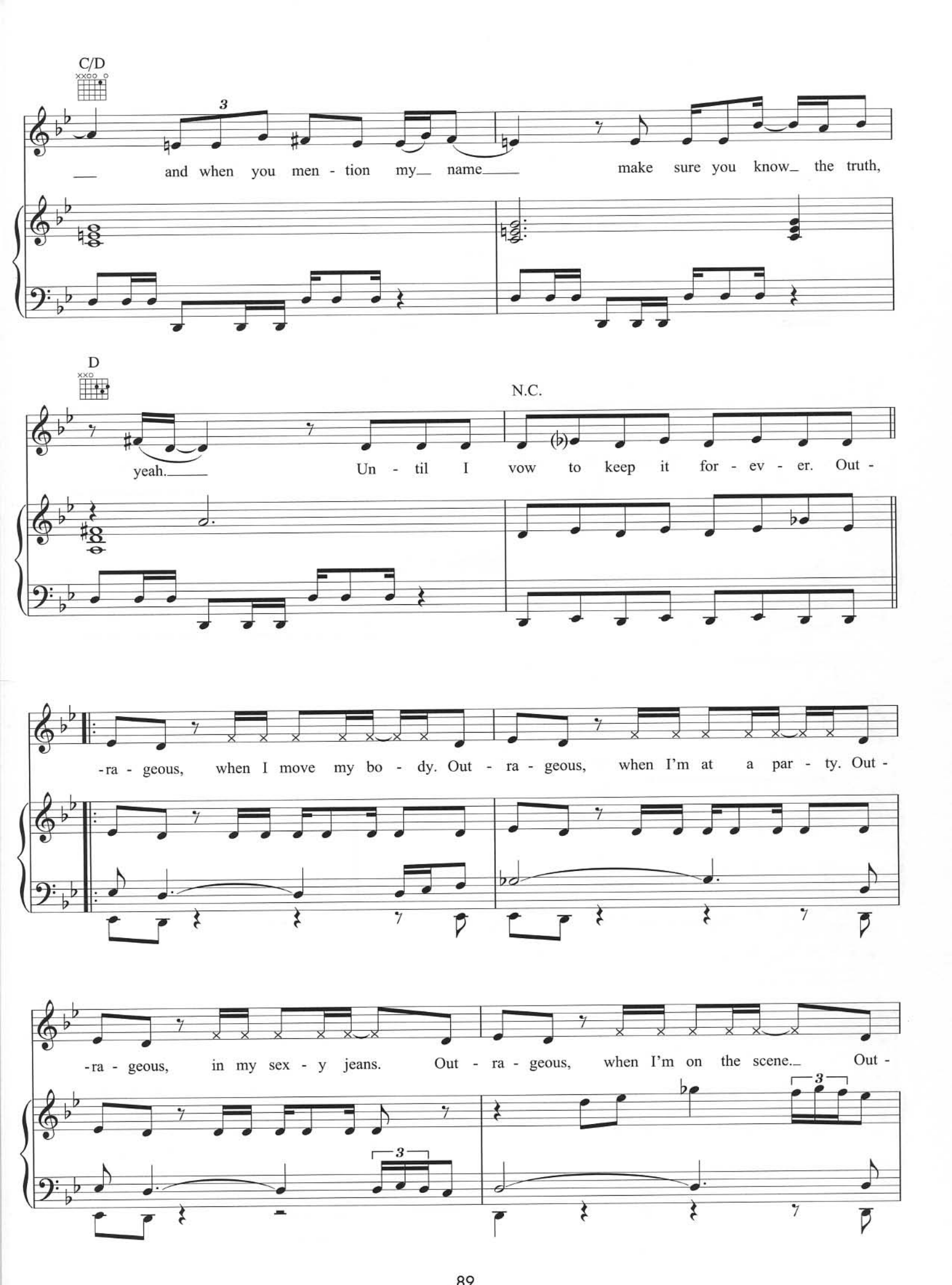
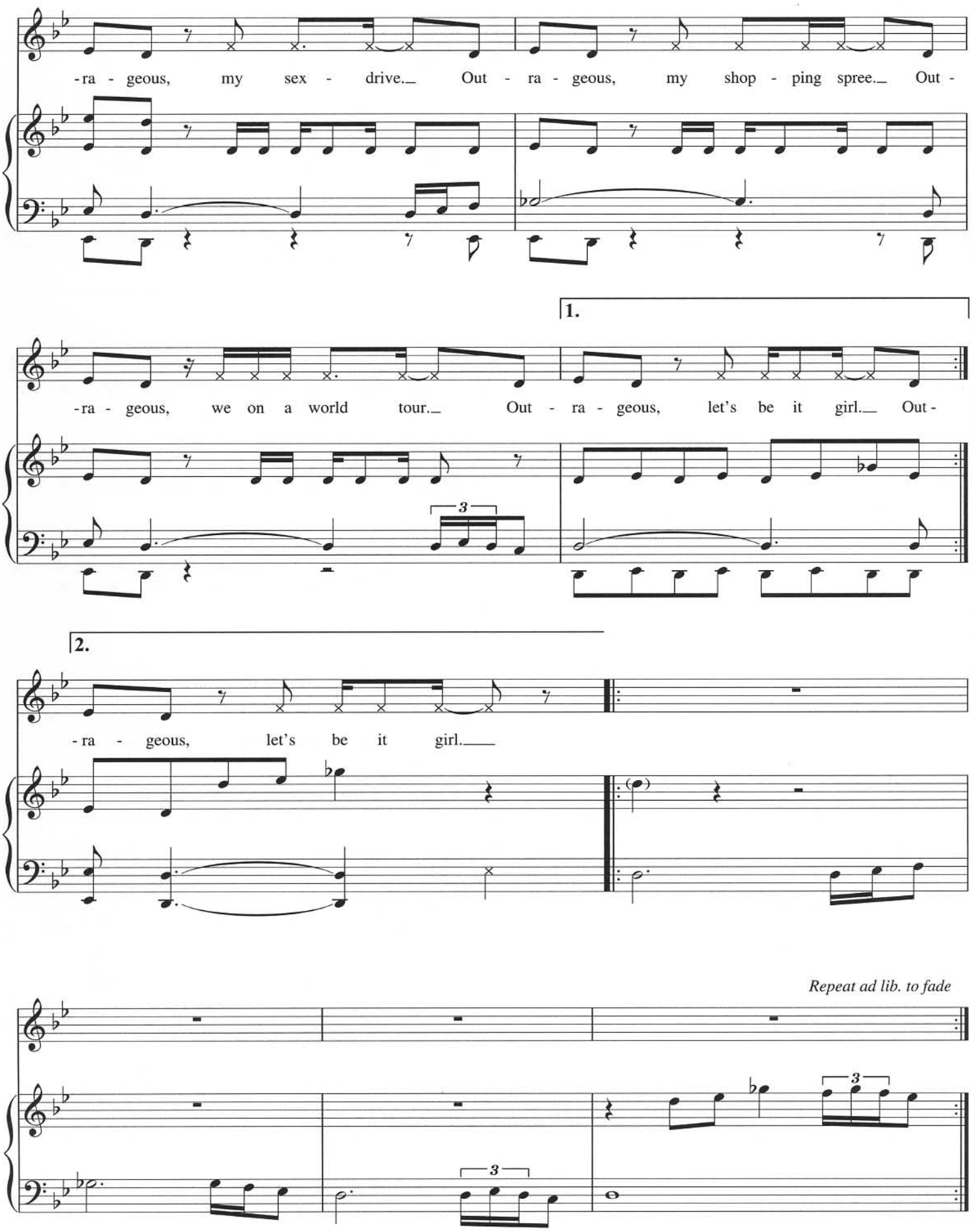

-ra - geous, my shop - ping spree. Out - ra - geous, we on a world tour. Out -
N.C.
-ra - geous, let's be it girl. Out - ra - geous.
1. Sex - y as I wan - na be.
2. I'm a - bout to bring the heat,
Got these fel - las chas - ing me. It's 'bout time I hit the streets.
lock - ing down the in - dus - try. All dressed up and gla - mor - ous,
All my girls still feel - in' me. 'B' girl ain't lost the beat.
red car - pet and ca - me - ras. Take trips a - round the globe.


Jumped ov - er dra - ma and I land - ed on my feet. Got - ta keep go - ing, no stop - pin' me and
Keeps on the Jeeps no - bo - dy knows. So hot, got - cha com - in' out ya clothes.
if you don't like it then la la la la la la la.
I'm a - bout to give you the la la la la la la la.
Me - di - a ov - er here,
com - in' to ya like a world prem - iere.
Trench coat and my un - der - wear.
Let's go with this freak show it's out - ra - geous, when I move my bo - dy. Out -


-ra - geous, when I'm at a par - ty. Out - ra - geous, in my sex - y jeans. Out -
-ra - geous, when I'm on the scene. Out - ra - geous, my sex - drive. Out -
-ra - geous, my shop - ping spree. Out - ra - geous, we on a world tour. Out -
1.
-ra - geous, let's be it girl. Out - ra - geous.
Coo coo coo coo coo

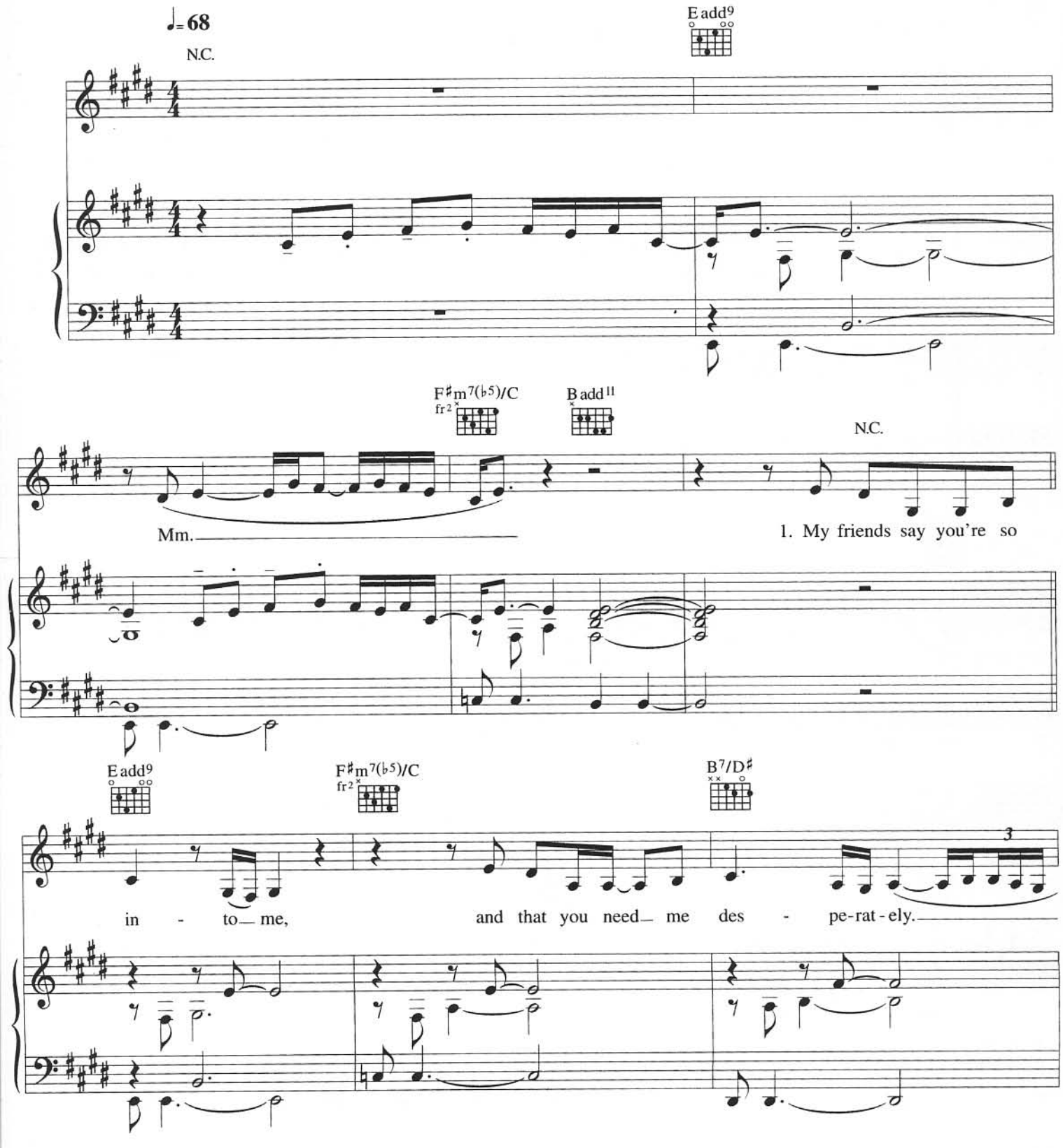

coo. Coo coo coo coo coo coo coo
2.
coo. -ra - geous, let's be it girl. Out -
Drums
C/D
G/D
-ra - geous.
I just wan - na be hap - py, in a place where love is free.
D
Can you take me there, some - bo - dy? Ooh,


C/D
and when you men - tion my name make sure you know the truth,
D
N.C.
yeah. Un - til I vow to keep it for - ev - er. Out -
-ra - geous, when I move my bo - dy. Out - ra - geous, when I'm at a par - ty. Out -
-ra - geous, in my sex - y jeans. Out - ra - geous, when I'm on the scene. Out -


-ra - geous, my sex - drive. Out - ra - geous, my shop - ping spree. Out -
1.
-ra - geous, we on a world tour. Out - ra - geous, let's be it girl. Out -
2.
-ra - geous, let's be it girl.
Repeat ad lib. to fade

DON'T LET ME BE THE LAST TO KNOW

WORDS & MUSIC BY R.J. LANGE, SHANIA TWAIN & KEITH SCOTT



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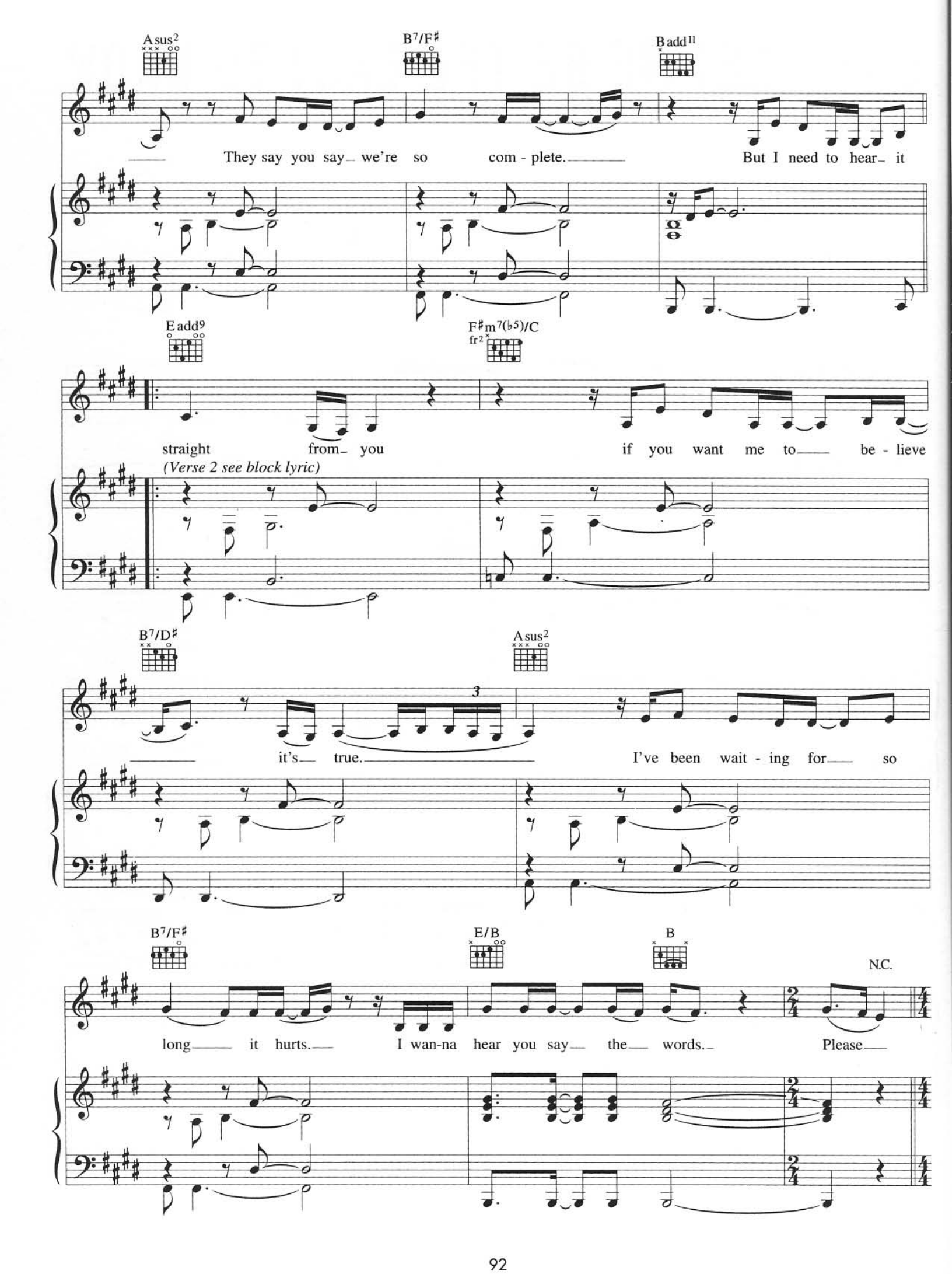
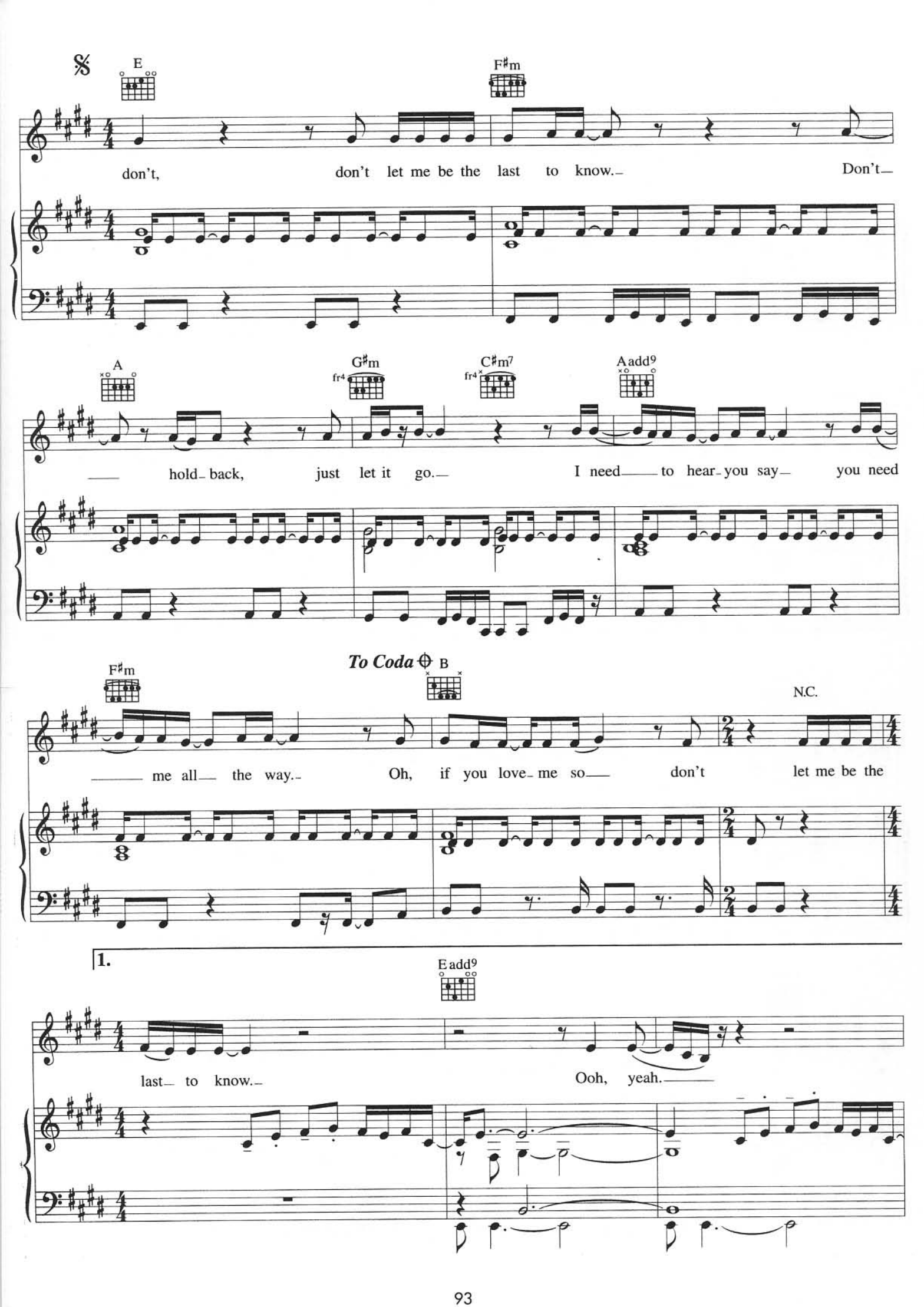
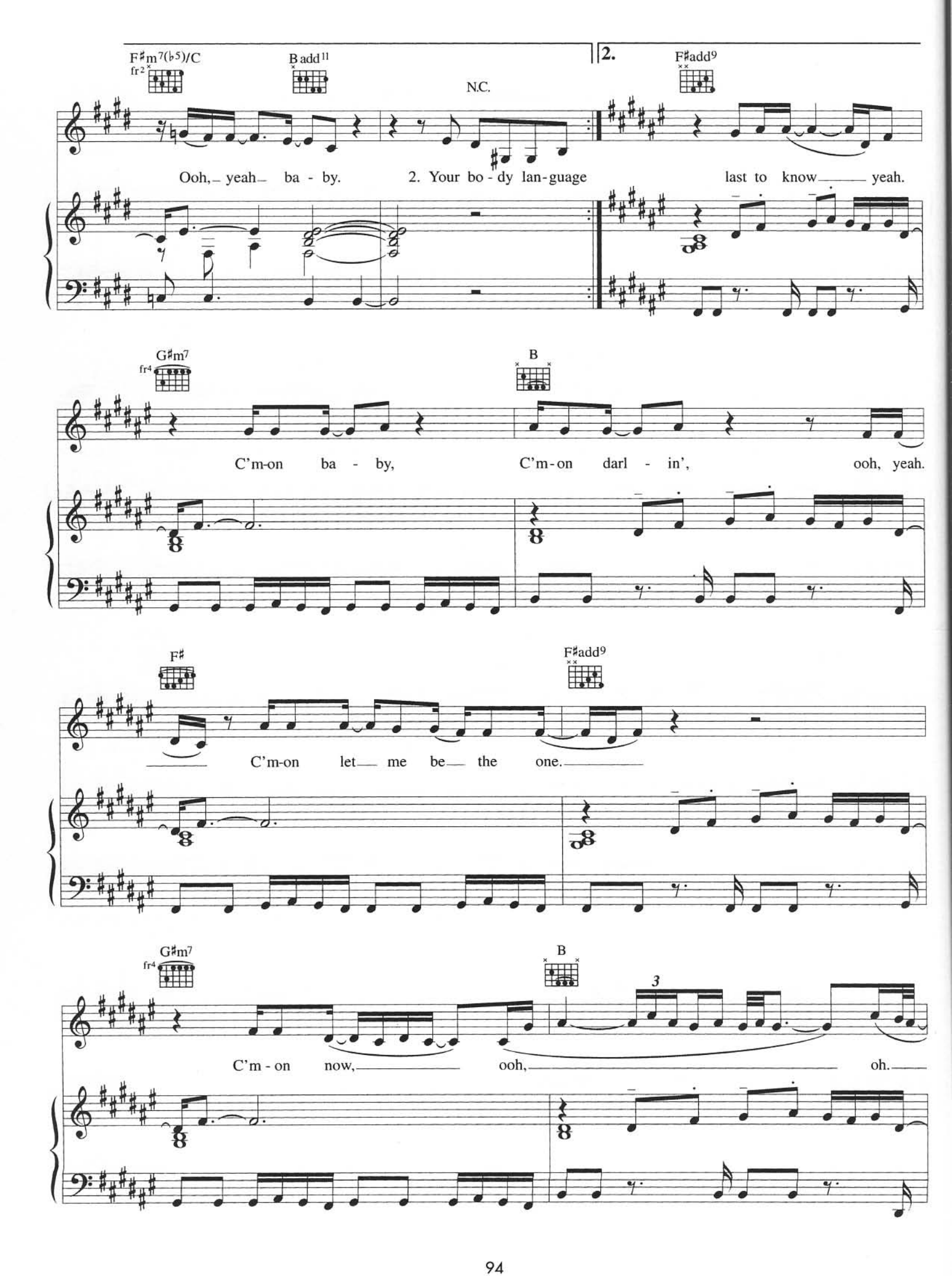
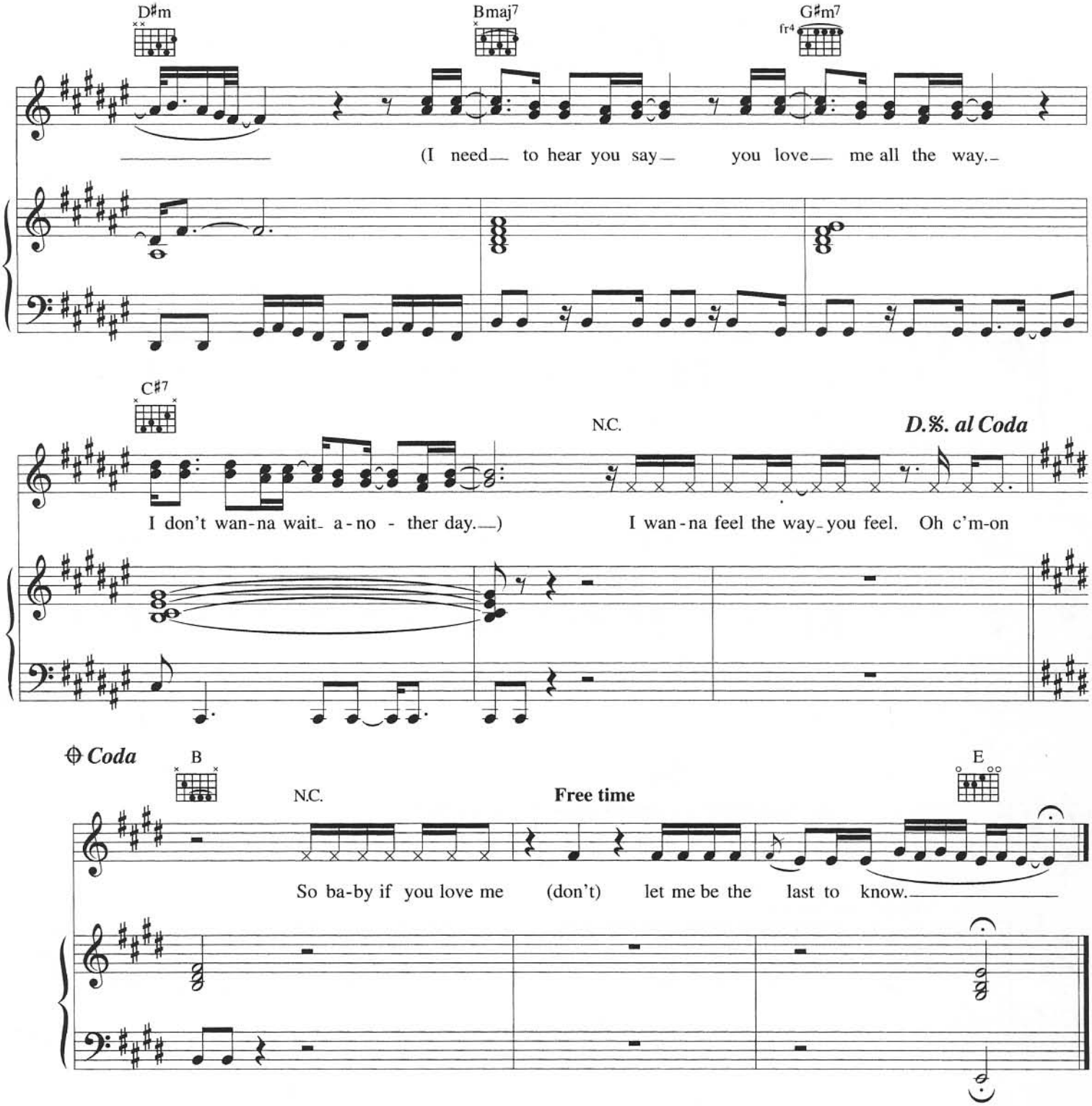

A sus2
B7/F♯
B add11
They say you say we're so com - plete.
But I need to hear it
E add9
F♯m7(♭5)/C
fr2
straight from you
if you want me to be - lieve
(Verse 2 see block lyric)
B7/D♯
A sus2
3
it's true.
I've been wait - ing for so
B7/F♯
E/B
B
N.C.
long it hurts.
I wan-na hear you say the words.
Please


E
F♯m
don't, don't let me be the last to know. Don't
A
G♯m
C♯m7
Aadd9
hold back, just let it go. I need to hear you say you need
To Coda
B
F♯m
N.C.
me all the way. Oh, if you love me so don't let me be the
1.
Eadd9
last to know. Ooh, yeah.

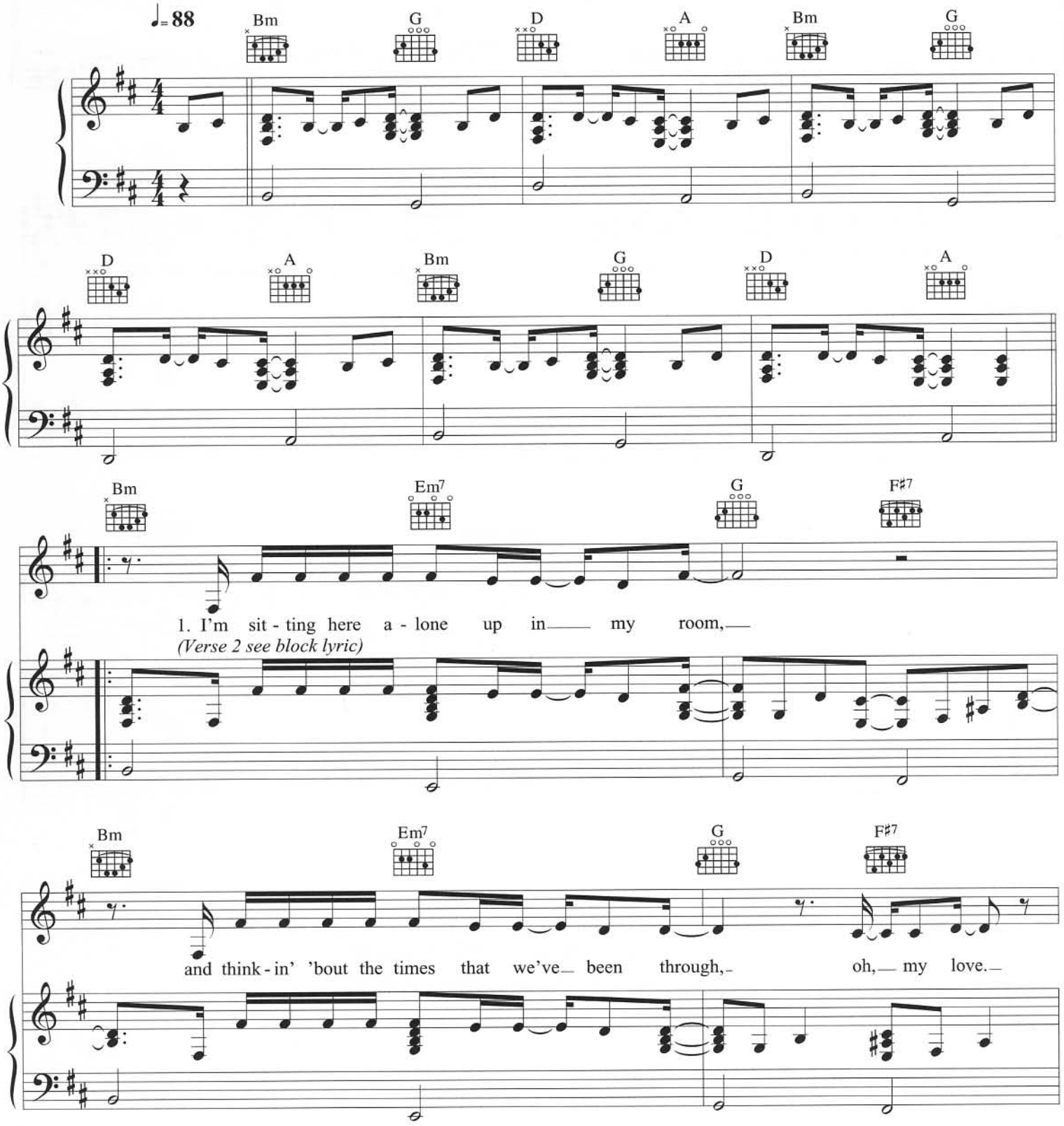

F♯m7(♭5)/C
fr2
Badd11
N.C.
2.
F♯add9
Ooh, yeah ba - by.
2. Your bo - dy lan-guage
last to know yeah.
G♯m7
fr4
B
C'm-on ba - by,
C'm-on darl - in',
ooh, yeah.
F♯
F♯add9
C'm-on let me be the one.
G♯m7
fr4
B
3
C'm - on now,
ooh,
oh.



Verse 2:
Your body language says so much,
Yeah I feel it in the way you touch
But 'til you say the words it's not enough
C'mon and tell me you're in love, please…

BORN TO MAKE YOU HAPPY

WORDS & MUSIC BY ANDREAS CARLSSON & KRISTIAN LUNDIN



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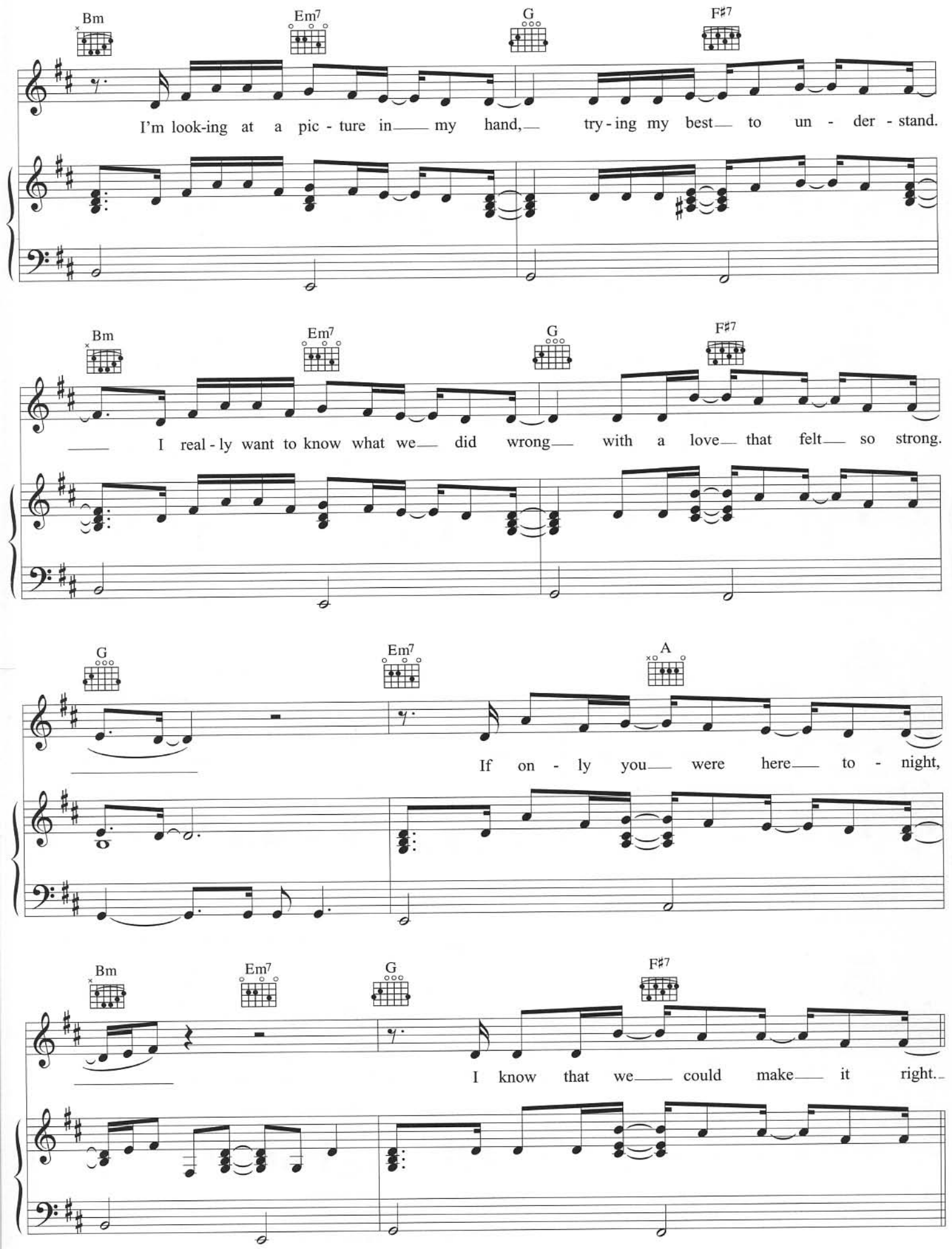
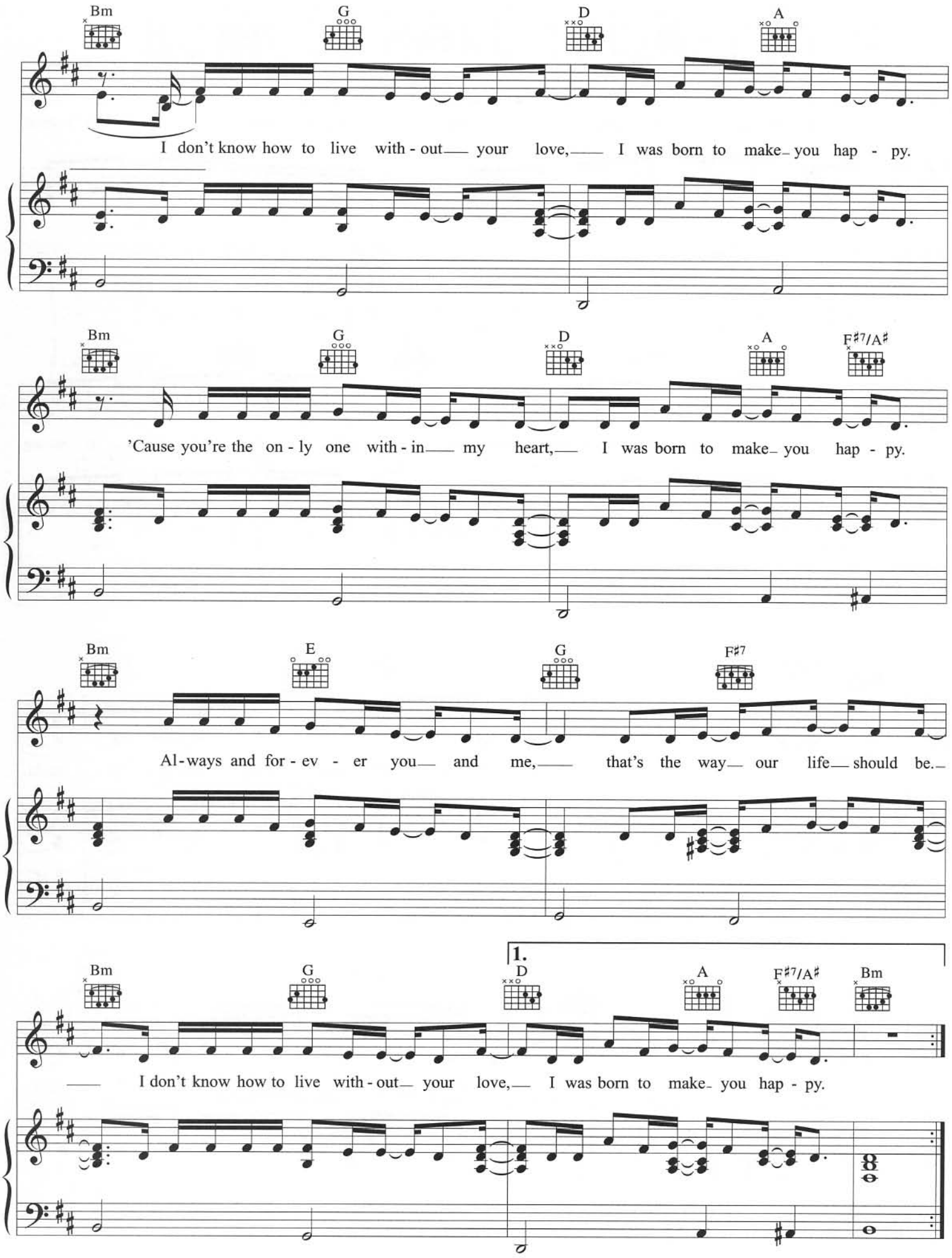
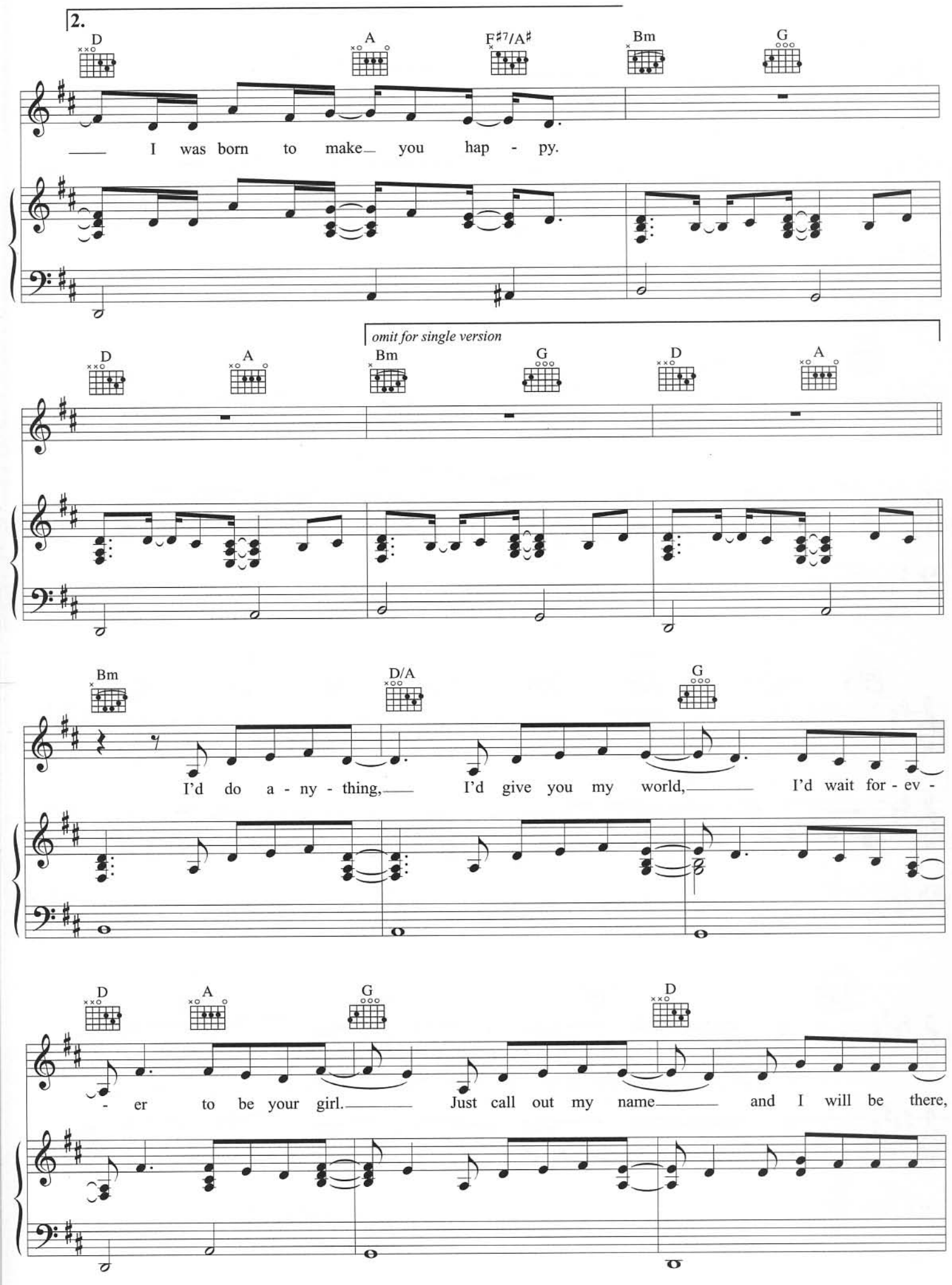
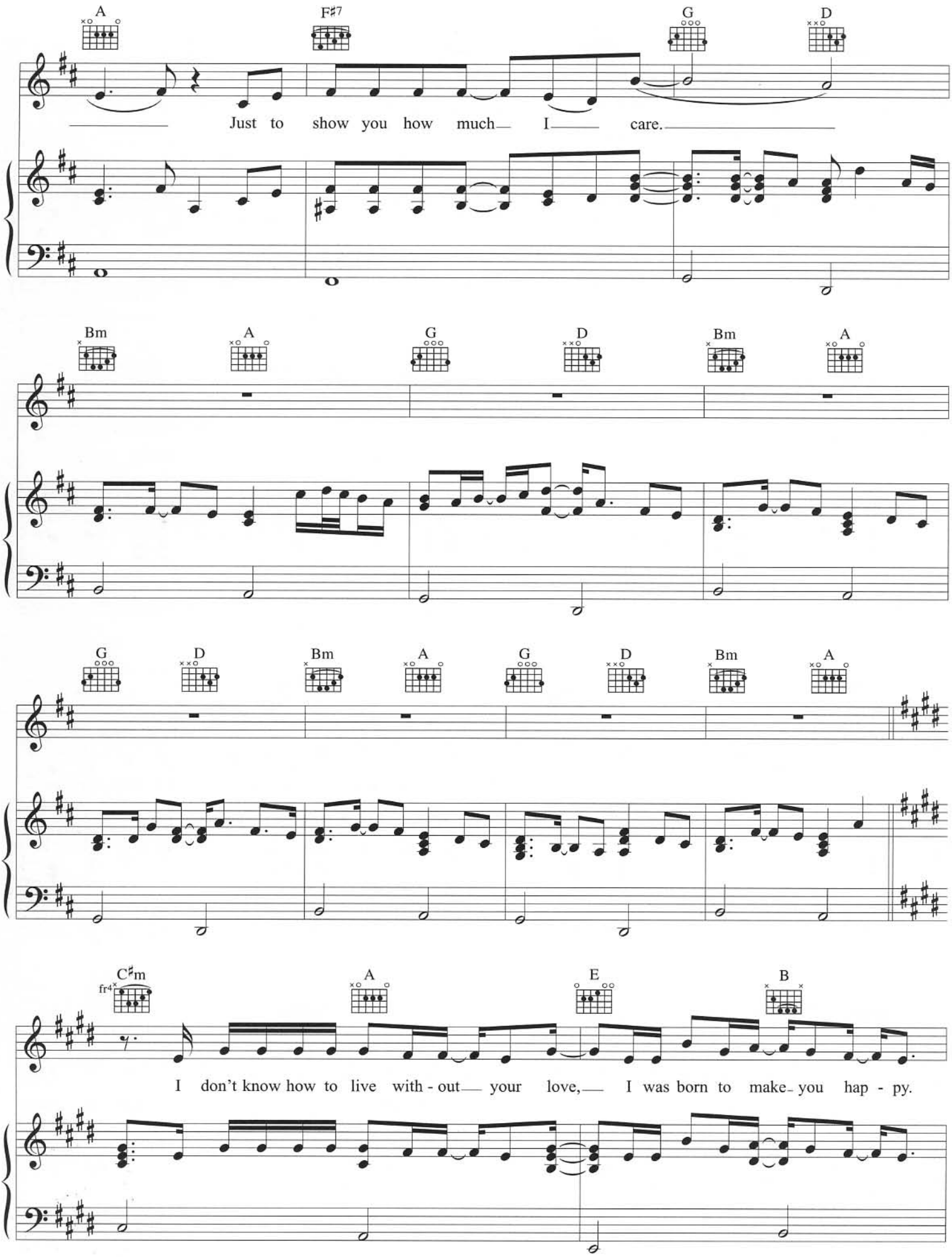
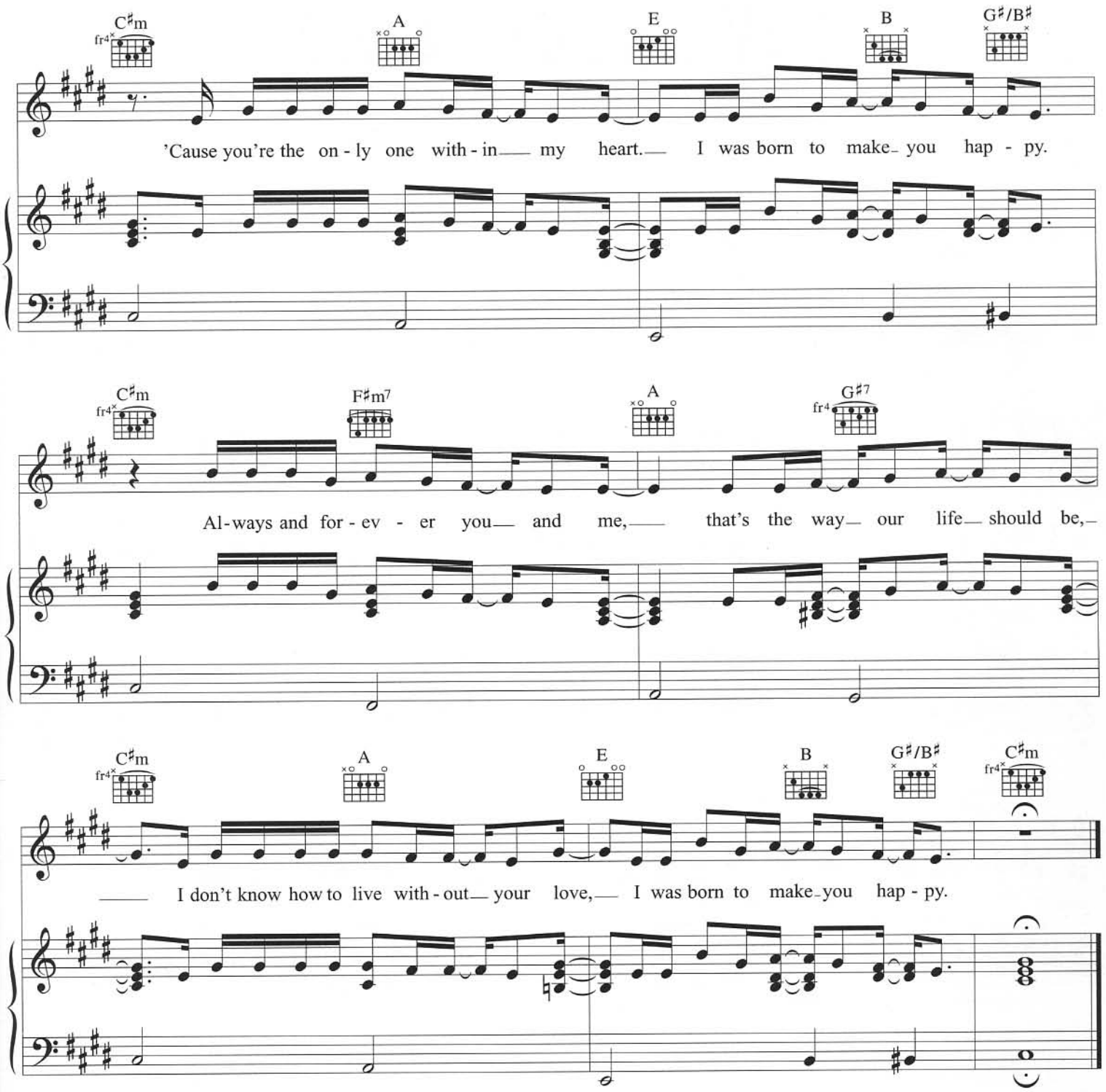

Bm
Em7
G
F♯7
I'm look-ing at a pic - ture in my hand, try - ing my best to un - der - stand.
Bm
Em7
G
F♯7
I real - ly want to know what we did wrong with a love that felt so strong.
G
Em7
A
If on - ly you were here to - night,
Bm
Em7
G
F♯7
I know that we could make it right.


Bm G D A
I don't know how to live with - out your love, I was born to make you hap - py.
Bm G D A F♯7/A♯
'Cause you're the on - ly one with - in my heart, I was born to make you hap - py.
Bm E G F♯7
Al - ways and for - ev - er you and me, that's the way our life should be.
1.
Bm G D A F♯7/A♯ Bm
I don't know how to live with - out your love, I was born to make you hap - py.


2.
D
A
F♯7/A♯
Bm
G
I was born to make you hap - py.
omit for single version
D
A
Bm
G
D
A
Bm
D/A
G
I'd do a - ny - thing, I'd give you my world, I'd wait for - ev -
D
A
G
D
- er to be your girl. Just call out my name and I will be there,


A
F♯7
G
D
Just to show you how much I care.
Bm
A
G
D
Bm
A
G
D
Bm
A
G
D
Bm
A
C♯m
fr4
A
E
B
I don't know how to live with - out your love, I was born to make you hap - py.

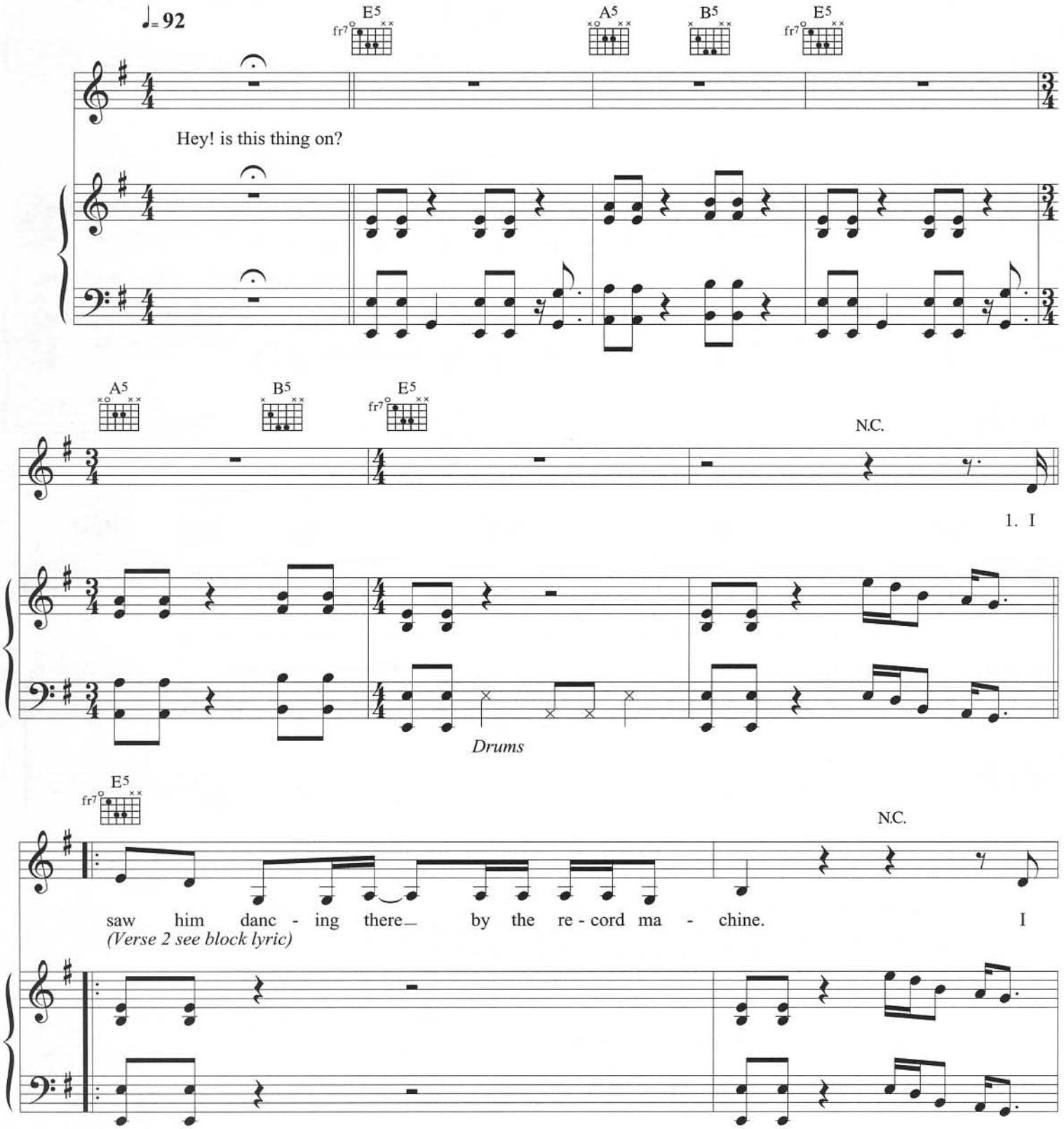


Verse 2:
I know I've been a fool since you've been gone
I'd better give it up and carry on, oh my love
'Cause living in a dream of you and me is not the way my life should be
I don't want to cry a tear for you so forgive me if I do.

If only you were here tonight *etc.*

I LOVE ROCK 'N' ROLL

WORDS & MUSIC BY ALAN MERRILL & JAKE HOOKER



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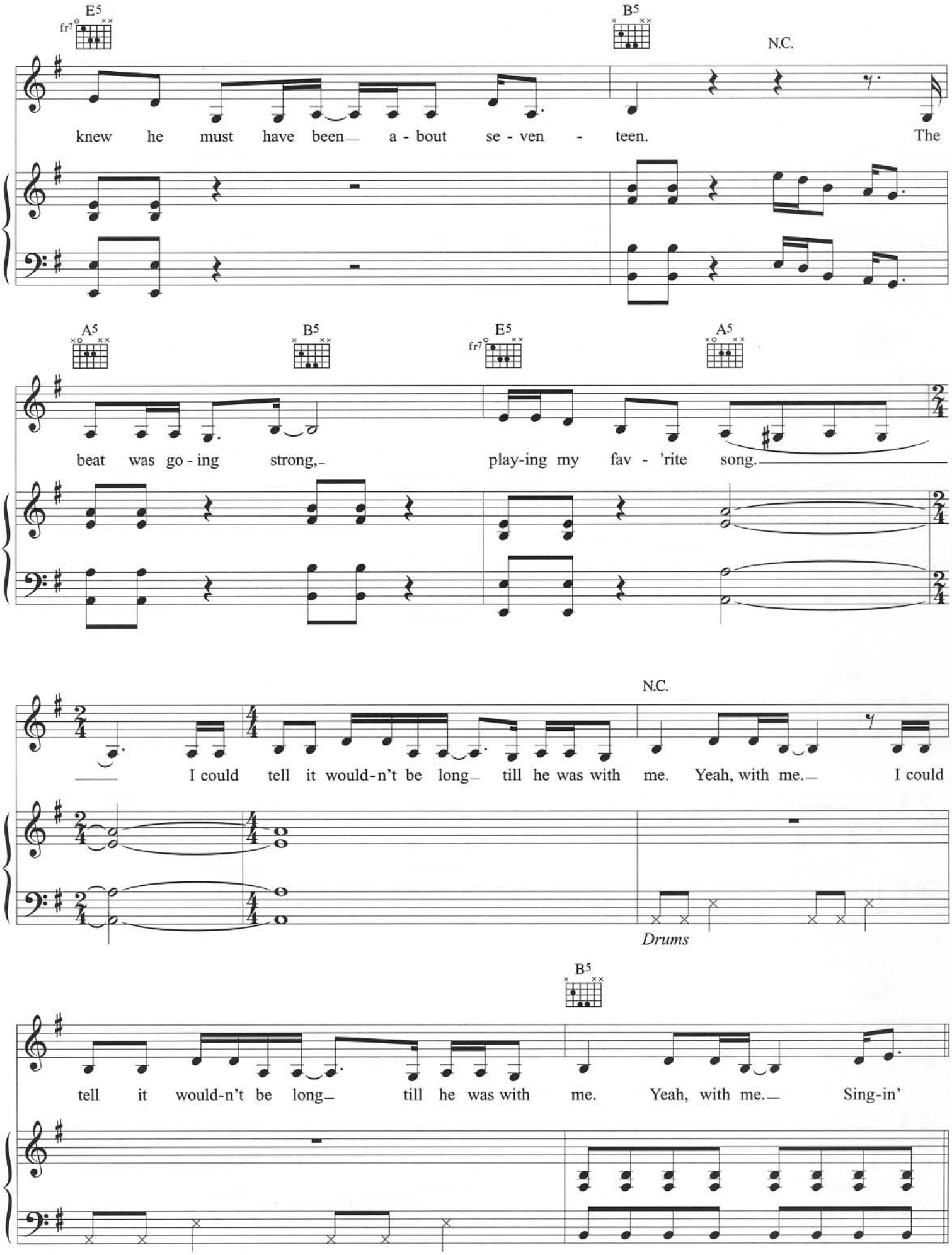
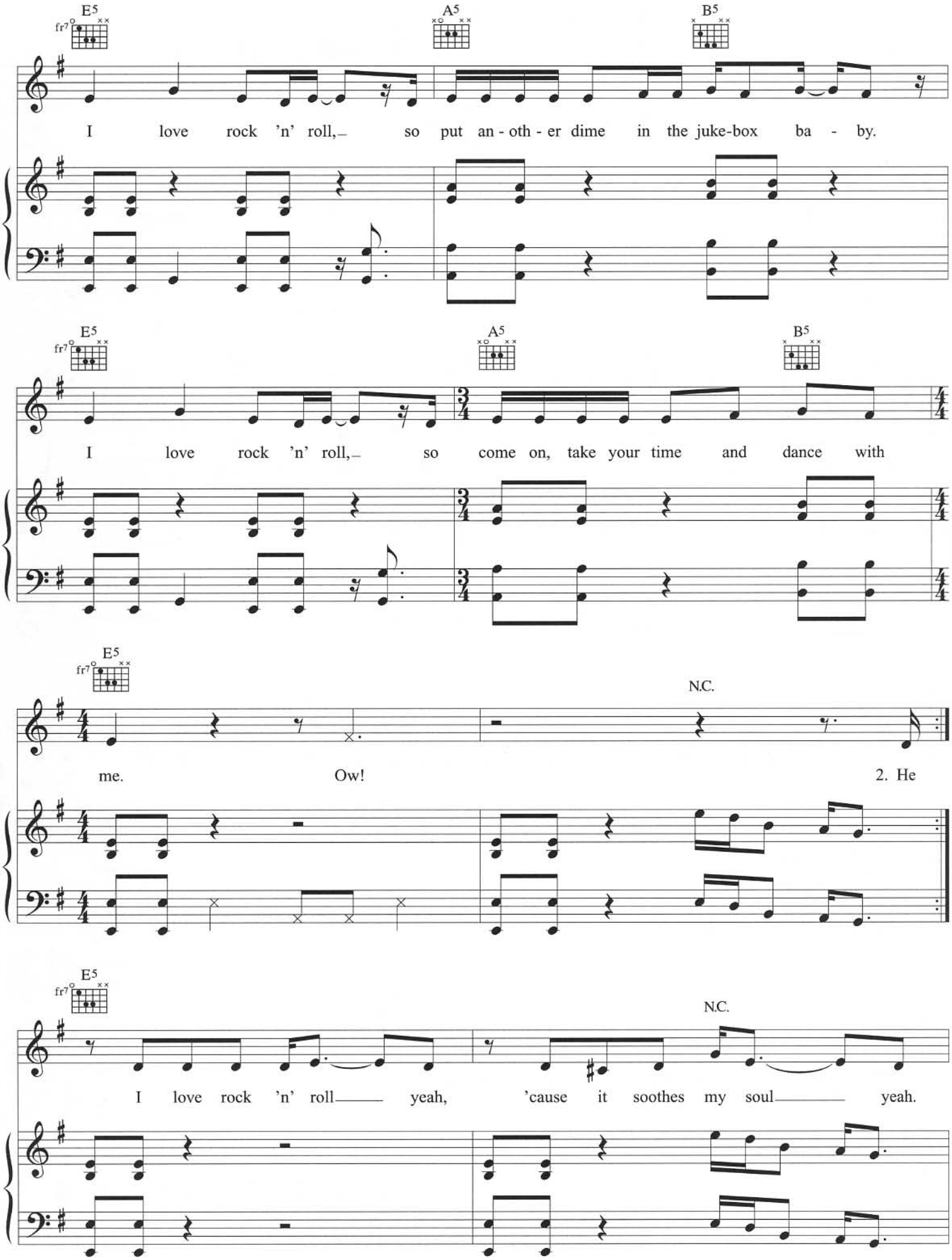
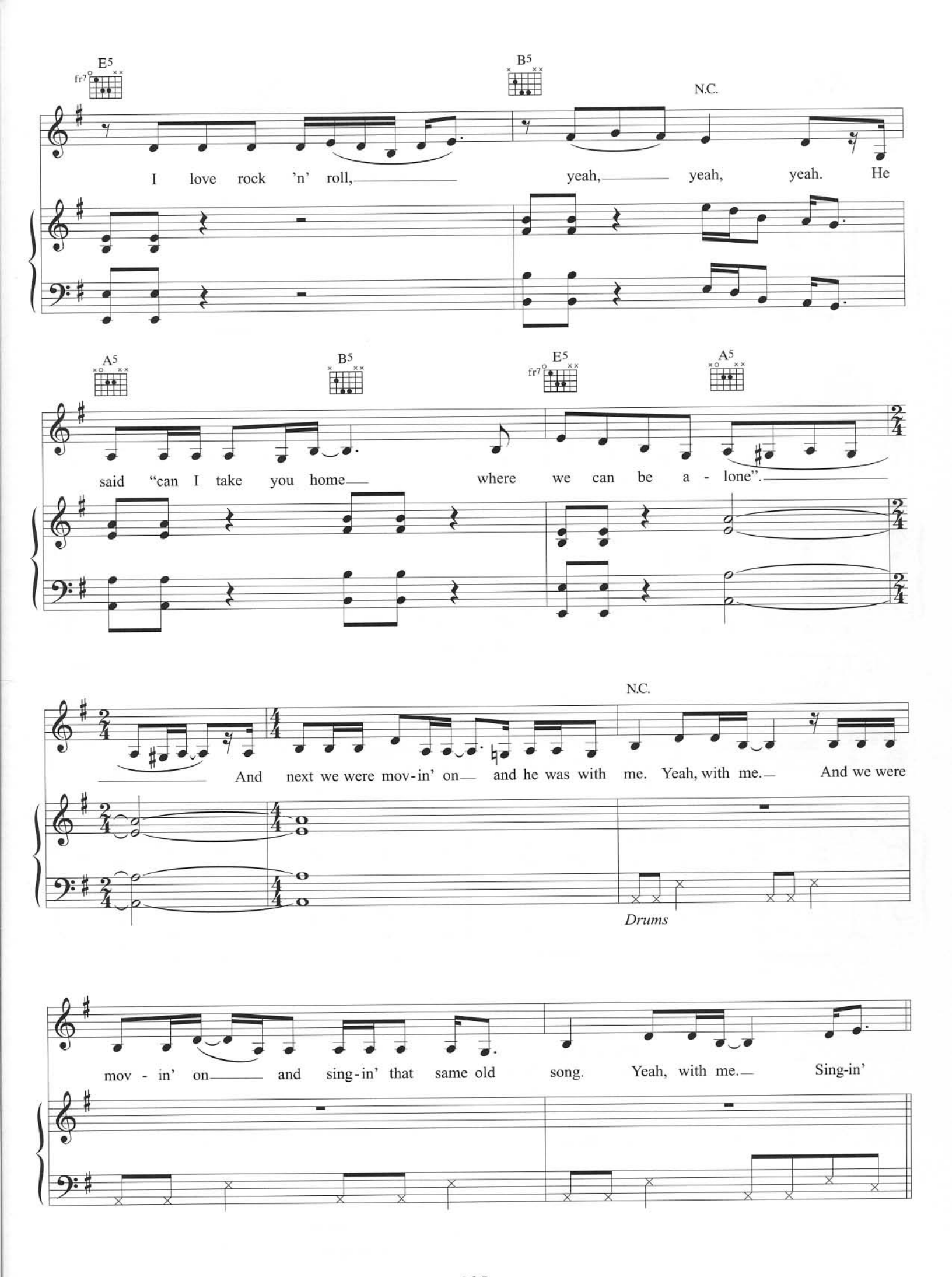
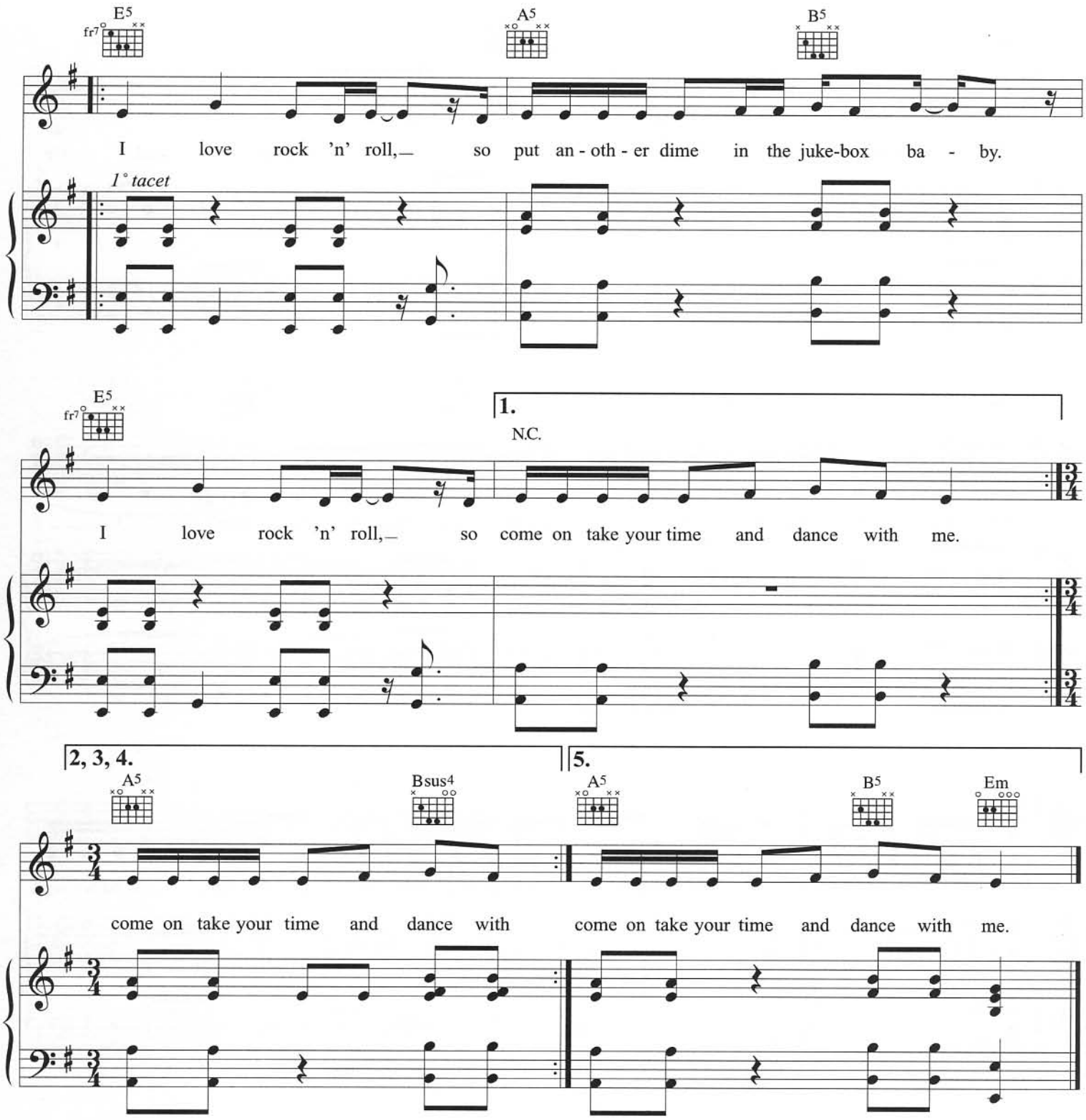

E5
fr7
B5
N.C.
knew he must have been— a - bout se - ven - teen. The
A5
B5
E5
fr7
A5
beat was go - ing strong,– play-ing my fav - 'rite song.
N.C.
I could tell it would-n't be long– till he was with me. Yeah, with me.– I could
Drums
B5
tell it would-n't be long– till he was with me. Yeah, with me.– Sing-in'


E5
fr7
A5
B5
I love rock 'n' roll, so put an - oth - er dime in the juke-box ba - by.
E5
fr7
A5
B5
I love rock 'n' roll, so come on, take your time and dance with
E5
fr7
N.C.
me. Ow!
2. He
E5
fr7
N.C.
I love rock 'n' roll yeah, 'cause it soothes my soul yeah.


E5
fr7
B5
N.C.
I love rock 'n' roll, yeah, yeah, yeah. He
A5
B5
E5
fr7
A5
said "can I take you home where we can be a - lone".
N.C.
And next we were mov-in' on and he was with me. Yeah, with me. And we were
Drums
mov - in' on and sing-in' that same old song. Yeah, with me. Sing-in'

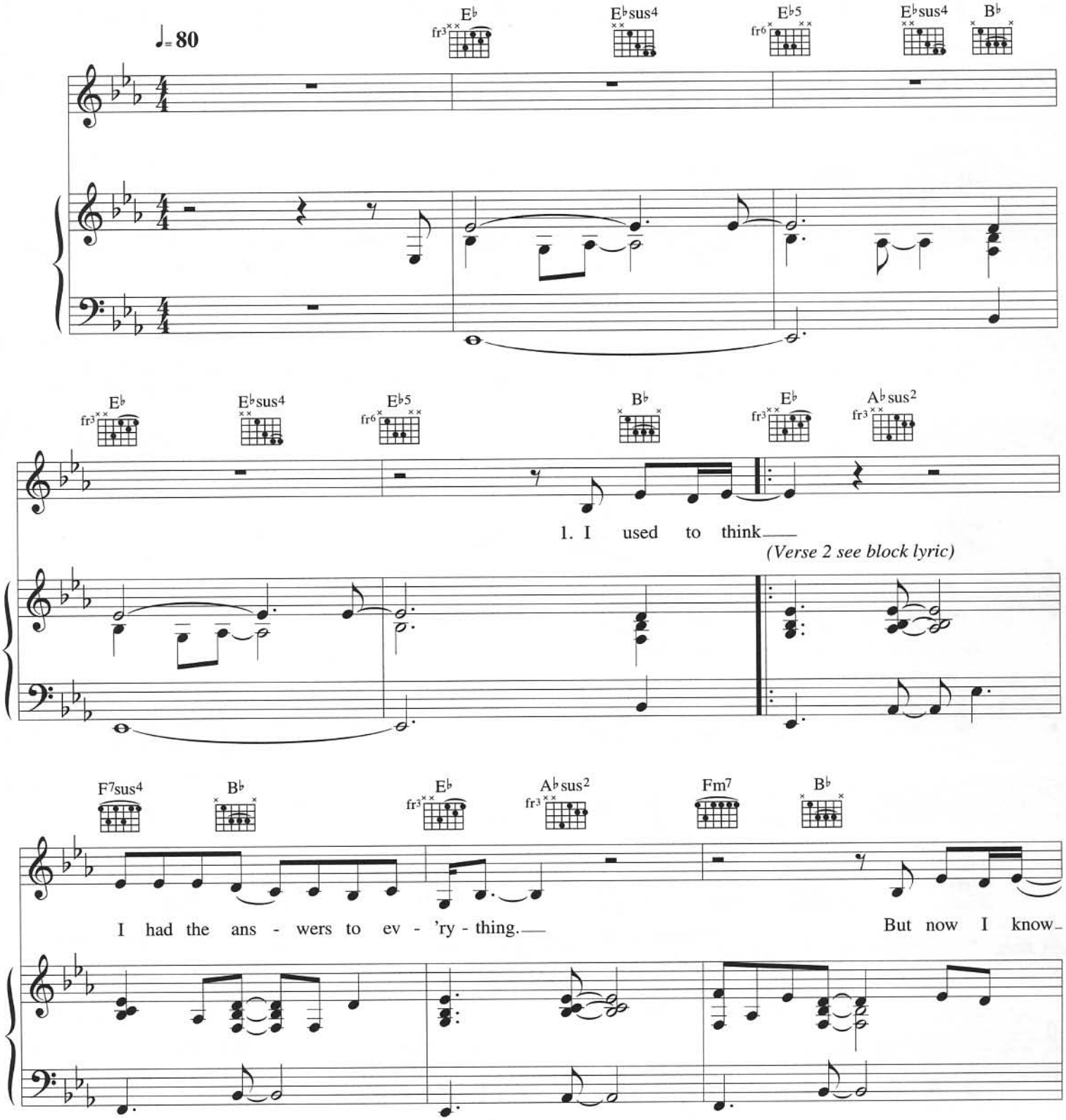


Verse 2:
He smiled, so I got up and asked for his name
"But that don't matter" he said "'cause it's all the same"
He said "Can I take you home
Where we can be alone"
And next we were movin' on
And he was with me, yeah with me
And we're movin' on and singing the same old song
Yeah with me.

Singing I love rock 'n' roll *etc.*

I'M NOT A GIRL, NOT YET A WOMAN

WORDS & MUSIC BY MAX MARTIN, RAMI & DIDO



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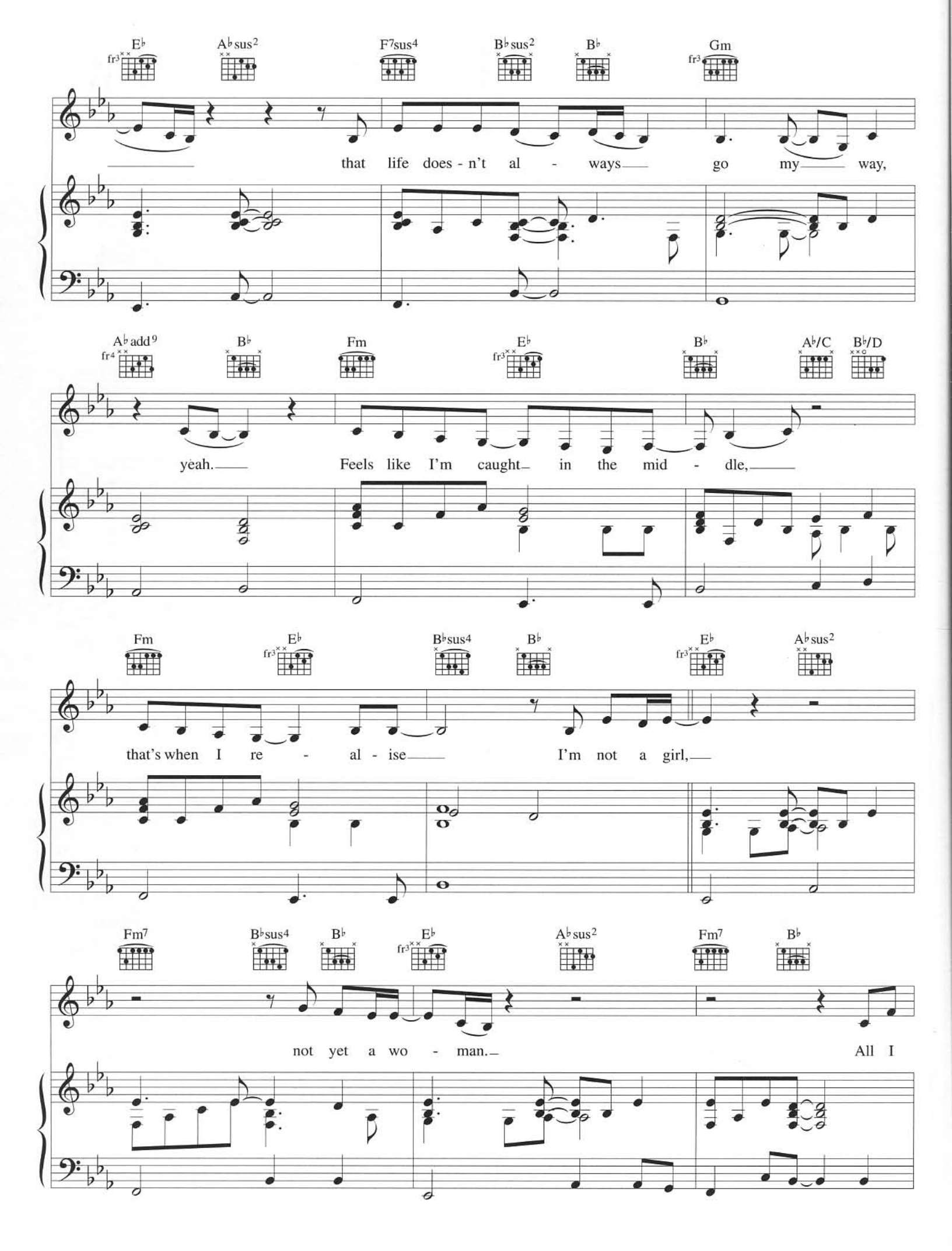
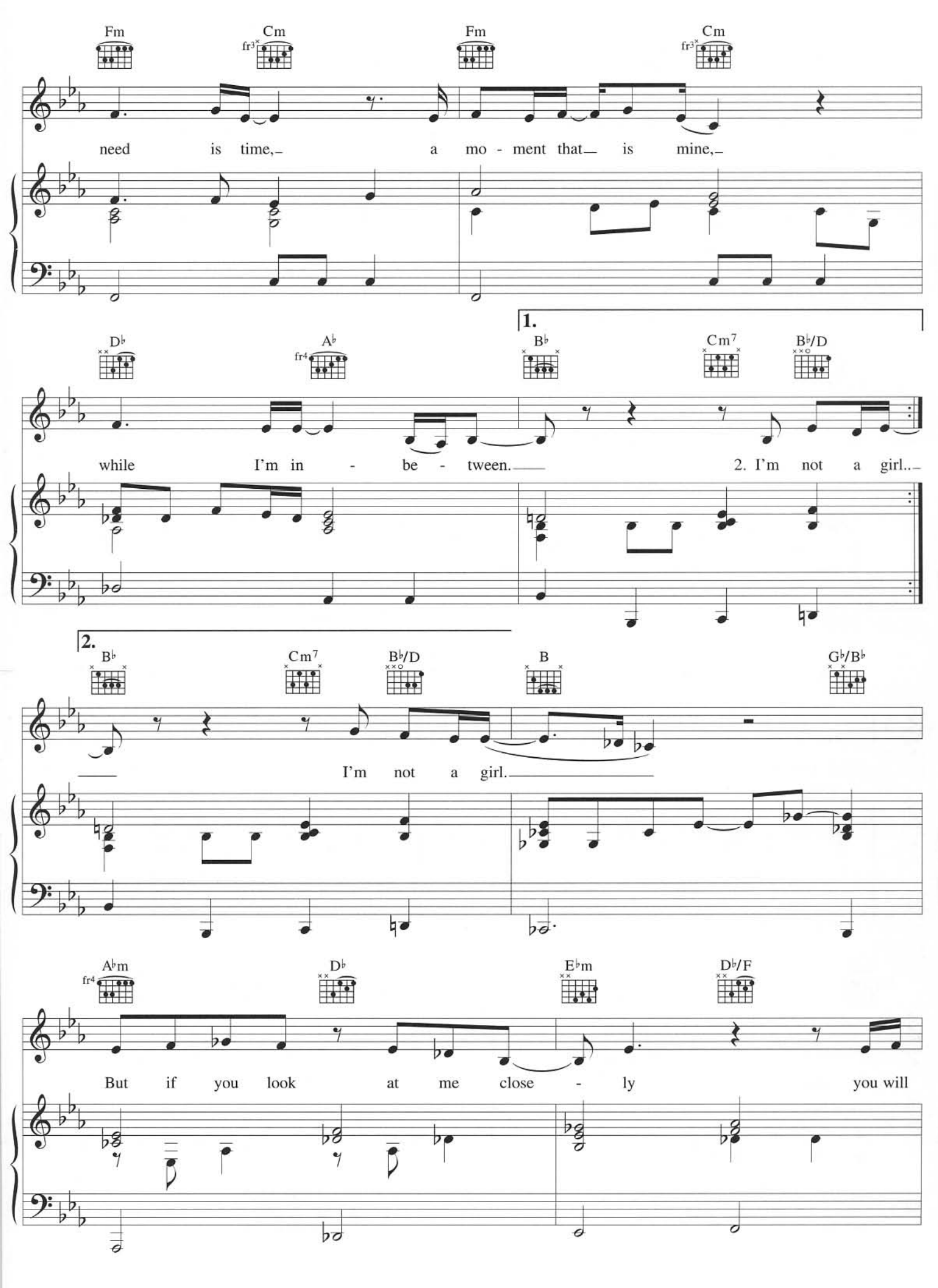
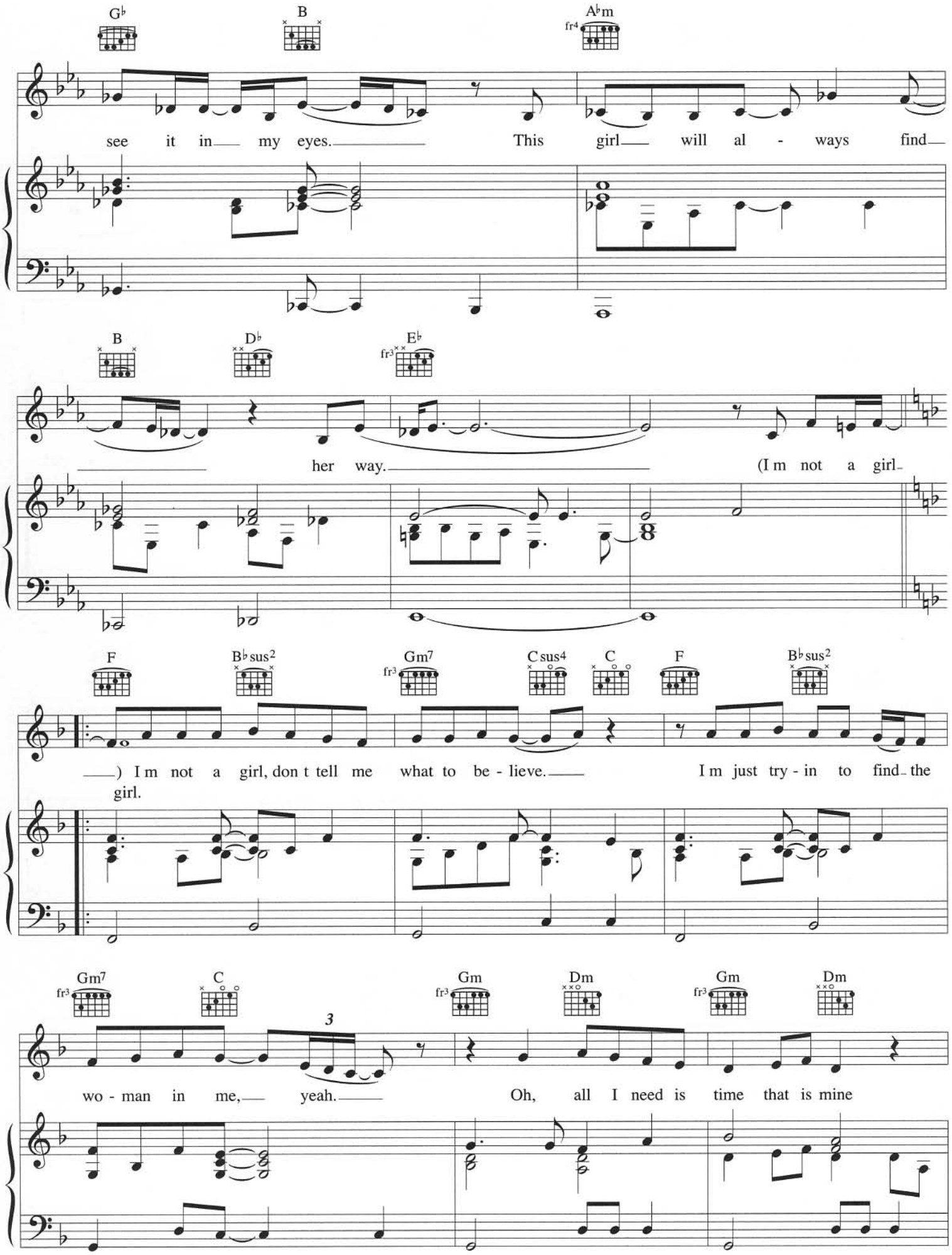
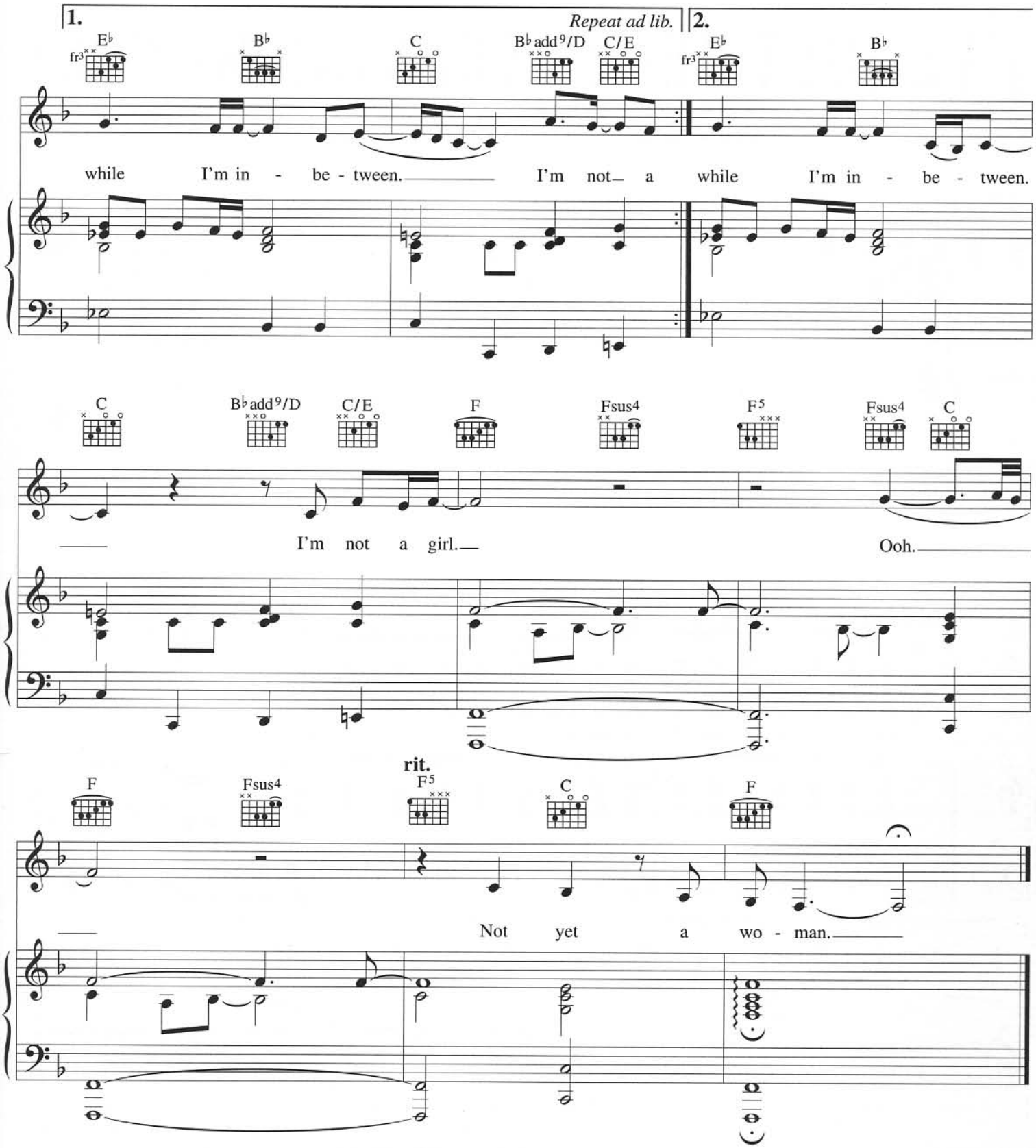

E♭ A♭sus2 F7sus4 B♭sus2 B♭ Gm
that life does - n't al - ways go my way,
A♭add9 B♭ Fm E♭ B♭ A♭/C B♭/D
yeah. Feels like I'm caught in the mid - dle,
Fm E♭ B♭sus4 B♭ E♭ A♭sus2
that's when I re - al - ise I'm not a girl,
Fm7 B♭sus4 B♭ E♭ A♭sus2 Fm7 B♭
not yet a wo - man. All I


Fm
Cm
Fm
Cm
need is time, a mo - ment that is mine,
1.
D♭
A♭
B♭
Cm7
B♭/D
while I'm in - be - tween.
2. I'm not a girl..
2.
B♭
Cm7
B♭/D
B
G♭/B♭
I'm not a girl.
A♭m
D♭
E♭m
D♭/F
But if you look at me close - ly you will


G♭
B
A♭m
fr4
see it in my eyes. This girl will al - ways find
B
D♭
E♭
fr3
her way. (I m not a girl
F
B♭sus2
Gm7
fr3
Csus4
C
F
B♭sus2
) I m not a girl, don t tell me what to be - lieve. I m just try - in to find the girl.
Gm7
fr3
C
Gm
fr3
Dm
Gm
fr3
Dm
3
wo - man in me, yeah. Oh, all I need is time that is mine

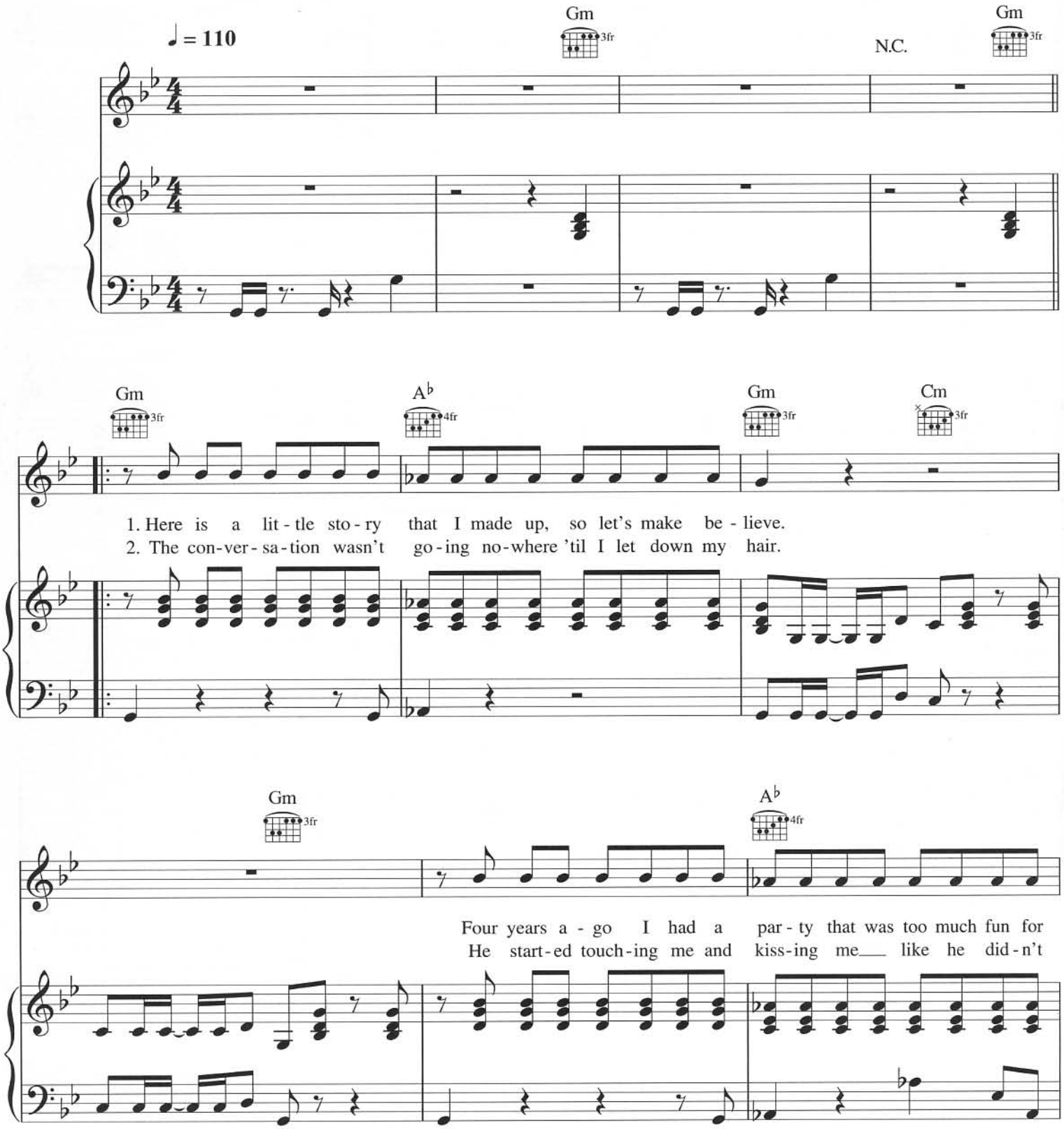


Verse 2:
I'm not a girl
There is no need to protect me
It's time that I, learn to face up to this
On my own
I've seen so much more than you know now
So don't tell me to shut my eyes.

I'm not a girl *etc.*

I'VE JUST BEGUN (HAVING MY FUN)

WORDS & MUSIC BY BRITNEY SPEARS, CHRISTIAN KARLSSON,
PONTUS WINNBERG, HENRIK JONBACK & MICHELLE BELL



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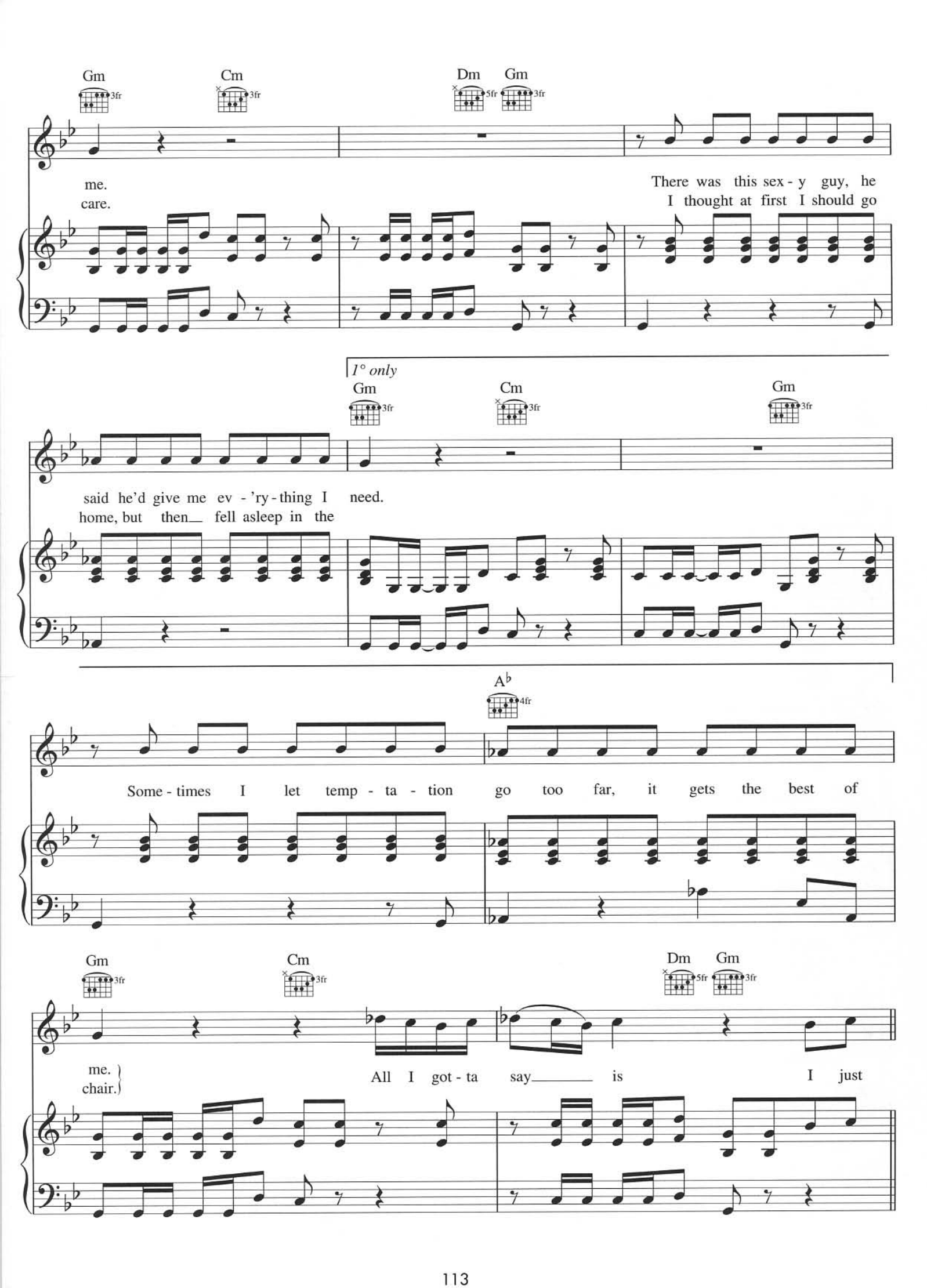
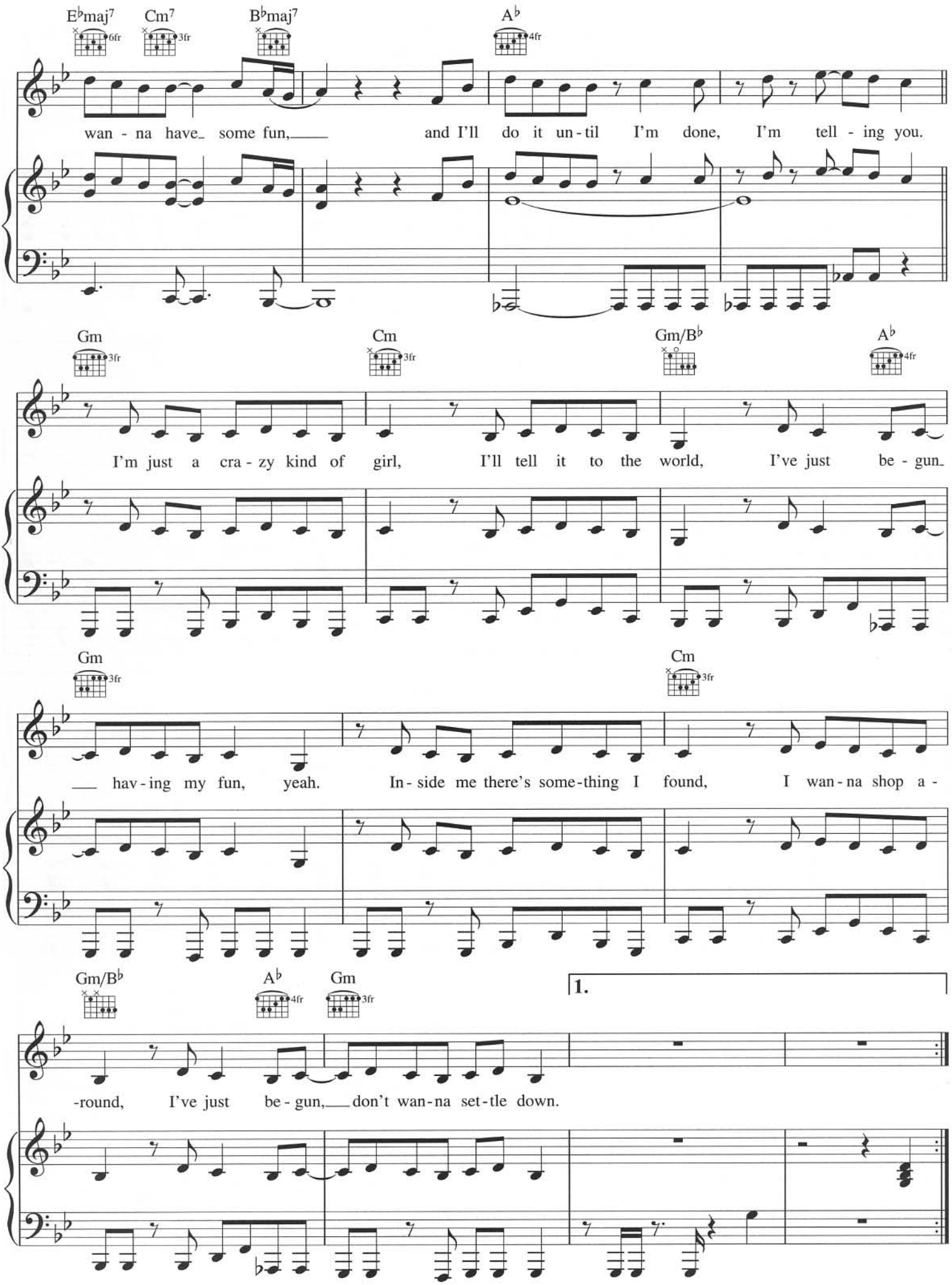
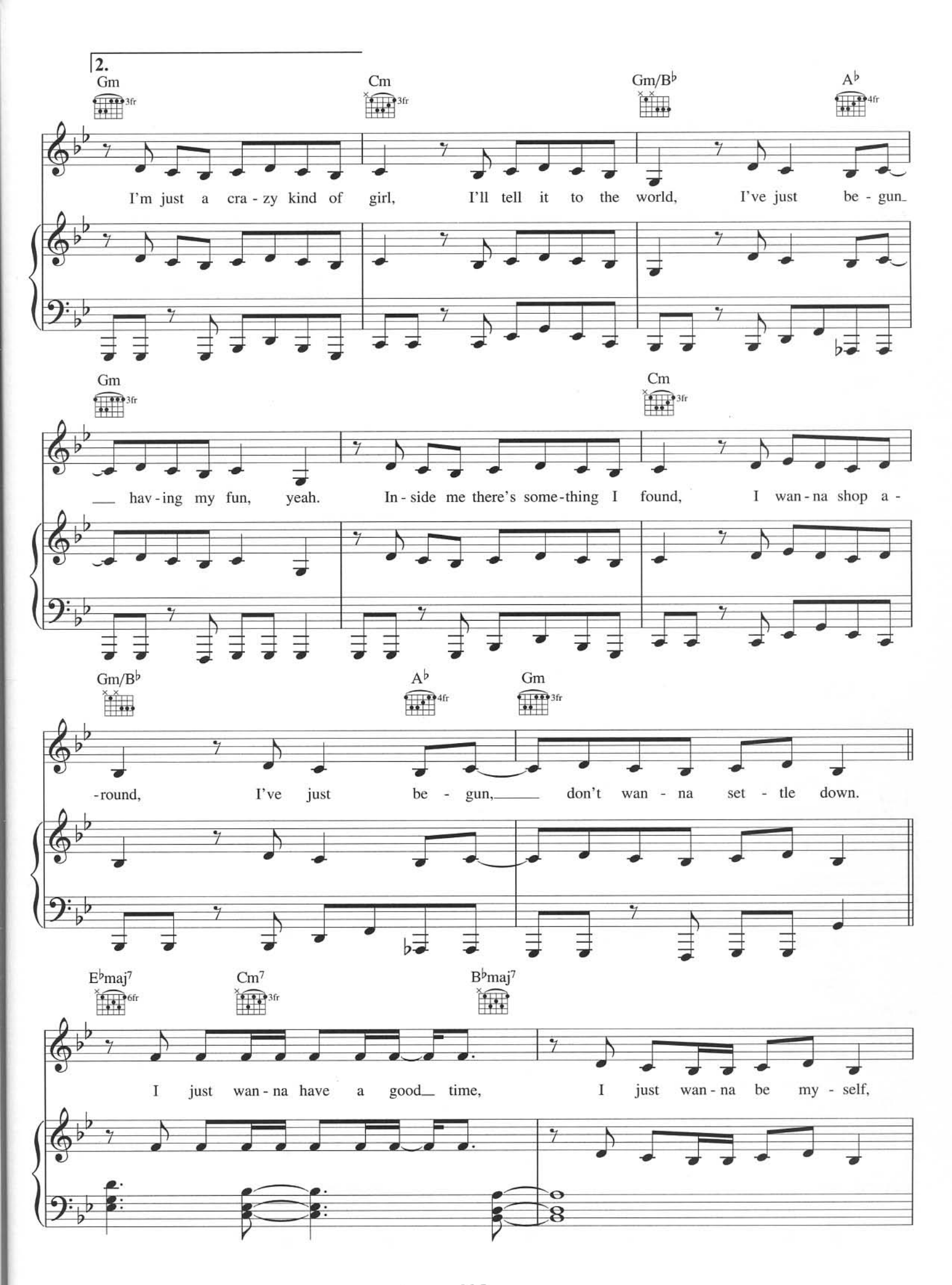
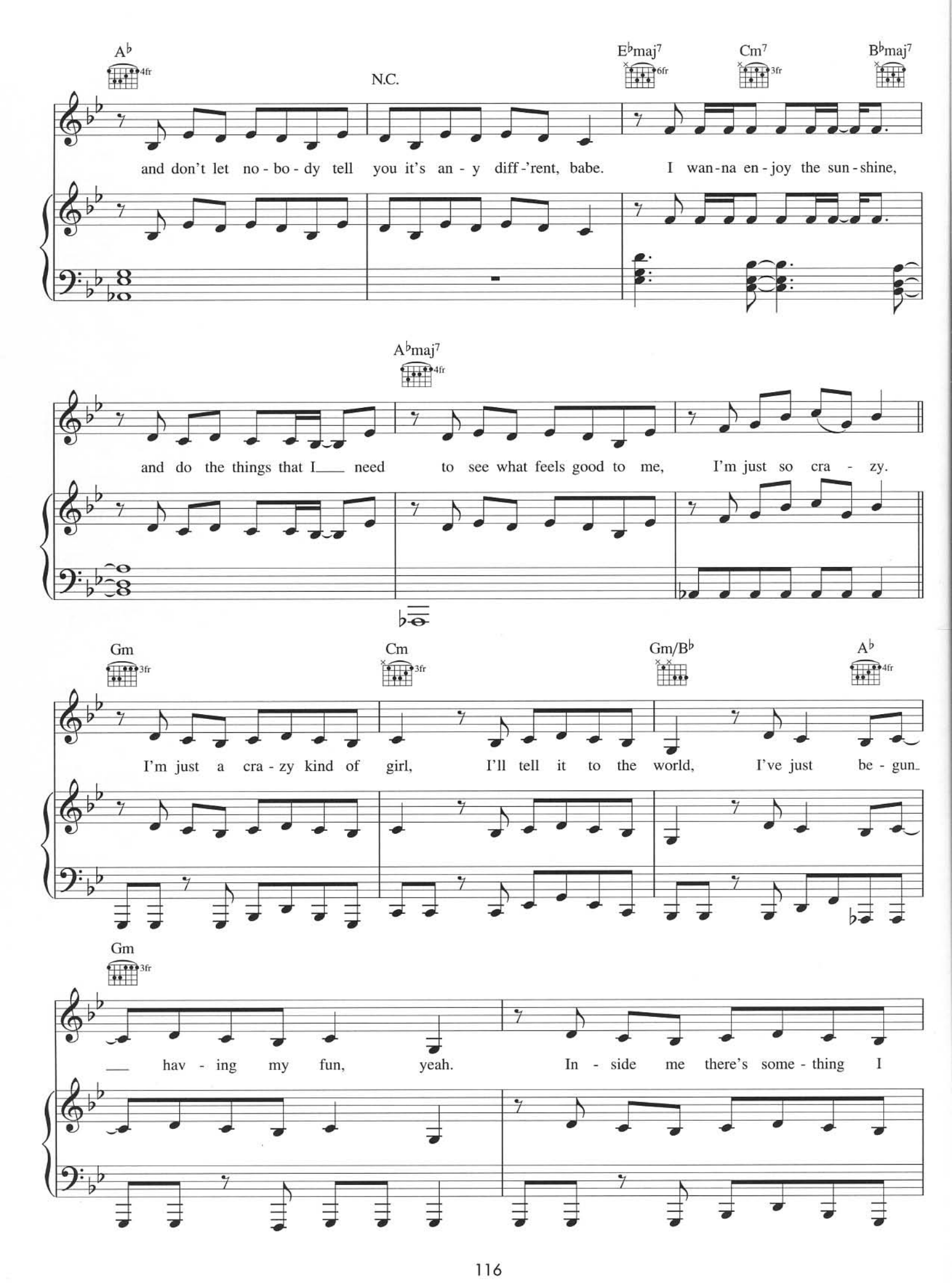
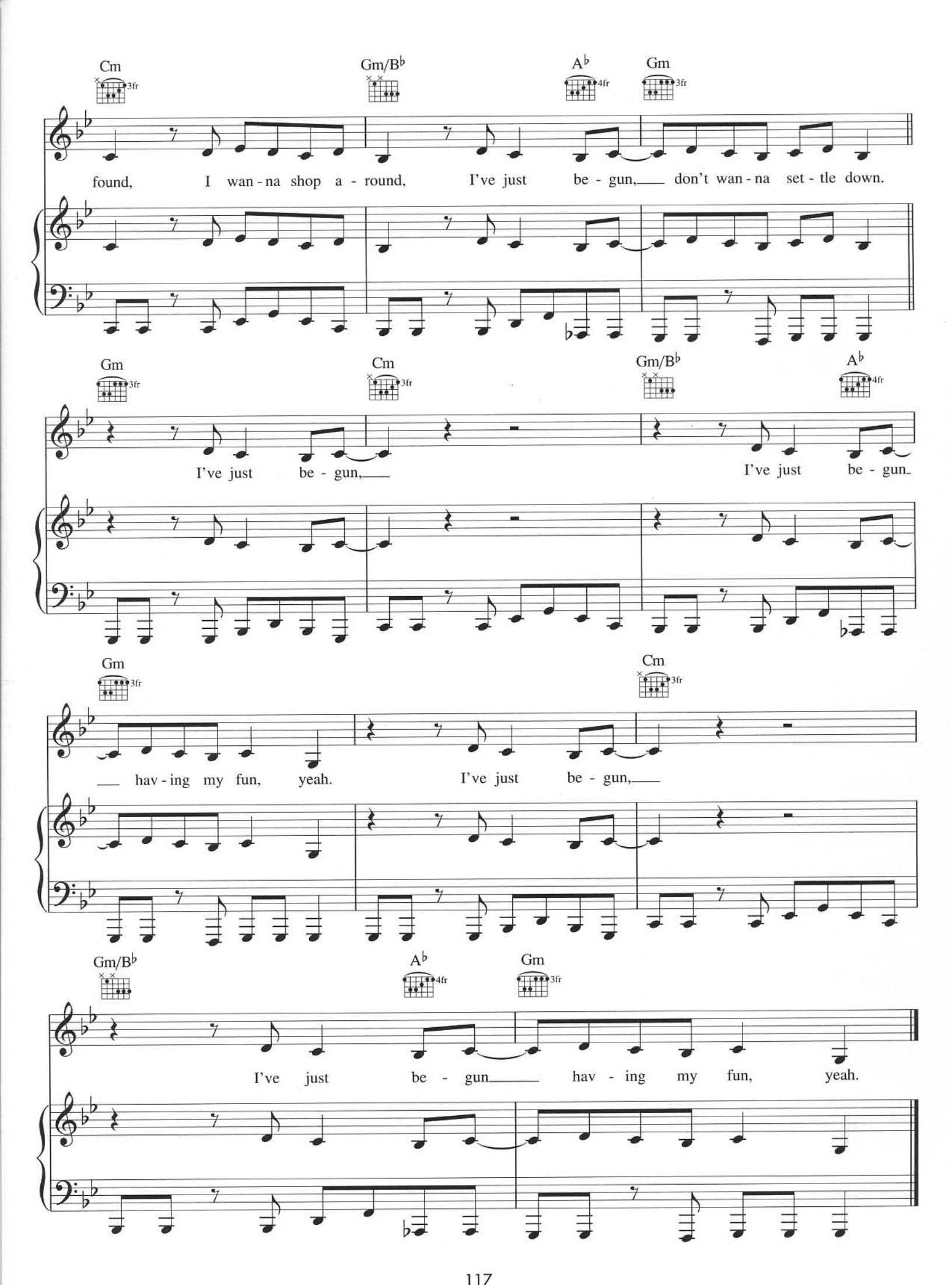

Gm
Cm
Dm
Gm
me.
care.
There was this sex - y guy, he
I thought at first I should go
1° only
Gm
Cm
Gm
said he'd give me ev - 'ry - thing I need.
home, but then fell asleep in the
A♭
Some - times I let temp - ta - tion go too far, it gets the best of
Gm
Cm
Dm
Gm
me.
chair.
All I got - ta say is I just


E♭maj7
Cm7
B♭maj7
A♭
wan - na have_ some fun,___ and I'll do it un - til I'm done, I'm tell - ing you.
Gm
Cm
Gm/B♭
A♭
I'm just a cra - zy kind of girl, I'll tell it to the world, I've just be - gun_
Gm
Cm
___ hav - ing my fun, yeah. In - side me there's some - thing I found, I wan - na shop a -
Gm/B♭
A♭
Gm
1.
-round, I've just be - gun,___ don't wan - na set - tle down.

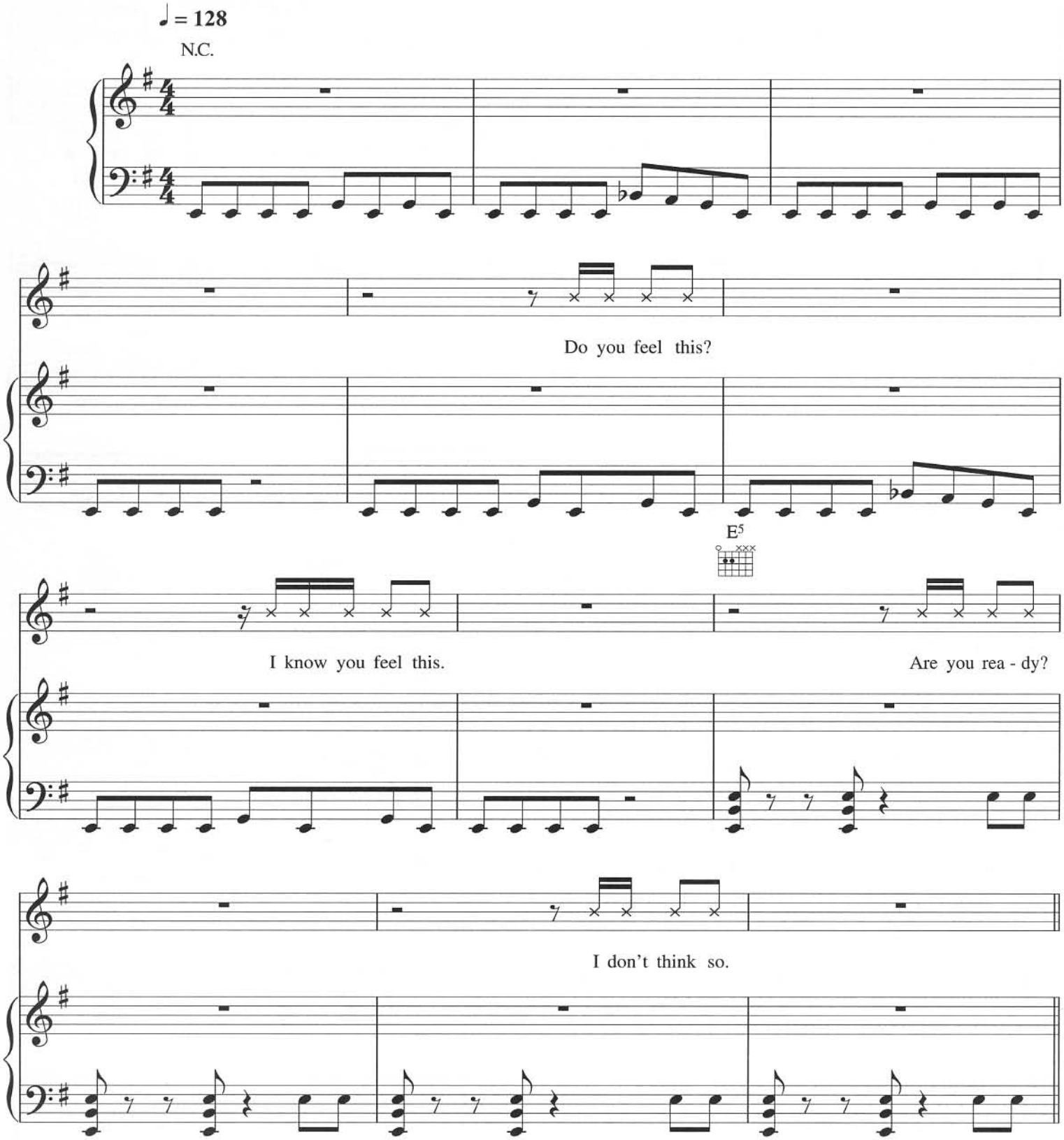

2.
Gm
Cm
Gm/B♭
A♭
I'm just a cra - zy kind of girl, I'll tell it to the world, I've just be - gun
Gm
Cm
hav - ing my fun, yeah. In - side me there's some - thing I found, I wan - na shop a -
Gm/B♭
A♭
Gm
-round, I've just be - gun, don't wan - na set - tle down.
E♭maj7
Cm7
B♭maj7
I just wan - na have a good time, I just wan - na be my - self,


A♭
4fr
N.C.
E♭maj7
6fr
Cm7
3fr
B♭maj7
and don't let no - bo - dy tell you it's an - y diff -'rent, babe.
I wan-na en - joy the sun - shine,
A♭maj7
4fr
and do the things that I___ need to see what feels good to me,
I'm just so cra - zy.
Gm
3fr
Cm
3fr
Gm/B♭
A♭
4fr
I'm just a cra - zy kind of girl,
I'll tell it to the world,
I've just be - gun_
Gm
3fr
___ hav - ing my fun, yeah.
In - side me there's some - thing I


Cm
Gm/B♭
A♭
Gm
found, I wan - na shop a - round, I've just be - gun, don't wan - na set - tle down.
Gm
Cm
Gm/B♭
A♭
I've just be - gun, I've just be - gun.
Gm
Cm
hav - ing my fun, yeah. I've just be - gun,
Gm/B♭
A♭
Gm
I've just be - gun hav - ing my fun, yeah.

DO SOMETHIN'

WORDS & MUSIC BY CHRISTIAN KARLSSON, PONTUS WINNBERG & ANGELA HUNTE



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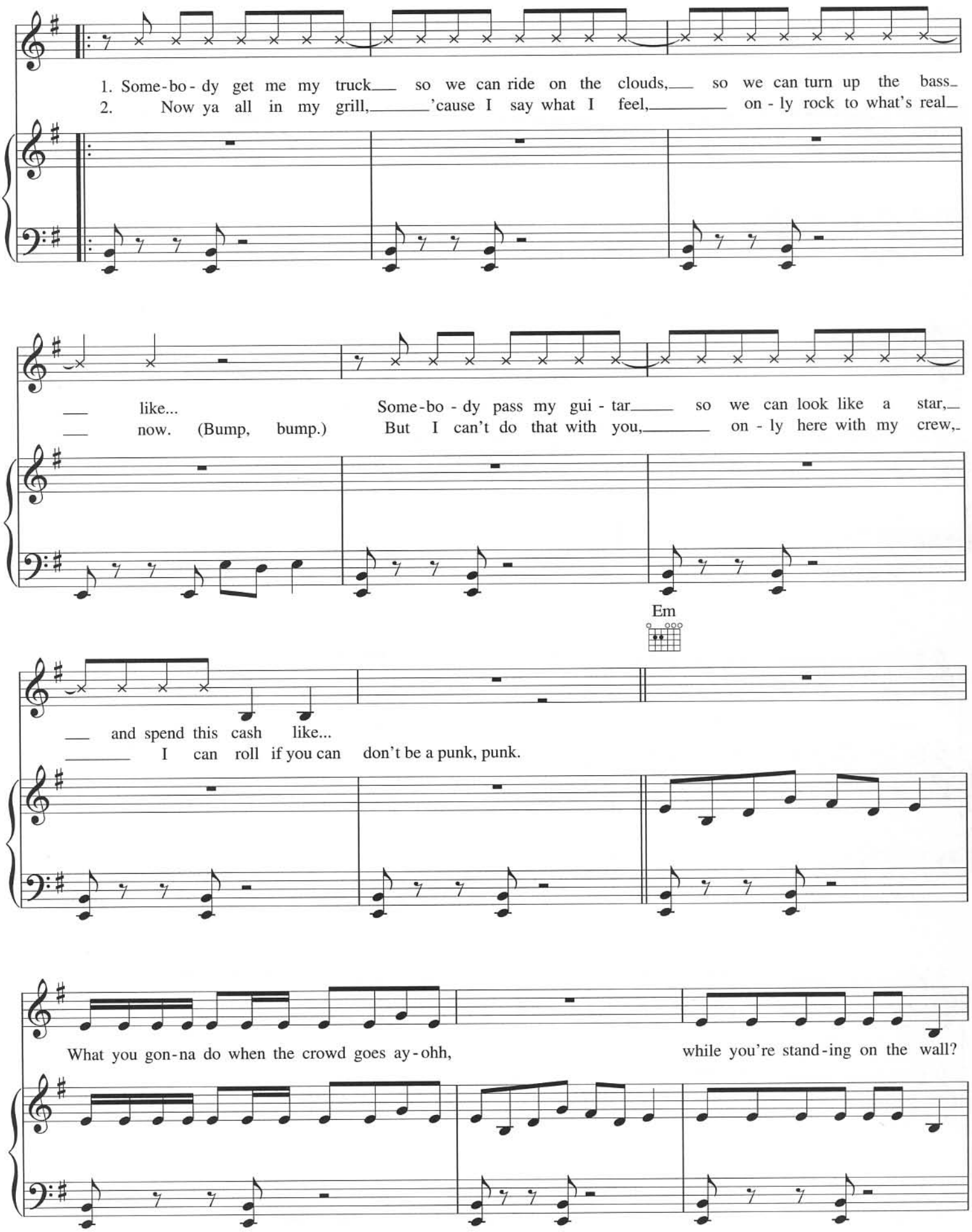
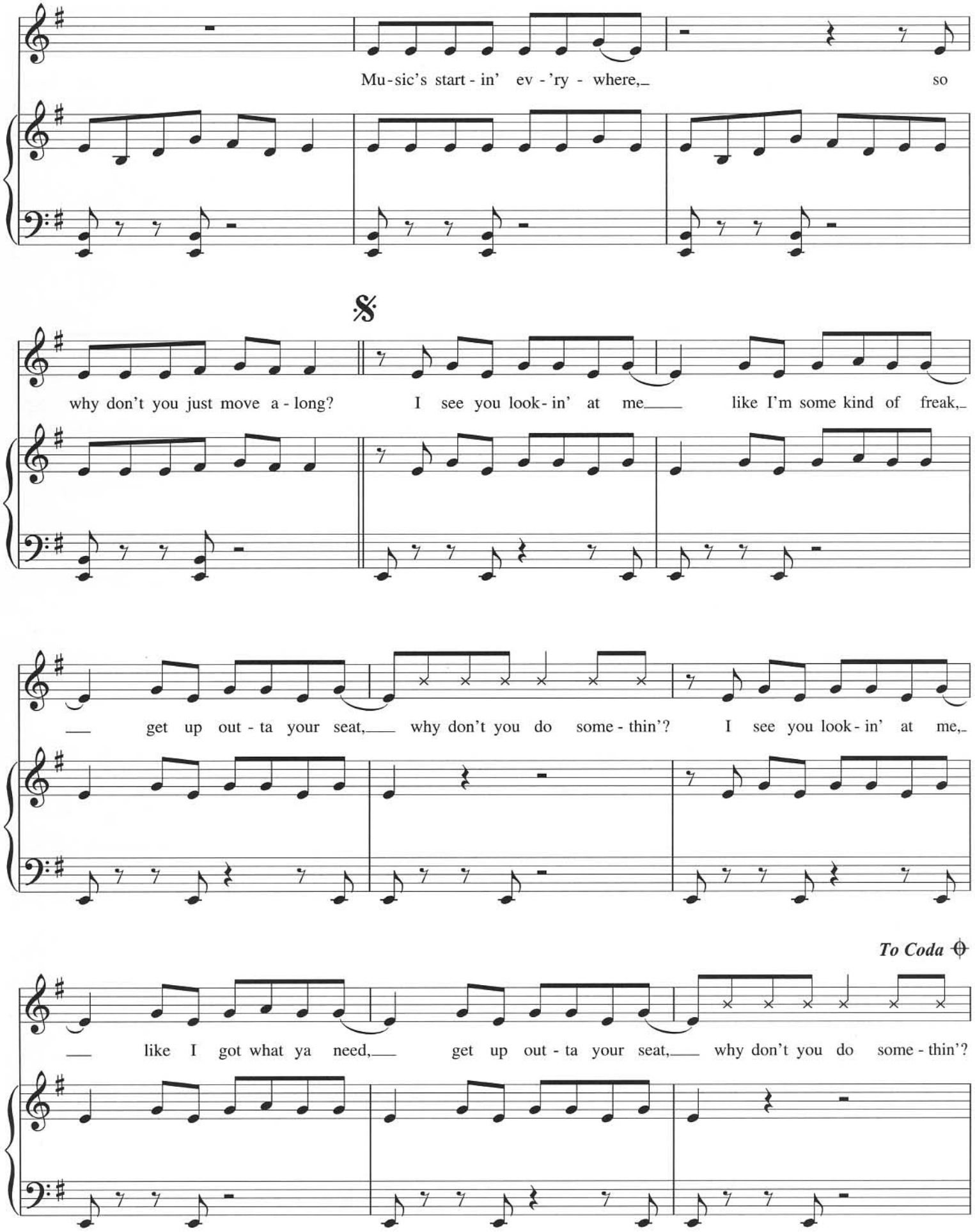
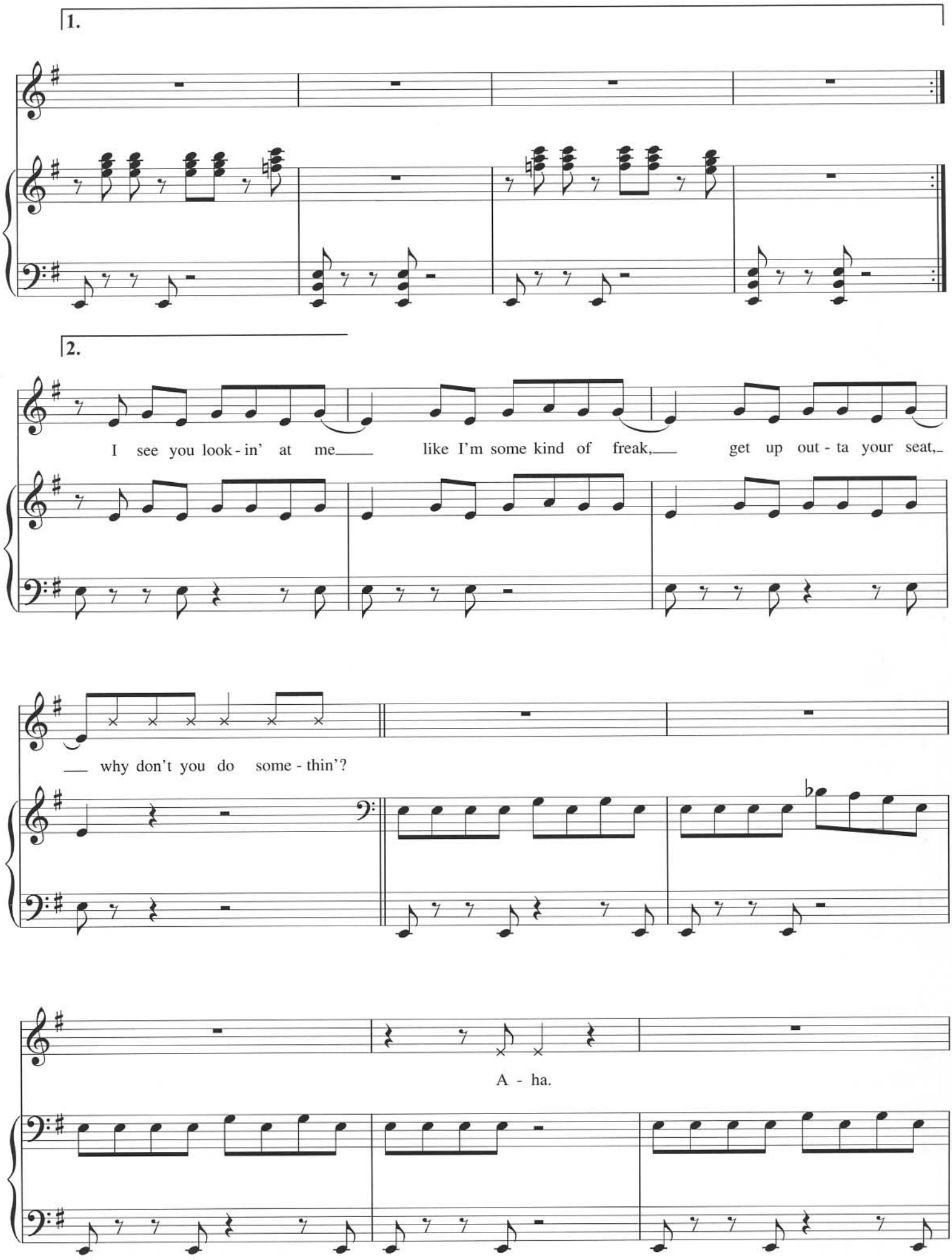
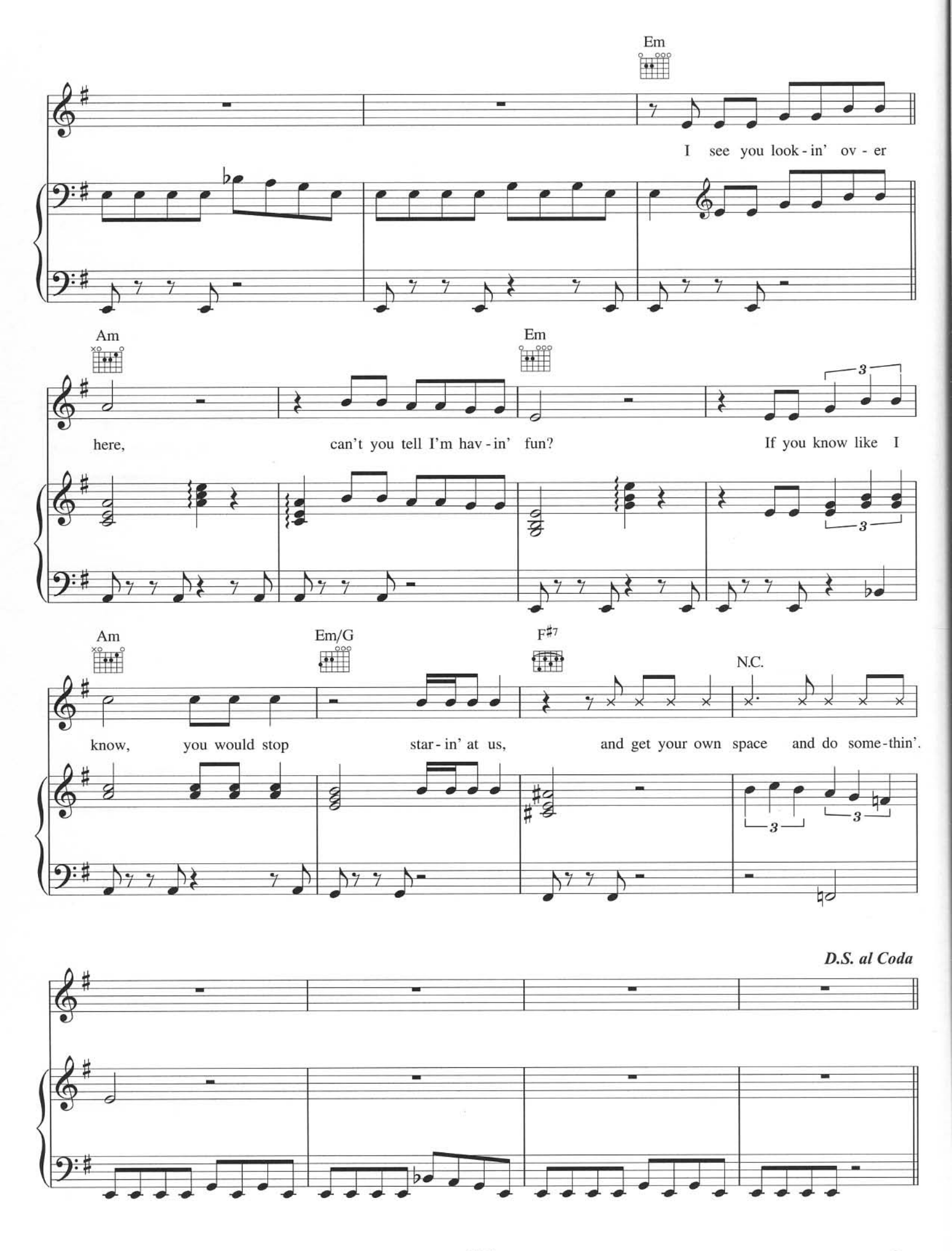
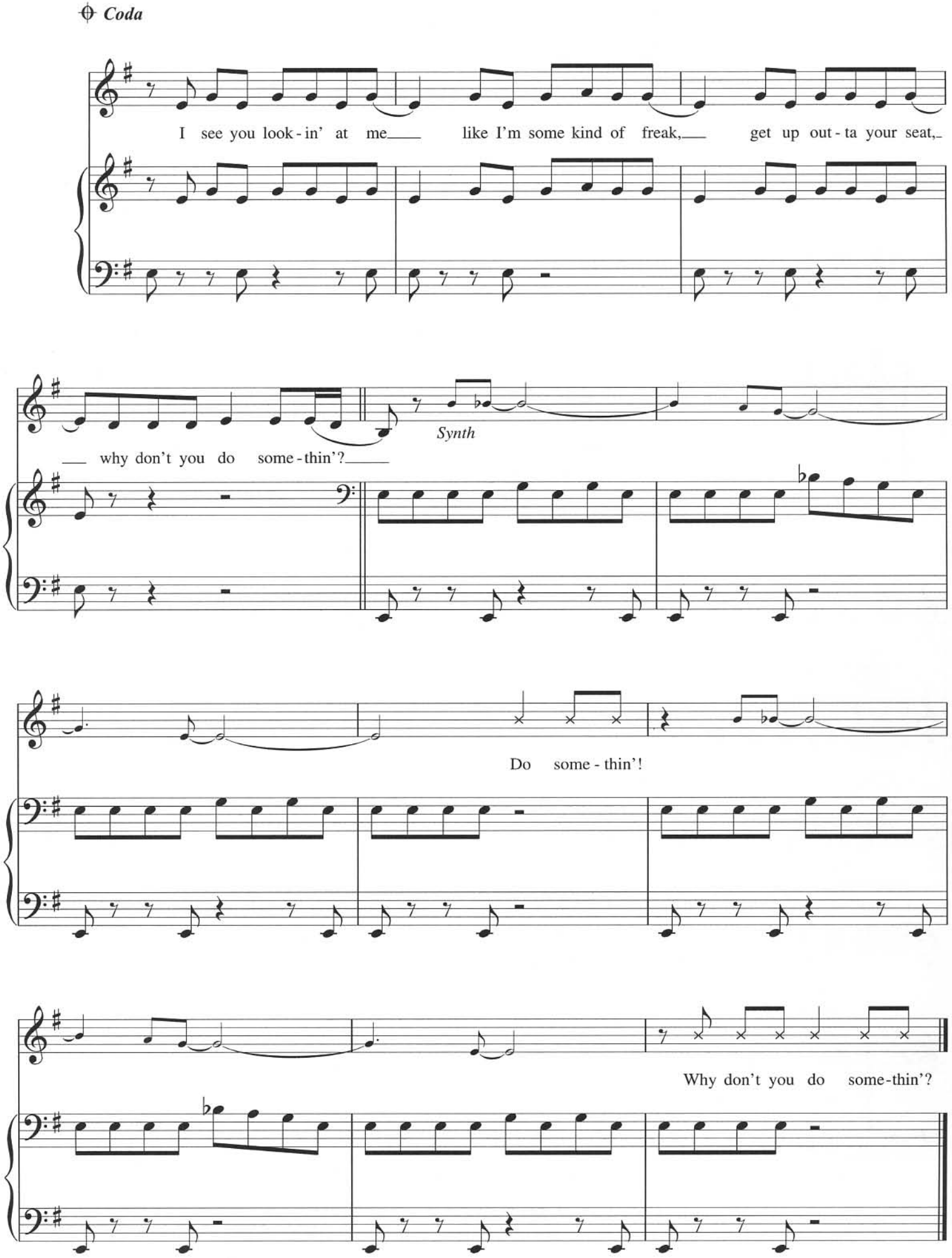

1. Some-bo-dy get me my truck so we can ride on the clouds, so we can turn up the bass
2. Now ya all in my grill, 'cause I say what I feel, on-ly rock to what's real
like...
now. (Bump, bump.)
Some-bo-dy pass my gui-tar so we can look like a star,
But I can't do that with you, on-ly here with my crew,
Em
and spend this cash like...
I can roll if you can don't be a punk, punk.
What you gon-na do when the crowd goes ay-ohh,
while you're stand-ing on the wall?


Mu-sic's start-in' ev-'ry-where, so
why don't you just move a-long? I see you look-in' at me like I'm some kind of freak,
get up out-ta your seat, why don't you do some-thin'? I see you look-in' at me,
To Coda
like I got what ya need, get up out-ta your seat, why don't you do some-thin'?

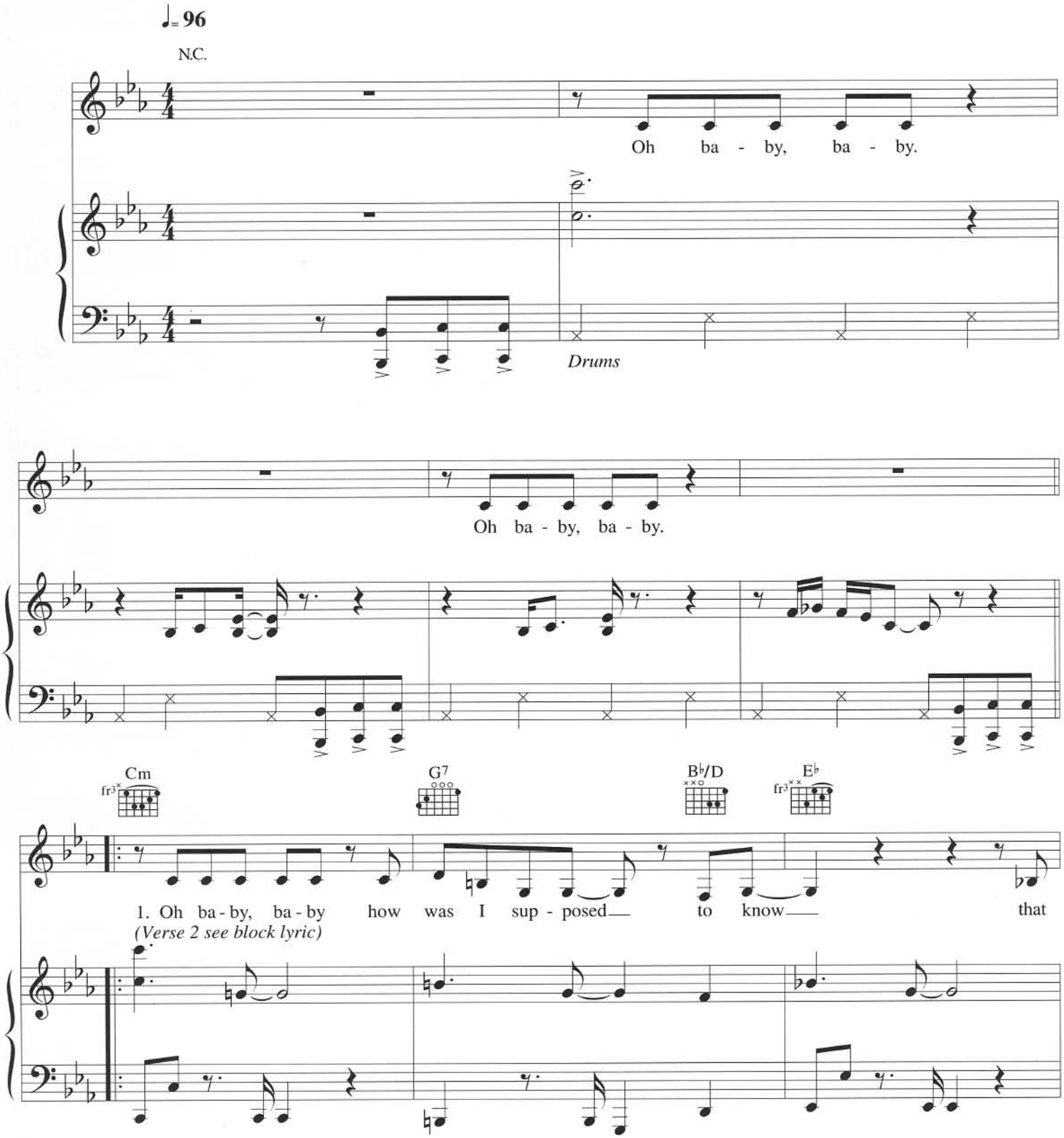

1.
2.
I see you look - in' at me
like I'm some kind of freak,
get up out - ta your seat,
why don't you do some - thin'?
A - ha.


Em
I see you look - in' ov - er
Am
here,
Em
can't you tell I'm hav - in' fun?
If you know like I
Am
know,
Em/G
you would stop
F#7
star - in' at us,
N.C.
and get your own space and do some - thin'.
D.S. al Coda


Coda
I see you look-in' at me
like I'm some kind of freak,
get up out-ta your seat,
why don't you do some-thin'?
Synth
Do some-thin'!
Why don't you do some-thin'?

...BABY ONE MORE TIME

WORDS & MUSIC BY MAX MARTIN



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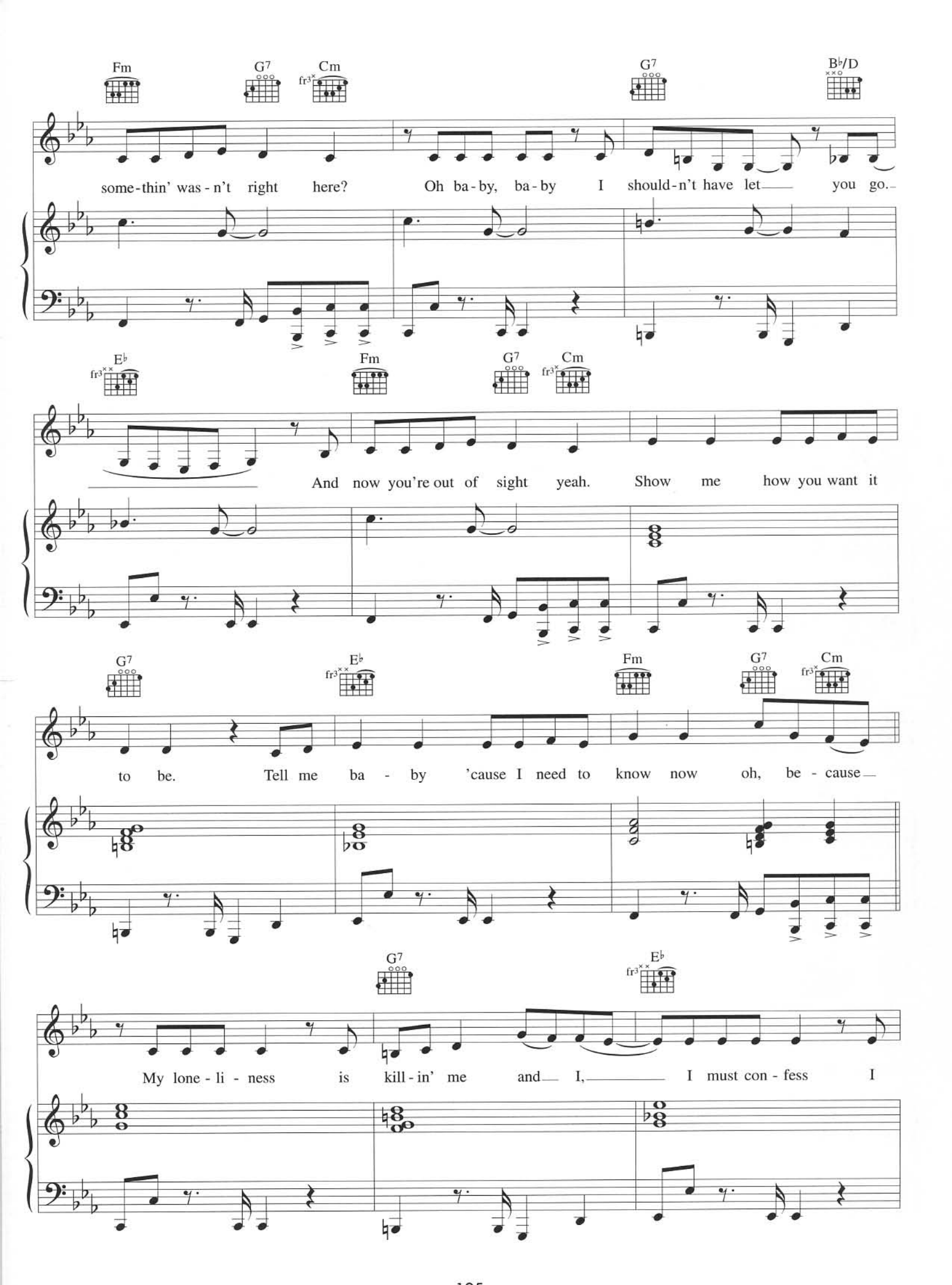
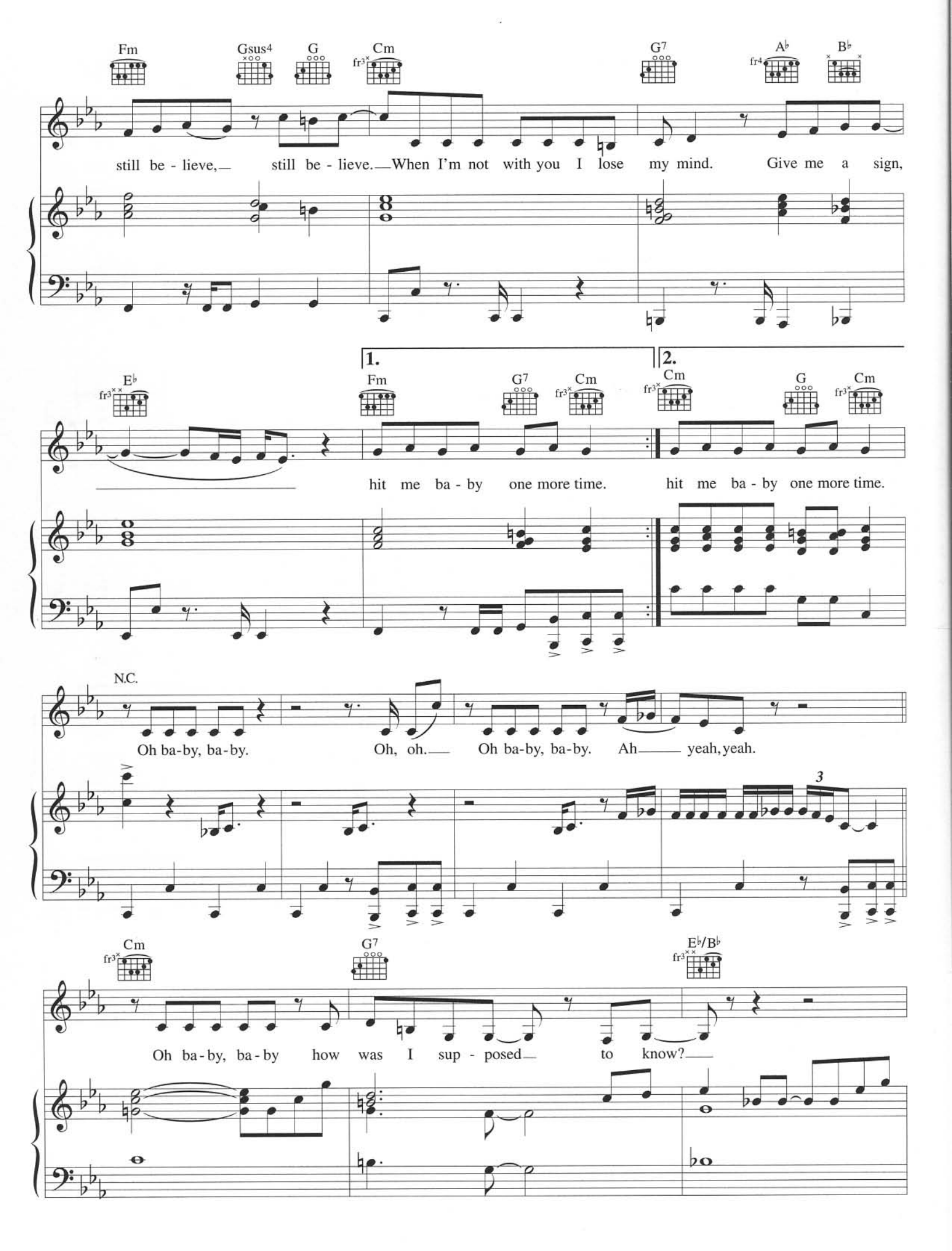
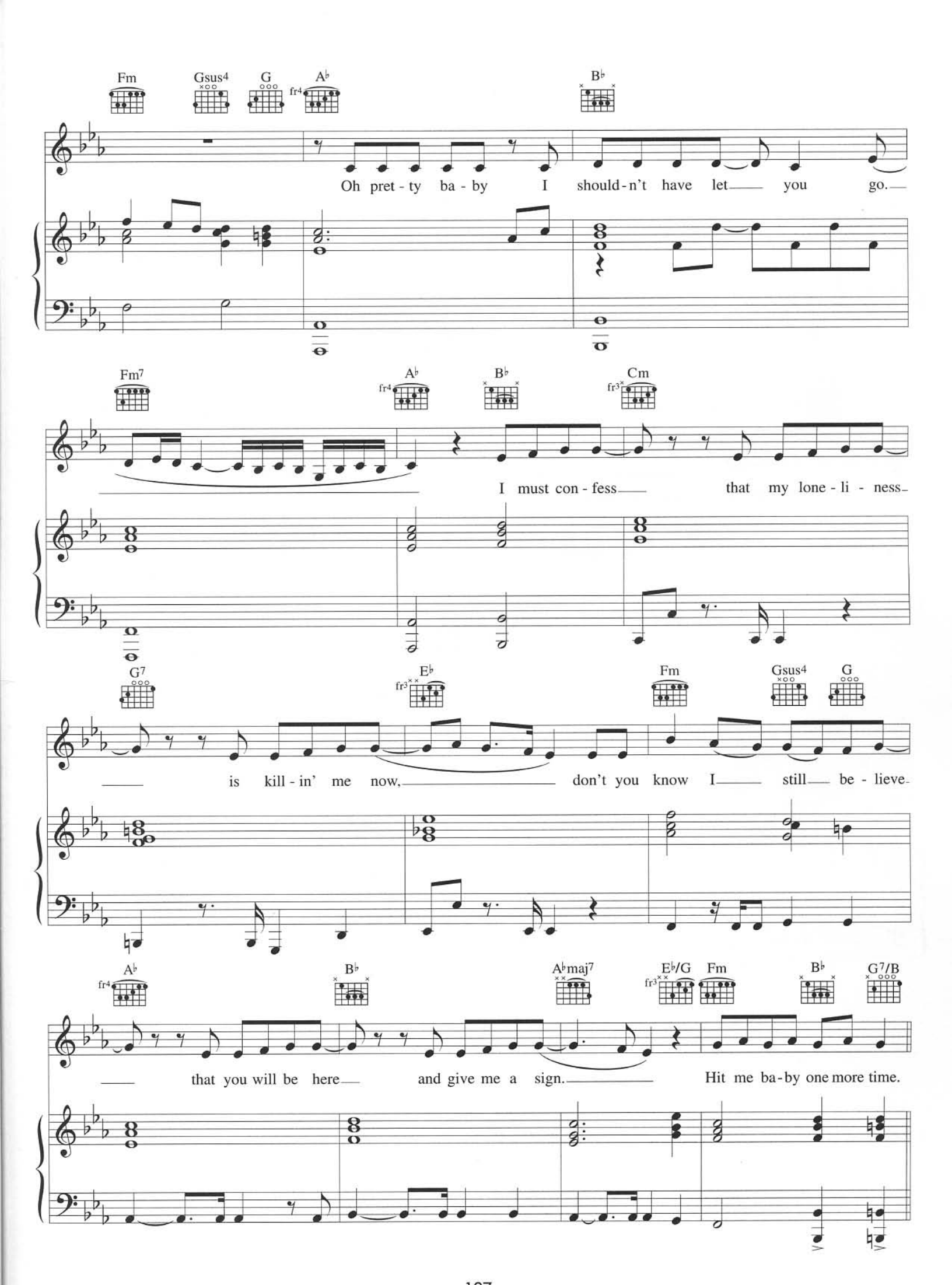
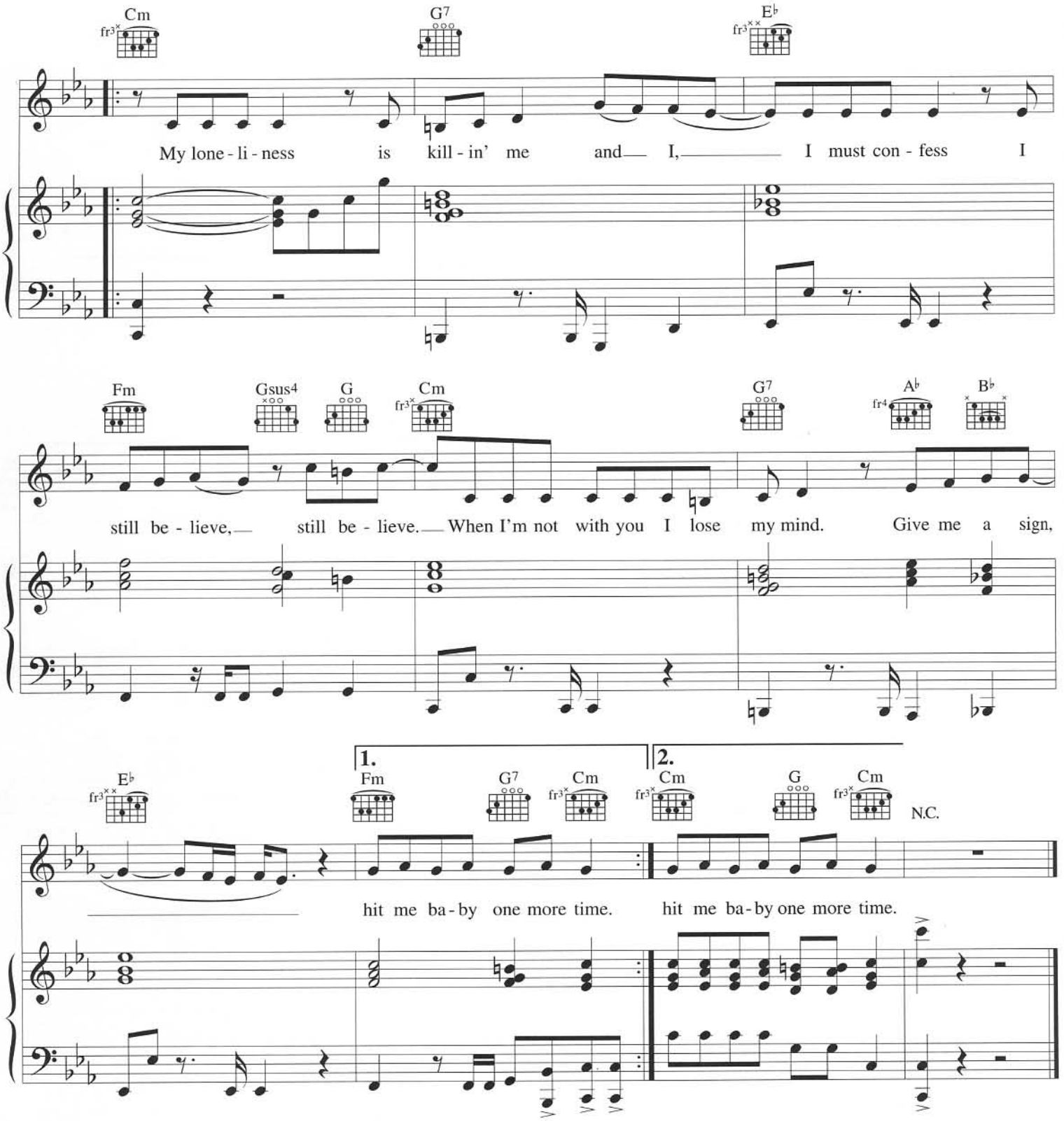

Fm
G7
Cm
G7
B♭/D
some-thin' was-n't right here? Oh ba-by, ba-by I should-n't have let you go.
E♭
Fm
G7
Cm
And now you're out of sight yeah. Show me how you want it
G7
E♭
Fm
G7
Cm
to be. Tell me ba - by 'cause I need to know now oh, be - cause
G7
E♭
My lone - li - ness is kill - in' me and I, I must con - fess I


Fm
Gsus4
G
Cm
G7
A♭
B♭
still be - lieve, still be - lieve. When I'm not with you I lose my mind. Give me a sign,
1.
2.
E♭
Fm
G7
Cm
Cm
G
Cm
hit me ba - by one more time.
hit me ba - by one more time.
N.C.
Oh ba-by, ba-by. Oh, oh. Oh ba-by, ba-by. Ah yeah, yeah.
3
Cm
G7
E♭/B♭
Oh ba-by, ba-by how was I sup - posed to know?


Fm
Gsus4
G
A♭
B♭
Oh pret - ty ba - by I should - n't have let you go.
Fm7
A♭
B♭
Cm
I must con - fess that my lone - li - ness
G7
E♭
Fm
Gsus4
G
is kill - in' me now, don't you know I still be - lieve
A♭
B♭
A♭maj7
E♭/G
Fm
B♭
G7/B
that you will be here and give me a sign. Hit me ba - by one more time.



Verse 2:
Oh baby, baby
The reason I breathe is you
Boy you got me blinded.
Oh pretty baby
There's nothing that I wouldn't do
It's not the way I planned it.

Show me, how you want it to be *etc.*

123456789

ALL THE SONGS FROM
THE BEST SELLING ALBUM,
ARRANGED FOR
PIANO, VOICE & GUITAR

MY PREROGATIVE
TOXIC
I'M A SLAVE 4 U
OOPS!... I DID IT AGAIN
ME AGAINST THE MUSIC
STRONGER
EVERYTIME
...BABY ONE MORE TIME
(YOU DRIVE ME) CRAZY
BOYS
SOMETIMES
OVERPROTECTED
LUCKY
OUTRAGEOUS
DON'T LET ME BE THE LAST TO KNOW
BORN TO MAKE YOU HAPPY
I LOVE ROCK 'N' ROLL
I'M NOT A GIRL, NOT YET A WOMAN
I'VE JUST BEGUN (HAVING MY FUN)
DO SOMETHIN'

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